

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1, 1892.

After three years, I am glad to be able to announce that the continuous progress of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS has been sustained, and I am now in a position to make a permanent increase in its size. Two years

Supplement as for the original Magazine. The effect of the separate publication has been, therefore, to deprive the readers of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS who were not also subscribers to *Help* of much of the most useful matter which I publish month by month. I have consequently decided to incorporate *Help* with



From Judge.]

THE RESULT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

BENJAMIN: "WHERE AM I AT?"

[November 19, 1892.

ago, finding the pressure of social matter too great for my space, I published *Help* as a Penny Monthly Supplement, which has been extremely useful in many ways. Experience, however, has proved that it is impossible to secure as wide a circulation for the

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, so that the contents of both will be contained in future in THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. It may not be without interest to notice the growth of this Magazine. When it was founded it was stated that the size of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

would be 72 pages with advertisements. It has progressively increased until it amounted this autumn to 120 pages, including advertisements. Owing to the incorporation of *Help*, it will in future consist of 136 pages, including advertisements. By this means, I hope I shall be able to deal with the whole range of the subjects originally mapped out as constituting the province of *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. I have good reports of both the American and Australasian editions, and their success justifies the confidence that there has at last been founded a periodical whose circulation will be co-extensive with the distribution of the English-speaking race.

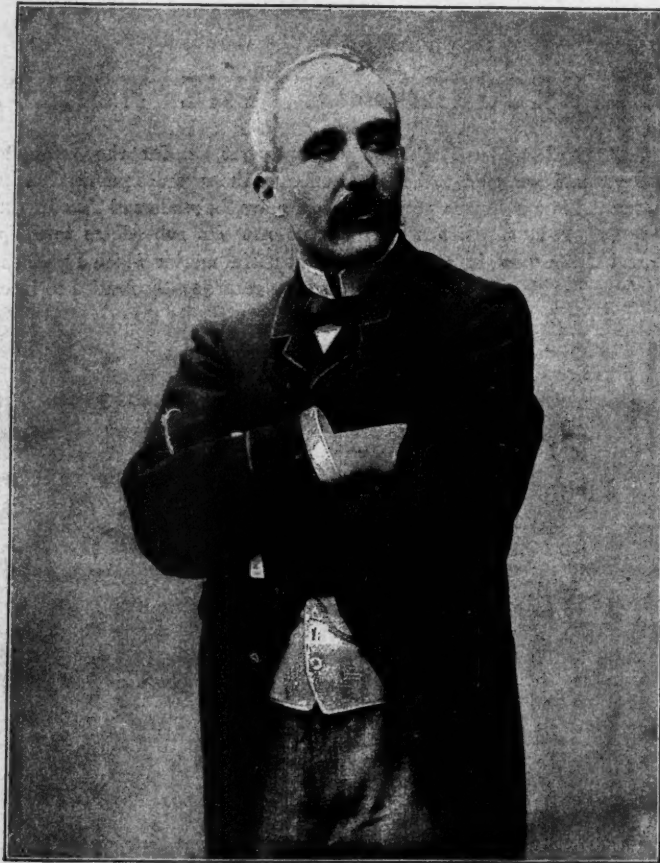
#### The Presidential Election.

The great event of the month has been the extraordinary collapse of the Republican party in the United States. Down to the very opening of the polls Mr. Harrison's supporters confidently calculated upon the return of their

man. Some of the more prescient of the Republicans feared that they might be beaten, but no one in the ranks of the Administration dreamed that they would be smitten hip and thigh from Dan even to Beersheba. Such, however, was the result, and President Cleveland, in March next year, will enter the White House for the second time as the representative of triumphant Democracy. Our American editor discusses the results of the election

briefly in another column, so that here it is only necessary to say that the result shows that the Electoral College will be constituted as follows: for Cleveland, 277; for Harrison, 135; and for General Weaver, the Populist candidate, 32. Note, as rather an ugly incident, that when two English steamers lying off Baltimore bedecked themselves with bunting, in honour of Mr. Cleveland's success, the Democrats

vied with the Republicans in protesting against such a demonstration as an insult. Neither political party, it seems, can bear to see the triumph of an American cause recognised as a legitimate object of jubilation on the part of the Britisher.



M. CLEMENCEAU.

#### The Fall of the French Ministry.

On the continent of Europe the month has been one of great parliamentary activity, which culminated at its close in the overthrow of the French Ministry. The French Republic has at least proved up to the hilt that in politics there

is no indispensable man. In twenty years they have had twenty-six Ministries, but the stability of the Republic does not seem to be the least affected by the short innings of its Administrations. The perpetually-recurring Ministerial crises which scandalise some steady-going Englishmen, really supply the zest without which the French politicians would find life not worth living. A French Ministry has a short life, and, let us hope,



a merry one; for no Minister has ever fallen without at least half-a-dozen candidates for the vacant folio cropping up in the Chamber. M. Loubet, the latest retired Prime Minister, has done better than most people expected, and though his last days were not by any means pleasant, his short tenure of office has not used him up, and some day he will reappear in one of the kaleidoscopic Ministerial combinations which the future has still in store. The course of events which led to the downfall of M. Loubet began with the strike at Carmaux, which had the effect of bringing M. Clemenceau, the "King-Maker" of French politics—if we may apply that term to one who is much more remarkable for demolishing Ministries than for making them—into line with the Socialists. It also created an uneasy impression on the part of the timid bourgeoisie that the Anarchist element was lifting its head again, and this impression was deepened by a dynamite explosion in the heart of Paris. M. Loubet was regarded as having been weak, and an attempt made by him to strengthen the law directed against incitement to outrage on the part of the Press terminated, after a threatened crisis, in something like a fiasco, the Chamber accepting the Bill, and then turning it inside out in Committee.

The Carmaux Strike was chiefly important as preparing the way for the up-  
 • The Panama Scandal. set which terminated the life of the Loubet Ministry. From his place in the Tribune M. Delahaye created a tremendous hubbub in France by declaring that the Panama Canal Company had obtained exceptional privileges which it had used for the purpose of defrauding the investors, by the bribery of no fewer than 100 Deputies. To all cries to name the offenders, the speaker replied by challenging the Government to appoint a Committee of Inquiry. The Government had already decided to prosecute M. de Lesseps and the rest of the Directors of the Canal Company on what was tantamount to a charge of fraud, and it was therefore most difficult to institute another inquiry by Committee into the conduct of those who were already on trial before a judicial tribunal. Such, however, was the sensation produced by the charges launched from the Tribune against the honour of French Deputies that the Ministry consented to allow the whole question to be submitted to a Parliamentary Committee. That Committee, up to the time of writing, has not received much evidence of value, but in the middle of the investigation Baron Reinach, a banker who was accused of being the instrument or agent of much of the corrup-

tion of the Canal Company, opportunely died, and was buried. Death is so seldom so convenient in coincidence that rumour was soon busy, and before long it was roundly asserted by one set of gossips that Baron Reinach had poisoned himself, while another set maintained as positively that he was still alive, and that the coffin which was supposed to have contained his remains was filled with gravel. So confident did the rival rumourists wax in asserting their mutually contradictory stories, that the Committee of Inquiry decided to demand the exhumation of the coffin. Against this the Minister of Justice, M. Ricard, whose conduct throughout the prolonged crisis has been by no means calculated to exalt his

From *Le Grélot*.]

[November 27, 1892.

THE MARTYRS OF THE PANAMA CANAL.

reputation, protested; but in spite of his protests the Chamber, on November 28 defeated the Government by a small majority. Thus, in order that a corpse should be exhumed, a moribund Ministry was slain. As to the merits of the question in dispute, there can be little doubt that the Panama Canal Company was one of the most gigantic frauds of our time. Sixty millions of hard-earned money was sunk in what every one who looked into the matter must have known was an absolutely impossible attempt to cut a ship canal across a mountain range shaken with earthquakes and crossed by a devastating torrent. The glamour of M. de

Lesseps' name was sufficient to blind investors to the risk which they were running, and the press was bribed by lavish advertisements. Whether the Panama Canal Company bribed the deputies as well as the journalists is a matter upon which Parisian rumour for a long time past has made up its mind. Certainly, unless many deputies were grossly maligned, they would have had no moral scruple about "accepting" recompenses for voting for the Canal Company.

While in France dark clouds have gathered over the head of the French Grand Old Man, across the Rhine the German G. O. M. has been doing his best to make his friends and admirers regret that when he retired from the Chancellorship he was not snatched by some beneficent eagle and carried to the knees of Jove. The cartoon which I reproduce from one of the Paris newspapers represents only too accurately the effect produced on the reputation of one of the few remaining great names in Europe by the recent utterances of Prince Bismarck. If there was one thing more than another that turned the whole tide of European feeling against France at the beginning of the last great war, it was the announce-

ment that the French Envoy, Benedetti, had forced the quarrel upon the King of Prussia by springing upon him a fresh demand that he should never recognise a Hohenzollern on the throne of Spain immediately after he had succeeded in averting a quarrel by securing the withdrawal of the candidate. The Benedetti incident at Ems was accepted almost universally as a proof that the Emperor Napoleon was bent on forcing on a war, and I remember—how long ago it seems!—writing a leading article when I was a youth of one-and-twenty urging that Napoleon and his Ministers should be tried and executed as criminals for this wanton forcing on of war, which, but for the Benedetti incident, might have been avoided. Prince Bismarck, in an interview published in a Leipzig paper, calmly announces that this famous insult was practically his own invention. His exact words were:—

It is so easy to change completely the meaning of a speech by omissions and suppressions. I myself once tried this game as editor of the famous Ems despatch, which the Social-Democrats have for twenty years been harping upon. The King sent me the despatch, with instructions to publish it wholly or in part. After I had prepared it for publication, by omissions and contractions, Moltke, who was with me, exclaimed, "At first it was a call to a parley, and now it sounds like a charge."

**Vindicated** The effect produced by this confession  
**Against His** can be imagined. A cry of vindictive  
**Will.** delight arose from Paris, while the

Germans were troubled and sore at heart. Count Caprivi, however, took an early opportunity of proving from his place in the Reichstag, by the production of the original despatches, that Prince Bismarck had been maligning himself in order to deal a stab at the reputation of the Emperor William. It is evident from the despatches which the Emperor sent to Bismarck, and which Bismarck subsequently edited and toned up with an eye to influencing public opinion, that he (the Emperor) had put his foot down, and that the popular impression at the time was correct. Bismarck's excuse is, that he believed war was inevitable, and knowing that the moment was propitious for Germany, he seized the opportunity of precipitating hostilities. His cue is to represent the Emperor William as hesitating and shivering on the brink of a resolution while he, the Chancellor, forced the hand of his Imperial master. It is a sorry spectacle, and almost makes one wish that when great statesmen fall from power they should be treated as Oriental princes sometimes deal with those who have been trusted with State secrets—have their tongues cut out.



From *La Silhouette*.

[November 27, 1892.]

LA DÉPÊCHE D'EMS—PAR CHARVIX.

**The German Army Bill.**

After defending Prince Bismarck's reputation against Prince Bismarck's imputations, General Caprivi proceeded to defend the new Army Bill, which provides for an increase of the German Army. His exposition of the European situation was frank and outspoken. Germany was at peace; Germany wanted no more territory, had sufficient colonies; Germany did not dream of attacking any of her neighbours. France had, however, recuperated her energies, and, singly, would be a formidable antagonist. Germany could not count, however, upon being left alone with France. Popular feeling in Russia against the Germans, General Caprivi stated, was very strong, and was increasing. The Tzar was peaceable, but no one could say, with this strong anti-German feeling in Russia, whether the Russian Army, which was being more and more concentrated along the western frontier, might not be used against Germany. Therefore General Caprivi argued that it was indispensable that they should strengthen their armaments. Military service is to be reduced from three to two years, and the strength of the army on a peace footing raised to 492,068 men. The cost of this increase of the army is nearly three millions sterling. His proposals were by no means received with enthusiasm; but it is probable that the force of his facts and figures will induce the Reichstag reluctantly to pass the Bill.

**The Italian Elections.**

The Italian Government has just come back from the polls with a renewed expression of confidence. Signor Giuletti has 325 supporters out of a House of 508 members. This result has been received with great satisfaction in Germany and in Austria. The Triple Alliance, in spite of all the sacrifices which it demands, would seem to be more popular in Italy than had been imagined. Of course no general election in Italy can be said to represent the opinion of the Italians until the Pope allows the Catholic electors to go to the poll. Still, the Pope's interdict is not a thing of yesterday, and the general election may be taken as a clear indication that among the Italians who do go to the polls the Triple Alliance is more popular than the alternative suggestion of the Republicans, that the Italians should first depose their king, have a republic, and strike hands with France.

Hungarian politics seldom have much interest for English readers. I remember some years ago two smart Hungarian journalists came over to London to see if they could not start correspondence with some London paper from

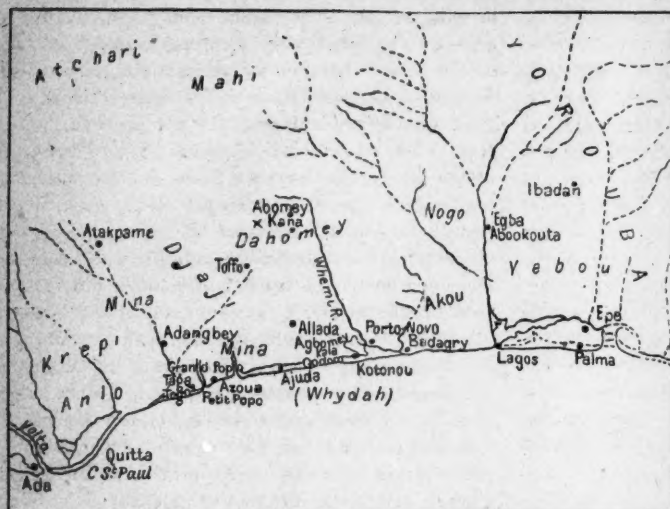
Buda-Pesth. An Austrian correspondent who for some time past has represented an influential German newspaper in the English capital somewhat rudely enlightened these ingenuous young men as to the chance of success. "Daily correspondence," said he, "from Buda-Pesth! Why, there is not one Englishman in 10,000 who knows where Buda-Pesth is. Of those who do know where it is, not one in a million cares a straw for what happens there. You had better go home." They went home, and from that time until this last month few things have happened in the Hungarian capital to interest the newspaper readers of this country. The Ministerial crisis which resulted in the formation of the Ministry under the middle-class Protestant Dr. Wekerle, succeeded the Szapary Ministry, which fell on the question of Civil Marriages. It is interesting to all civilised countries, because it is connected with a question of universal speculation. The Pope is wroth at the demand of the Hungarian Liberals that all marriages should be celebrated before a civil functionary. This is the law in France, where it is acquiesced in by the Pope, but its introduction into Hungary excites the liveliest protests on the part of the Catholic hierarchy. A *modus vivendi* will probably be found, possibly upon the basis of the English system, by which the registrar representing the civil power will have to be present when the religious ceremony is celebrated. The new Ministry is also pledged to the following measures—the registration of births by the State, the free practice of all religions, and the recognition of the Jewish faith as a so-called received religion. The controversy is one among many indications which show, even to the most careless, the power and influence still exercised by the Pope in countries nominally Protestant.

The French campaign in Dahomey has been terminated for a time by the hoisting of the French flag over the palace of the King at Abomey. Information trickles slowly in from the West Coast of Africa, but it seems evident that in the attack upon Kana, the sacred city of Dahomey, the French very narrowly escaped a crushing defeat. Their first assault was repulsed, and the city was only taken by very severe fighting. It is interesting to hear that the Amazons fought much better than the men. Their superior intelligence was shown by the fact that they alone were allowed the use of the breechloader. The French may yet find that Dahomey is a Moscow on a small scale. King Behanzin, who has not been captured, set fire to his capital. He left it, and is now with most of his chiefs in the Mahi country,



which is the Hinterland of Dahomey. It is probable that the cost of holding this famous negro stronghold

and has resulted in a decisive victory for the Imperialists as opposed to the Scuttlers. The issue was joined upon the question of Uganda. Lord Rosebery stood to his guns, and the Cabinet—Mr. Gladstone bringing up the rear—agreed to let him have his way. We shall not go out of Uganda, and the Union Jack will still fly at the masthead. The precise terms of the arrangements that will be made to secure the retention of our sovereignty in Uganda are not yet completely known, but it is understood that the Cabinet was confronted with the fact that if they gave up Uganda they must also give up Lord Rosebery. They decided that as they could not have Lord Rosebery without Uganda, they would keep them both. Lord Rosebery probably would not have been able to convince his 'colleagues so rapidly of the absolute necessity



THE SEAT OF WAR IN DAHOMEY.

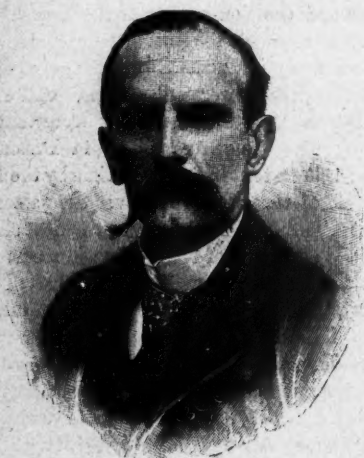
will be heavier in human life than the campaign has already cost France.

**The Defeat  
of the  
Scuttlers.**

The November Cabinets have been held; Ministers have separated not to meet again until the eve of Parliament. Their deliberations, of course, have been buried in impene-

of reconsidering their ways on this matter if it had not been for the very significant expression of public opinion throughout the country, especially among English Churchmen and in Scotland, Captain Lugard doing yeoman's service as an agitator. The Scuttlers made no attempt to stem the current of popular feeling, unless Professor Beesly's Positivist tract may be regarded in that light; and on the top of Memorials and Resolutions, emanating from the most influential quarters, came Mr. Rhodes from the Cape, with his offer to lay a telegraph line, if need be at his own expense, from Mashonaland, right up the Central Lakes to Uganda. This offer, to back a given line of policy with £150,000 down, is understood to have settled things, and we shall not now hear much more about evacuation, excepting, of course, from Mr. Labouchere, who, alone among leading Ministerialists, is not gagged by office. Sir G. Portal has been appointed Commissioner for Uganda.

Mr. Rhodes met the shareholders of the Mr. Rhodes. British South African Company on November 29th, and harangued them in the first speech which he has ever delivered direct to the head and heart of the English people. It was a very notable performance, full, frank, audacious, and Rhodesian throughout. Considering how vehemently the Company has been attacked, and the opening



CAPTAIN LUGARD.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

trable silence, but it is understood that the first trial of strength has taken place between the two sections,

which its balance-sheets give for hostile criticism, it was a notable triumph that Mr. Rhodes achieved when he carried the crowded meeting of the shareholders with him. There is a good deal of talk, and there will be probably a good deal more about the financial



MR. RHODES.

position of the chartered company, and the lien which the United Concessions Company has on one-half of its profits. The financial side of the Chartered Company is important, no doubt, but those altogether mistake who insist upon looking at Mr. Rhodes's schemes from the point of view of money. The

Thames is very useful, and, indeed, indispensable, for the removal of London sewage, but the chief end of the Thames is not to serve as an open sewer. Mr. Rhodes may take money—and has made money—but those who regard that as the only, or even the chief, end which he has in view are as much mistaken as if they were to maintain that the Thames was created for the sake of the sewage outfall at Barking.

What Ministers, it is understood, have mapped out a considerable mass of Social legislation with which they intend to proceed when the Session opens. In the meantime, Mr. Fowler is elaborating his Royal Commission on the question of the amelioration of the condition of our aged deserving poor, and has reduced the qualification for guardians to £5. The Cabinet Committee is engaged in drafting the New Registration Bill, and Mr. Mundella, it is understood, has quite a pack of legislative cards up his sleeve. Sir George Trevelyan has appointed another Commission of Inquiry into the position of the Crofters, and Mr. Morley has been comforting himself as best he could over the *maladroit* fashion in which his Evicted Tenants' Commission got itself to work.

As for Mr. Gladstone, and the Home Rule Bill, that is supposed to be in the process of incubation at Hawarden, but very little is said about it, or its details, and in the Cabinet, and out of it, there seems to be a praiseworthy unanimity in favour of acting in the direction of the old nursery formula: "Open your mouth, shut your eyes, and see what the F.O.M. will send you." Meanwhile, upon Ministers—the Ministe-

rialists and their opponents—the impression is growing that the Cabinet will be lucky if it lasts till Midsummer. The pessimists who predict an early dissolution, pin their faith, first, upon the possibility of Mr. Gladstone's physical breakdown; and, secondly, upon the probability that the Home Rule Bill, when he takes it out of his sleeve, will afford the Redmondites sufficient excuse for crying "To your tents, O Israel." Leaving Mr. Gladstone's health out of the question, it is obvious that if a comparatively small section of the Irish Home Rulers respond to Mr. Redmond's appeal—and they are certain to have excuse enough in any Home Rule Bill, no matter who drafts it—then the Ministry will be so fatally weakened that it will certainly be beaten on points of detail, and that, being goaded on this side and that side, as a bull in the ring is tormented by the banderillas of the Matadors, he will at last rush upon the sharp sword which gives him the *coup de grâce*. The Irish do not need to vote against Mr. Gladstone to upset the Cabinet. They simply need to stay away, for it is obvious that, if the ideal of those English Radicals who wish to expel the Irish Members was realised to-morrow, Lord Salisbury would be sent for at Windsor the day after. Add to these elements of danger, the fact that the Ministerial majority is largely composed of men who are in a hurry to legislate on English questions, and to put through what they regard as an indispensable Labour programme before the inevitable dissolution, on the whole, the prospect of getting good work out of the



From Moonshine.]

[November 26, 1892.

AND BAD FOR TRADE TOO.

present Parliament next Session seems to be extremely small.

Irish Arguments against Ireland. Events in Ireland within the last month have hardly been calculated to convert Unionists into Home Rulers. It was indeed a cursed spite which added the first egg that

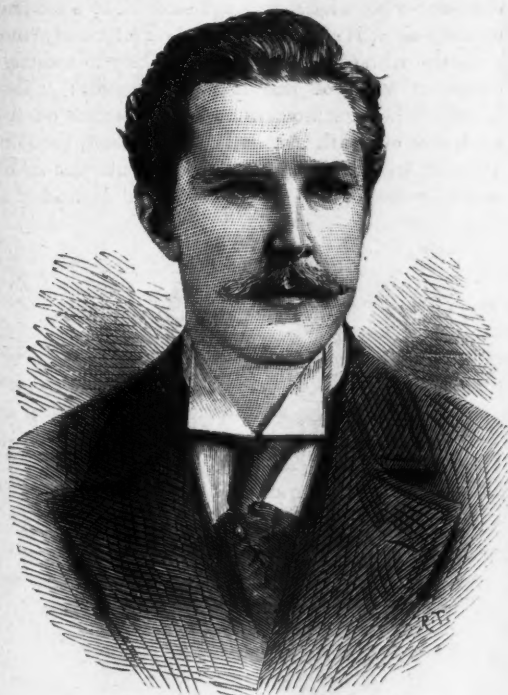
was laid by the Evicted Tenants' Commission. Mr. Justice Mathew, who was appointed to preside over the Commission as a security for its judicial temper, and the impartiality with which it would seek for truth, no sooner took his seat on the Commission than he gave the enemy all the occasion to blaspheme that he could have prayed for. For years past it has been tacitly agreed by both sides that Lord Clanricarde was the trump card of the Irish tenants. Indeed, Lord Clanricarde has for so long been regarded as the drunken helot of Irish landlordism, that no one was surprised when Mr. Morley's Commission determined to begin its proceedings by investigating the affairs of his estate. Even Unionists understood and, to some extent, sympathised with the Commission's natural desire to throw off on a good scent. But no one could have foreseen how utterly the whole move was to be spoiled by the extraordinary indiscretions of the presiding judge. Lord Clanricarde, as his manner is, had written an impudent letter to the secretary of the Commission, and if the judge had only held his tongue and allowed the inquiry to proceed in the ordinary way, nothing could have been better, from the Ministerial point of view, than the way in which things were shaping. But Mr. Justice Mathew must needs make a speech, and the moment he opened his mouth he put his foot in it. No doubt he acted with the best intentions in the world; no doubt a plausible defence may be invented for him some time before the opening of Parliament, although we have not seen it yet, but no explanation or apology can efface the fact that Mr. Justice Mathew's speech in opening the Commission seemed lacking in every element that it was desirable such a presidential utterance should possess. It was neither dignified, judicial, impartial, nor good-tempered. The judge hit out at Lord Clanricarde in a bullying kind of way, and then unfortunately, although it may have been necessary, followed up his harangue by refusing to allow the representatives of the men whom he abused to cross-examine the witnesses who testified against him. All this was—to use a vulgar phrase—nuts for the Unionists, and they have made the most of it. The Commission continues to sit, but it is boycotted by the landlords. It does not seem to command very much attention from the English press, and it must never be forgotten that, from a political point of view, the value of anything that happens in Ireland depends entirely upon the extent to which it influences English and Scottish opinion. Irish opinion has long ago been made up.

**The Priest in Politics.** Regarded from this point of view, it can hardly be said that the evidence adduced by both priests and people at the election inquiry in South Meath, which led to the unseating of the anti-Parnellite member, is calculated to remove the objections of British Unionists to Home Rule. The evidence taken before the judges who tried the election petition showed that the bishop and priests conscientiously put on what may be regarded as the screw ecclesiastical in a fashion which, however justifiable it may be from a point of view of public duty of the men who regard themselves as the keepers of the conscience of the community, was nevertheless full of material for exciting prejudice on the part of the Protestant masses of the larger island. The priest in politics is emphatically in his right place in Ireland, and it is a misfortune for any country when the priest considers that his priesthood excludes him from the exercise of the rights and the discharge of the duties of citizenship. But the action of the priest in politics is always capable of being misrepresented, and I do not think that even Archbishop Walsh would deny that the malevolent and malicious have only too many handles ready for their use in the evidence taken in support of the election petition for South Meath. Two Unionist seats—Walsall and Hexham—have been declared vacant. The evidence in the case of Walsall seems to justify much more severe strictures upon the spirituous electioneering methods of England than those passed on the spiritual intimidation practised in Ireland, but—"that is another story."

**The Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.** Since writing last month there has been a fresh development in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The paper is now edited, not by Mr. Kinloch Cooke, who remains as assistant-editor, but by Mr. Cust, a Tory M.P. Mr. Cust is a young man with ideas, but without journalistic experience, and it will be very interesting to see the result of placing him at the head of an organ with the history and traditions of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. As far as can be seen at present, he intends to keep up the high Imperial note of the paper, and to make it even more Socialist than it has been hitherto. As the organ of the Tory Imperial Labour Party it may have a distinct place. If this is to be its distinguishing rôle, we shall probably see Mr. Champion figuring before long in Northumberland Street. Mr. Keighley and Mr. Lowenfeld seem to have receded somewhat into the distance. Mr. Newnes is busy building the new premises in Tudor Street for the evening journal which is to provide a refuge for Mr. Cook and his



colleagues. It is a case of transmigration of souls, and when Mr. E. T. Cook's new paper appears we shall have the curious spectacle of the "only original corpse" of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in Northumberland Street, while its soul has undergone a new



MR. H. J. C. CUST, M.P.

*The New Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.*

incarnation, not for the first time, as the *St. James's Gazette* may be regarded as the first incarnation of the first soul of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mr. Newnes's paper being the incarnation of its second soul. What its third soul will be like remains to be seen.

The Anniversary of  
Bloody  
Sunday.

Five years ago, on the 13th of November, thanks to the blundering indecision of Mr. Matthews, then Home Secretary, Sir Charles Warren employed the Metropolitan police, reinforced by a regiment of the Guards, in driving the people of London from their accustomed meeting-place in Trafalgar Square. No single act of the Government did so much to secure their rejection at the polls. It was therefore certain that a Liberal Government would restore the right of meeting at the base of Nelson's monument. The first great demonstration, to commemorate the restoration of ancient

privileges, was held on the anniversary of the day popularly known as Bloody Sunday. The demonstration, like all demonstrations in the Square when they are not interfered with by the police, was perfectly orderly, and afforded a significant object-lesson as to the difference between wisdom and folly at the Home Office. There never was a time, down to Bloody Sunday itself, when the Conservative Government could not have settled the question of the Square by a judicious compromise such as that which Mr. Asquith has carried out. They were implored to take this course. They refused. In consequence, several men were killed, and a number of homes broken up, while the police-stations were crowded with prisoners who will retain until the day of their death bitter memories of the high-handed fashion in which they were dragooned by the constabulary. Let us hope that a better day has dawned, and that the Conservatives will learn to look back upon Bloody Sunday with the same feelings with which they now regard Peterloo.

The month has been marked by two disasters, one by rail and the other at sea, which have made a deep impression upon the public mind. The *Roumania*, an eastern bound steamer, ran on the coast of Portugal, and all on board perished with the exception of two Englishmen and seven Lascars. The other accident took place near Thirsk, and cost ten lives. The Scotch express being overcrowded, was divided into two parts. A goods train was allowed to meander along the line between the first and second sections of the train. The signalman, whose child had died the previous night, had in vain asked to be allowed to be relieved, feeling himself not capable to do his duty. He was dozing in his cabin when the second section of the express dashed into the rear of the goods train. The carriages between the Pullman car and the engine were telescoped, passengers were killed and injured, and as usual in such accidents, the *débris* took fire. The circumstance naturally attracted widespread attention, and the holocaust near Thirsk may work out permanent advantage to the whole class of railway signalmen. Another disaster, which was fortunately unattended by any loss of life, was the stranding of the ironclad *Howe* as she was entering the harbour of Ferrol. Divers sent down by the salvage company have been busy all the month blasting out the rock upon which the huge vessel is lying. It is hoped, although there is a large hole in her hull, that she may be sufficiently patched up to be brought home for repairs.

Two new and hopeful congresses were held in November. One was the first Novel Conferences. assembly of representatives of the Free Churches of England, which was held at Manchester. The Nonconformists have so much of the dissidence of Dissent, that it is almost the first time for two hundred years that the various sects have ventured to meet in council. It is a hopeful sign, and its significance is increased rather than diminished by the attack made upon it in certain quarters, where it seems to be believed that there is nothing in heaven or in earth which must not be thrust on one side in order to enable Nonconformists to affirm their devo-

profitable existence—and, in fact, the best stock extant—shows a shrinkage of £13,500,000 betwixt January 1st, 1892, and October 1st, 1892! In nearly every case the directors of the ruined institutions are themselves the greatest sufferers by the ruin; yet the clamour for prosecutions, though confined to a section of the public, is eager and shrill." Fortunately the natural wealth of the Colony seems likely to speedily efface all trace of this financial disaster: "The Victorian harvest promises to be the largest on record, and in South Australia, Mr. Holder, the late Premier, told the House that the recent rains there will give the colony a 7-bushels' yield instead of a



DR. KATE MITCHELL.



MISS E. M. FIELD.

(Photograph by W. J. Stuart, Brompton Road.)

## SPEAKERS AT THE WOMAN'S CONFERENCE AT BRISTOL.

tion to the Liberation Society. The other Conference was that of Women Workers, at Bristol, and it was an unqualified success. I am not a great admirer of Congresses confined to one sex, but considering how many there are monopolised by men, it would be unfair to censure the one little ewe lamb of the women's meeting. The papers read were practical, and the discussions were full of interest. It really seems as if at last the womanhood of England were waking up to the consciousness that it had got a brain and a soul of its own, as well as a heart.

Returning Prosperity in Australia. There is fortunately good promise of the return of prosperity in Australia. "How great" (says my Australian editor), "the shrinkage of general values is may be judged from the fact that the market value of the stock of forty-four Banks and Investment Companies still in

yield of 4 bushels, as estimated in his Budget; and the mere railway gain of the enlarged harvest will compensate for the loss occasioned by the Broken Hill strike. New Zealand, with flocks amounting to 14,000,000, exports frozen mutton to the extent of £1,000,000 per annum; the purely Australian colonies count flocks amounting to 100,000,000, and they are energetically developing the frozen meat industry, which, on the New Zealand scale, ought to quickly reach £7,000,000 sterling per annum. The newly-born butter exports of Victoria already amount to 22,000 tons per annum; the fruit exports of Tasmania promise to be a veritable mine of gold. Wool, too, keeps its price, and Australian flocks expand with amazing speed; while the gold returns show almost everywhere a revival."

# DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. The Broken Hill miners decided to continue the strike.  
Municipal Elections in England.  
Unveiling of a Statue to the late Dr. Edward Thring at Uppingham School.  
Opening of new dwellings for the working classes by the Duke of Westminster at Robert Street and Gilbert Street.  
Discussion at the National Liberal Club on Open-Air Meetings.  
Judgment in the Edinburgh baccarat case. The cheque paid to the Marquis of Ailesbury held to have been paid for an illegal consideration.
2. Railway accident on the Great Northern Railway at Thirsk. Ten killed and many injured.  
H.M.S. *Howe* ran ashore near Ferrol, in Spain.  
Princess Christian laid the foundation-stone of the Charterhouse Mission at Southwark.  
Banquet to Sir Henry Loch at the Hôtel Métropole.  
Riots at Granada.
3. Launch of the cruiser *Revenge* at Jarrow.  
Deputation to Mr. Fowler, at the Local Government Board, on the unemployed.  
Meeting of the Women's Trade Union Association at Mile End.  
Church Association Conference opened at Folkestone.  
Woman Suffrage Meeting at Westminster.  
Launch of the *Rurik*, largest Russian warship.  
Opening of the Western Australian Parliament.
4. Deputation to Mr. Gardner, Minister of Agriculture, on the restriction of the importation of Canadian cattle.  
Deputation to Mr. Acland, on the lack of free places in the Liverpool Board Schools.  
Deputation to Sir C. Boyle, at the Board of Trade, on the new schedule of railway rates.  
Conclusion of the Diamond Brooch case. Verdict for the plaintiff, with £500 damages.  
Expulsion of Salvationists from Geneva.
5. Meeting of the unemployed in Trafalgar Square.  
Flooding of the *Royal Oak*, battleship, at Birkenhead.  
Lock-out in the cotton mills of Lancashire.  
Deputation to Mr. Acland, on Education in Liverpool and York.
6. First "Museum Sunday."  
Italian General Election. A large majority for the Government.
7. Free Churches Congress at Manchester opened.  
Home for the Dying opened by the Duchess of Teck.  
Laying of the foundation stone of the New Municipal Buildings at Battersea.  
First Sitting of the Evicted Tenants Commission at Dublin.  
Inaugural Meeting of the Historical Research Society.  
Serious rioting at Ghent.  
Conference of Nurses at the Mansion House on the nursing of cholera.
8. Opening of the Belgian Parliament by King Leopold.  
Dynamite explosion at Paris. Six persons killed.  
Presidential Election in the United States. Mr. Cleveland elected.  
Irish National Convention at Dublin.  
Central Conference of Women Workers at Clifton.  
Resignation of the Chilian Ministry.
9. Lord Mayor's Day.  
Opening of the last Session of the Prussian Diet.  
Capture of the town of Cana, in Dahomey, by Col. Doidis.  
Meeting at the Regent Street Polytechnic to consider a proposal to establish a clearing-house for the unemployed.  
Farewell service at the Hambro' Synagogue.
10. Nonconformist Union Association at the Memorial Hall.  
Annual Meeting of the Welsh National Council at Rhyf.  
Deputation to Lord Kimberley on the restriction of the opium traffic in India.  
Deputation of the London Vegetarian Society to the London School Board, to ask permission to extend the system of halfpenny dinners.

10. Visit of the King and Queen of Portugal to Madrid.  
Rout of the Chins.  
11. Meeting at the Great Eastern Hotel to consider the Swaziland Question.  
12. Visit of the Tzarevitch to Vienna.  
Fires in Smithfield and the Mile End Road. Three lives lost.  
New Hungarian Cabinet, with Dr. Wekerle as Premier.  
13. Demonstration in Trafalgar Square.  
Close of the Philippopolis Exhibition.  
14. Meeting of unemployed at Vienna.  
15. Visit of the King of Roumania to Vienna.  
Meeting of the Liberation Society.  
Conventions of the Irish National Federation and the National League in Dublin.  
Socialist Congress at Berlin opened.  
Discussion at the London in the City Liberal Club.  
Deputation to Mr. Asquith from the Tweed Fisheries Commissioners.  
Unitarian Conference in Manchester opened.  
16. Unveiling of a bust to the late Sir John Macdonald, by Lord Rosebery, in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral.  
Discussion at the London Nonconformist Council on the unemployed.  
Fatal mutiny in a Spanish prison.  
17. The Election Petition against Mr. Balfour's return for East Manchester dismissed with costs.  
Celebration of the Jubilee of the Early Closing Association.  
Convention in aid of the evicted tenants held at Dublin.  
Women's Conference on Temperance Legislation at the Memorial Hall.  
Sir R. Temple made his financial statement at the London School Board.  
Formation of the Railway Travellers' Association.  
Deputation to the London School Board proposing that Parliament should be petitioned to feed and clothe the children of the unemployed.
18. Victory of the French Government on the new Press Bill.  
Deputation to Mr. Mundella to prohibit the landing and sale of undersized fish.  
The Parliamentary Election of Mr. Frank James for Walsall declared void on a petition.  
Verdict of manslaughter found by the Coroner's jury against the signalman, in the Thirsk disaster.  
Deputation to Mr. Arnold Morley on Military Drill.
19. The French Press Bill passed through Committee.  
In the Borough murder case the prisoners were found guilty of manslaughter, two of them being sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, and the third to fourteen years.
21. Debate in the French Chamber on the Panama Canal Company.  
Conference at Lambeth Palace on the duty of the National Church towards the aged poor.  
In the Douglas wife murder case, the prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.  
Capture of Abomey by the French.
22. The German Reichstag opened by the Emperor.  
Opening of the International Monetary Conference at Brussels.  
Meeting at Westminster on the immigration of destitute foreigners.  
Meeting of the Actors' Association at the Lyceum.  
Annual Meeting of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children.  
Deputation to the Earl of Kimberley on Female Education in India.  
Annual Meeting of Board School managers.
23. Opening of the Debate on the German Army Bill by Gen. von Caprivi in the Reichstag.  
Opening of the new Italian Parliament by King Humbert.  
Deputation to Lord Ripon to protest against the transference of Swaziland to the Boer Republic.  
Opening of the London Chamber of Commerce.  
Meeting of the Deputies of Protestant Dissenters at the Memorial Hall.
23. Deputation to Mr. Asquith, urging reform in the Registration of Common Lodging-houses.  
Fighting at the Tamarin fort near Tokar. Enemy defeated with the loss of 100 men.
24. First meeting of the Committee to inquire into the Panama Scandal.  
Dinner, at Belfast, to Liberal Unionist members for Ulster.  
The Marquis of Bute elected Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University.  
25. Appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the lands available for Crofters' Holdings in Argyll and other counties.  
Resignation of Sir J. J. Abbott, Premier of Canada.
26. Opening of the Roumanian Parliament.  
Close of the Clergy Fees Libel Case. Verdict for the plaintiff, with £200 damages.
27. Fenian Demonstrations in Ireland in commemoration of the Manchester Martyrs.
28. Defeat of the French Ministry on a motion in favour of the exhumation of the remains of Baron Reinach.  
News of the usurpation of Chitral confirmed.  
Deputation on behalf of the unemployed to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, urging the demolition of Millbank Prison.  
Conference at Oxford on the Bishop of Chester's Scheme.  
Sir J. S. D. Thompson appointed Prime Minister of Canada.
29. Mr. Clayton, M.P. for Hexham, found guilty, through his agent, of corrupt practices, and unseated.  
Annual meeting of the British South Africa Company.

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Harrow School, on African Exploration.
2. Lord Ripon, at the Hôtel Métropole, on Colonial Questions.  
Lord Halsbury, at Lammeston, on the Political Situation.  
Mr. Tom Mann, at Southwark, on London Labour Reform.  
Mr. George Howell, at Bethnal Green, on Registration Reform.  
Col. Sanderson, at Bath, on the Unionist Party.  
Lord Wolesey, at Dublin, on Invasion.  
Mr. Chauncey Depew, at New York, on the Presidential Election.  
Dr. Conan Doyle, at Norwood, on George Meredith.  
Sir Claude Macdonald, at Liverpool, on West African Affairs.
3. Lord Herschell, at Sheffield, on Labour, etc.  
The Duke of Devonshire, at Derby, on the Deaf and Dumb Institute.  
Capt. Lugard, at the Royal Geographical Society, on Uganda.  
Mrs. Jacob Bright, at the Liberal Social Union, on English Wives and Mothers.  
Mr. Tom Mann, at Toynbee Hall, on the Dockers.  
Sir F. D. Dixon-Hartland, at Uxbridge, on the Conservative Party.  
Signor Giolitti, at Rome, on Italian Finance.
4. Mr. Stansfeld, at Halifax, on District Councils.  
Col. Sanderson, at Glasgow, on Mr. John Morley.
5. Mr. H. A. Jones, at Toynbee Hall, on the Modern Drama.  
Capt. Lugard, at the Chamber of Commerce, on the Commercial Aspect of the Abandonment of Uganda.  
Mr. W. B. Perceval, at the Working Men's College, on New Zealand.
7. Sir John Gorst, at Manchester, on the Labour Question.  
Mr. Acland, at Birmingham, on Educational Councils.  
Mr. H. S. Salt, at the Ethical Society, on Shelley.
8. Mr. Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Ireland, Uganda, etc.  
Sir M. Fraser, at the Colonial Institute, on Western Australia.  
Mr. Bernard Shaw, at the Democratic Club, on the Evolution of Socialism.



8. Principal Cunningham, at St. Andrews, on Church Work.
9. Earl Spencer, at the Guildhall, on the Navy.
- Mr. Campbell Bannerman, at the Guildhall, on the Army.
- Earl Kimberley, at the Guildhall, on the New Government.
- Mr. James Stansfeld, at Darlington, on Liberal Work.
10. Lord Salisbury, at the Memorial Hall, on Uganda, Ireland, etc.
- Lord Lorne, at Westminster, on the Evacuation of Uganda.
11. Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Alford, on Agriculture.
- Mr. Mundella, at the Maria Grey Training College, on Secondary Education.
12. Mr. Balfour, at Haddington, on Unionism in Scotland.



THE LATE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

- Bishop Smythies, at Kensington, on Work in Central Africa.
- Mr. Andrew Lang, at Edinburgh, on the Art of Letters.
- Earl Wemyss, at Paddington, on State Ownership.
- The Bishop of London, at Westminster, on Temperance Legislation.
- Mr. Jesse Collings, at Bristol, on the Unionist Cause.
13. Mr. Beerholm Tree, at the Maccabean Society, on the Drama.
  14. Dr. Nansen, at the Royal Geographical Society, on his intended Arctic Explorations.
  - Mrs. Beant, at Westminster Town Hall, on Theosophy.
  - Sir George Trevelyan, at Bristol, on the Evicted Tenants.
  - Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Unionist Prospects.
  - Lord Ashbourne, at Bristol, on Ireland.
  - Mr. E. K. Canon, at the National Liberal Club, on Liberalism in London, etc.
  15. Mr. Cheveland, at New York, on his Election.
  - Mr. James Lowther, at Margate, on Agriculture.
  - The Duke of Connaught, at Southampton, on the Volunteers.
  - Mr. G. E. Foster, at the Chamber of Commerce, on Federation and Canada.
  - Mr. Channery Depew, at New York, on the Republican Defeat.
  - Mr. Acland, at Aberystwith, on a University for Wales.
  - Mr. Charles Booth, at the Statistical Society, on Dock Labour.
  - Sir John Gorst, at Glasgow, on the Unemployed.
  - Capt. Lugard, at Edinburgh, on Uganda.
  - Hon. E. Lytton Stanley, at Manchester, on Public Local Management of Schools.
  16. Mr. Asquith, at St. James's Hall, on the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.
  - Sir R. Webster, at the Society of Arts, on Electricity, etc.
  - Mr. W. E. Brabrook, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on Building Society Reform.

16. Mr. John Burns, at Brompton, on the Unemployed.
- Sir Andrew Clark, at Bristol, on Experimental Research.
- Lord Ripon, at Chelsea, on the Political Outlook.
- Sir W. Foster, at Birmingham, on the Government.
- Mr. Wm. Fogg, at Manchester, on the Eight Hours' Day.
17. Lord Brassey, at St. Leonards, on the Darkest England Scheme.
- Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Work of the Government.
- Mr. Hallane, at Hampstead, on the Government.
18. Dr. Miquel, in the German Reichstag, on his Financial Measures.
- Mr. Mundella, at the Institution of Electrical Engineers, on Electricity.
- Marquis of Lorne, at Woolwich, on Uganda.
- Lord Houghton, at Dublin, on Irish Industries.
- Miss Kate Marsden, at Cavendish Square, on her Visit to the Lepers of Siberia.
- Mr. Sidney Webb, at Essex Hall, on the New Parliament.
20. Signor Crispi, at Palermo, on the Triple Alliance.
- Mr. John Dillon, at Ballyhaunis, on English Working Men and Ireland.
21. Mr. Labouchère, at Chelsea, on Radicals and Home Rule.
- Mr. J. Carvell Williams and Mr. Illingworth, at Manchester, on Disestablishment.
- Dr. Wekerle, in the Hungarian Reichstag, on the Programme of the new Government.
- Bishop Moorhouse, at Manchester, on Temperance Legislation.
- Mr. Sidney Herbert, at Croydon, on the Unionists.
- Dean Lefroy, at Islington, on the Moral Condition of England.
22. Lord Londonderry, at Burton, on Ireland.
23. Miss Kate Marsden, at the Regent Street Polytechnic, on the Lepers of Siberia.
- Mr. Seymour Haden, at the Society of Arts, on Cremation.
- Mr. Asquith, at the City Liberal Club, on the Position of the Government.
- Captain Lugard, at Fishmongers' Hall, on Uganda.
- The Speaker, at Warwick, on Palestine.
24. Mr. Goschen and Lord Halsbury, at St. James's Hall, on the Government.
- Mr. Asquith, at the Hôtel Métropole, on His Early School-days.
- Sir G. Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on Liberalism.
- Viscount Cross, at Broughton-in-Furness, on India.
- Lord Herschell, at New Cross, on Technical Education.
- Mr. T. D. Sullivan, at Burnley, on the Evicted Tenants.
26. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Wighton, on Uganda.
- The Prince of Wales, at the Imperial Institute, on the Imperial Institute.
- Mr. Goschen, at the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching, on the Work of the Society.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at the meeting of the Artists' Benevolent Fund, on Old Age Pensions.
- Mr. Bryce, at the Memorial Hall, on the Training of Citizens.
- Mr. Archibald Grove, at Forest Gate, on the Government.
- Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Albert Palace.
28. The Speaker, at Leamington, on Books.
- Mr. A. Acland, at Chelsea, on University Extension.
- Mr. Joseph Thomson, at the Royal Geographical Society, on a Journey to Lake Bangweolo.
- Sir E. Fry, at Liverpool, on English Law.
29. Mr. J. Fletcher Moulton, at the National Liberal Club, on Old Age Pensions.
- Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Islington, on Foreign and African Missions.
30. Prof. Corfield, at Carpenters' Hall, on Water Supply.
- Mr. Churton Collins, at the Birkbeck Institution, on the French Revolution and English History.
- Bishop Temple, at Kensington, on Uganda.
- Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Old Age Pensions.

## OBITUARY.

- Oct. 31. Sir John Samuel Grenier, Attorney-General of Ceylon.
- Vice-Adm. Francis Mowbray Prattent, 59.

- Nov. 2. Rev. C. G. Lane, 56.
- Daniel Ibranyi, Hungarian Party Leader, 70.
- Gen. Dr. K. Spruner von Merz, 89.
- Marquise de La Grange.
- Lieut. F. Schwatka, Arctic Explorer, 43.
- Theodore Child, 37.
3. Mrs. Sydney Buxton.
  - Marquis Hervey de Saint-Denis, Chinese Scholar.
  4. Hon. Sir James MacBain, President of the Legislative Colony of Victoria, 64.
  - Major-Gen. Sir F. Abbott, 87.
  - Gen. S. W. Crawford, 63.
  5. M. Massicaut, French Resident at Tunis, 55.
  - M. Hervé, Composer, 67.
  6. Professor Wilhelm Maurenbrecher, German Historian.
  7. Samuel Brandram, Recteur, 68.



THE LATE CARDINAL LAVIEERIE.

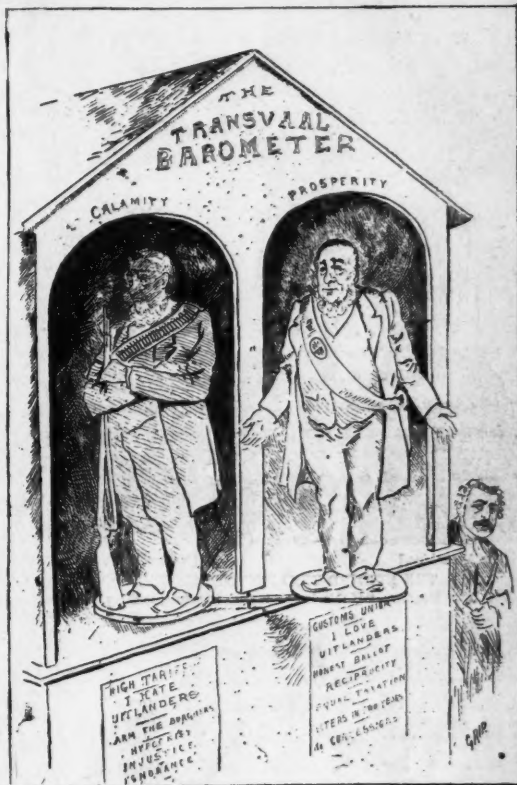
(From the painting by Bonnat.)

- Rev. Hayes Robinson.
- Barclay Field, 55.
- Pierre V. C. L. Caubet, French Consul-General in London, 47.
- Sir John Morphett, of South Australia, 83.
8. Alderman A. Ramsden, of Halifax, 66.
- James Plant, Geologist, 74.
9. Duke of Marlborough, 48.
- Hon. W. N. Jocelyn.
- Bishop W. P. Austin, of British Guiana, 85.
10. Edward Graves, Engineer.
- C. D. Fance-Delaune.
11. Thomas Adolphus Trollope, 82.
- Adolphus H. Venables, Portrait Painter, 86.
12. Alderman Charles Balls of Cambridge.
- Major-Gen. Garner, 76.
13. Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson, 90.
- Gen. H. D. Abbott, 76.
- Comte Ducros, 81.
14. Maj.-Gen. P. R. Holmes, 54.
- Dr. Karl Petersen, Hamburg Burgomeister.
15. Herr R. Henseler.
16. Gen. Wm. Sankey.
17. Lieut.-Gen. John Peel, 63.
18. Rev. J. Clutterbuck, Convict at Portland, 55.
- Archbishop Chobene Nar Bey Lusignan.
- Dean Argles of Peterborough, 77.
- Baron Jacques Reinach.
- Col. Martin Petrie.
21. Dr. Henry Whiting, 63.
22. Dr. Axel Iversen.
23. Father Munro, 78.
- Guillaume Guizot.
24. Lady King, 63.
- Rev. G. Wilson McCree, 70.
25. Moris Wahrman, Hungarian Statesman.
- Gen. J. M. Primrose, 73.
- Cardinal Lavieerie, 67.
27. Admiral Saint Bon, Italian Minister of Marine.
- Rev. E. Ludlow, 92.
28. Major John Rom.
- Master Frederick Cockburn, Queen's Coroner and Attorney.

# THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



[From the Cape Register.] [October 8, 1892.]  
THE VISIT OF MR. RHODES, SIR HENRY LOCH, AND  
MR. SIEVWRIGHT.  
GOING UP FOR THE HIGHER EXAMINATION.



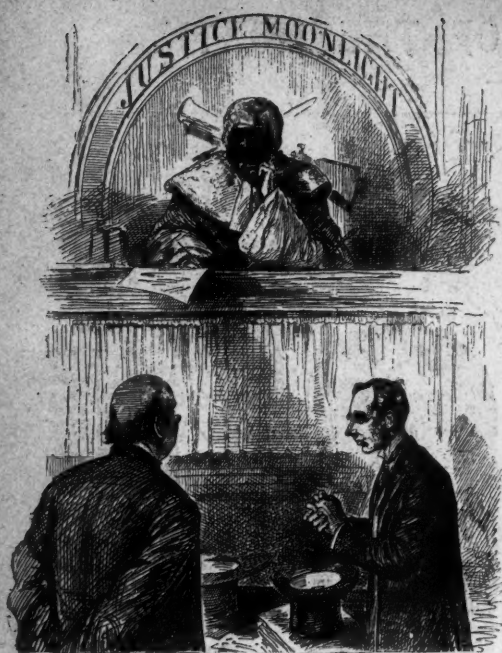
[From the Cape Register.] [October 22, 1892.]  
THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.  
A CHANGE FOR FAIR WEATHER.



[From the Melbourne Punch.] [October 6, 1892.]  
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BRITISH LION?  
"London, Wednesday.—The Russian Warships in the Behring Sea have  
seized another British sealing vessel, making seven in all."—Cable.



[From Il Papagallo.] [November 12, 1892.]  
France: "Tonnerre! The first to lift his hand will have to talk to me."  
England: "Goddam! And to me, too, I am ready for everything."



From Moonshine.]

[November 19, 1892.]

**THE EVICTED TENANTS' COMMISSION.**

MR. JOHN MORLEY: "If this don't suit your reverence, nothing will."



From Kladderadatsch.]

[November 20, 1892.]

**CAPRIVI (RICHARD III.) ON THE EVE OF THE ARMY BILL DEBATE.**  
In the night there appear to King Richard III., on Bosworth Field, visions of those whom he had overthrown, wishing him success in the coming battle.



From Judy.]

[November 9, 1892.]

**TRUSTEES AND TRUSTEES.**

"If Oi git on yer back, sure, then, Oi can rache the money, honey."  
"Och, Oi daceasy, but Oi'd rayther be gettin' on your back."



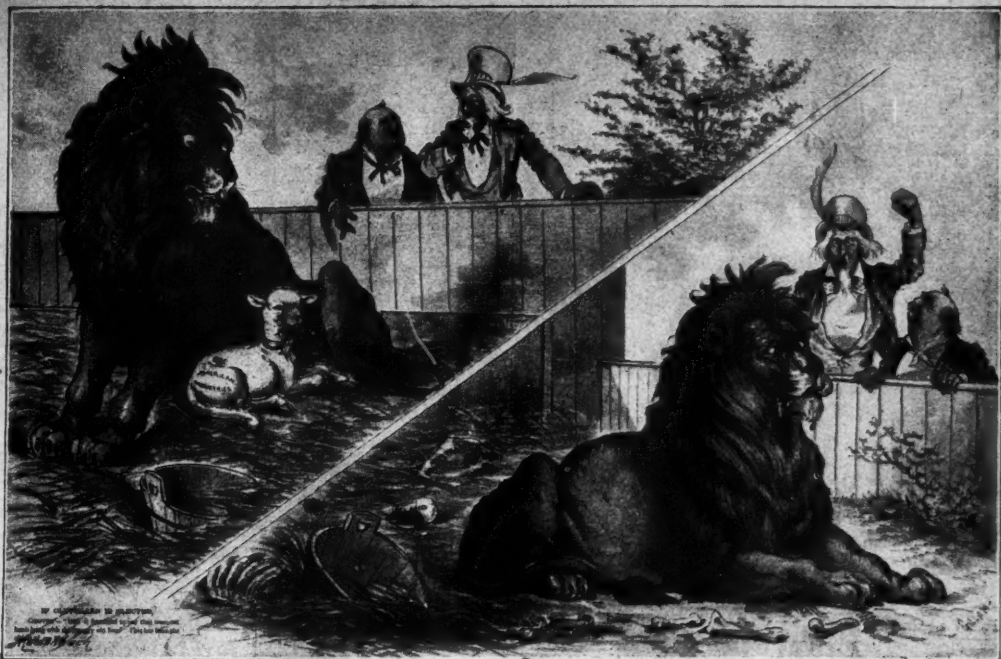
From Grip.]

[November 19, 1892.]

**"UNDER THE LION'S PAW."**

And even the frantic waving of the Old Flag was ineffectual to save it.





From Judge.]

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF FREE TRADE.  
UNCLE SAM: "Great Scott! the lamb's gone!"  
GROVER: "What did you expect, you blooming old idiot?"

[November 6, 1892.]



From Kladderadatsch.]

[October 20, 1892.]

EVANGELICAL ORTHODOXY AT WAR WITH HARNACK.

How the old dragon in Rome laughs!  
For the young man and the cause of the old man have both triumphed over  
evangelical orthodoxy.



From Der Wahre Jacob.]

[November 19, 1892.]

With Miquel-like ingenuity an attempt is being made to bring down the poor  
man's beer, Schnaps and pipe, in order to fill Kallenborn's sack.



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[October 1, 1892.]

#### A POLITICAL FORECAST.

THE OLD 'UX: "Now, that's my idea of a Government 'hunder the circumstances."

SIR G. REPUBLICAN DIMBS: "Yes, but which of us is to be the fore-legs, and which the hind-legs?"

PARRY: "Well, under our present Parliamentary system, it won't matter much. We shall accomplish nothing, but will create no hend of hamusement!"

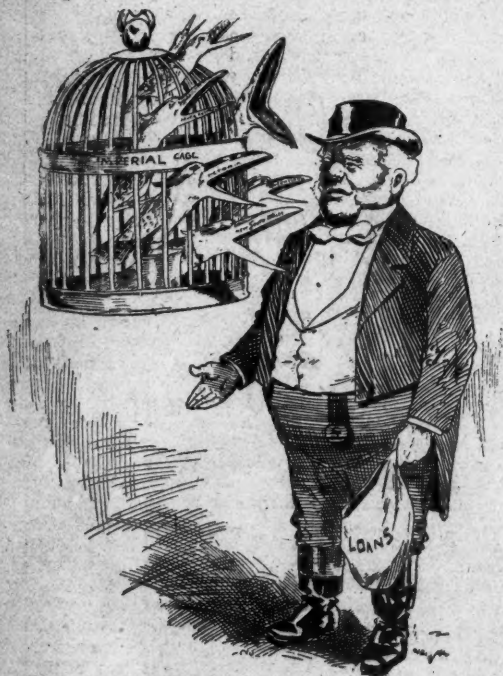


From the Melbourne Punch.]

[September 22, 1892.]

#### A SUGGESTION FOR THE FINANCES.

Let Sir Graham induce Her Majesty to send us out a case of titles in bulk, to be auctioned off locally for the benefit of the deficit. The titles would cost Her Majesty absolutely nothing, and would bring in thousands here. Good scheme, eh?



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[October 6, 1892.]

#### MONOTONOUS.

MR. BELL: "It's curious that those little pets of mine can only squawk one word—that everlasting 'More, more!'"



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[October 13, 1892.]

#### "WILL YOU WALK INTO MY PARLOUR?"

The latest scheme to bring about a return of national prosperity.

# CHARACTER SKETCH: DECEMBER.

## PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

INTRODUCTION BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

**W**HILE many Englishmen understand sufficiently well the method and meaning of an American General Election, it may not be amiss for me to preface some remarks upon Mr. Cleveland's recent triumph, with a recapitulation of certain facts that need to be borne in mind.



PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

The new President does not enter upon the duties of his office until the 4th day of next March. The November Elections chose an entirely new House of Representatives, as well as the body of Presidential Electors who will in a few weeks go through the form of casting their votes in accordance with the preference shown by the people at the polls. But the Congress that has just now met in

regular annual session on the first Monday of the present December—a month after the election—is not the newly elected Congress, but the old one; and the new one will not assemble for a year from this time—thirteen months after the election. The legislation of the present winter must therefore be entirely in the hands of the Congress elected in 1890. Many of the States also elected their Governors and their State legislatures on November 8; and these new legislatures will for the most part be in Session in January and February. A number of them will have to elect for their State a new member of the United States Senate. These new Senators will take their seats when Mr. Cleveland is inaugurated, viz., on March 4, 1893; upon which date the old Congress expires by limitation. If Mr. Cleveland should decide to "call an extra Session," he could bring together the new Congress at any time after March 4. But he is not at all likely to do this, and the Congress will therefore assemble in December as prescribed in the Constitution. The Senate, however, will sit for some weeks following March 4, to confirm Mr. Cleveland's appointment of his Cabinet officers, and to pass judgment upon the other important nominations he may make for posts in the various public services. The present House of Representatives, elected in 1890, is overwhelmingly Democratic. Out of 332 members, only 88 are Republicans. The new House will be strongly Democratic, but less so than its predecessor. The present Senate is Republican by a small majority, that party having 47 of the 88 members. The Senate after March 4 is likely to be Democratic by a slight preponderance.

Thus when the results of the election of November 8th have full effect, all the law-making machinery of the Federal

Government will be in the control of Mr. Cleveland's party. But it is important to remember that the machinery will probably not begin to operate for a year, and that no important changes in existing laws can well be expected to take effect before July, 1894, at the very earliest. Thus if the Democratic victory is to be regarded as a popular verdict against the McKinley tariff, Englishmen who hope that this victory may redound to their advantage should not make plans based upon expectation of an immediate change of policy. Serious changes of law and policy in the United States usually require a considerable period for practical consummation. Once, in full exercise of responsibility, the Democrats will have no disposition to "smash" the Republican tariff. They will undoubtedly proceed with much caution and deliberation.

The recent campaign was in many respects the most encouraging to friends of good government and honourable political methods that the United States has witnessed within half a century. Both principal candidates deservedly possessed the respect of the country, and both have come out of the contest more highly esteemed than ever. Thus the personal tone of the campaign was far higher and far more considerate and courteous than that which prevailed in the late general elections of the United Kingdom. There is always much gossip about corruption funds and flagrant fraud in American elections, and men sometimes lose their sense of proportion in denouncing the decay of civil and political virtue in the United States. With all the vices and unscrupulous schemes of the "machine" management of the parties, I must still be allowed to declare it my opinion that in no other leading country of the world where popular elections are held is the ballot so truly expressive of the popular will and conscience. The recent contest was the first which had occurred since the general adoption by the States of variously modified forms of the Australian ballot system. The introduction of the new system is more significant of the prevailing desire to safeguard the ballot and check the tendency to venal voting than of anything else.

Unquestionably the election of Mr. Cleveland must be considered an expression in favour of a more moderate tariff policy. The McKinley Bill was enacted by a Republican Congress only a few weeks before the Congressional elections of 1890. The immediate result was a great disturbance of prices. All shop-keepers marked up all their goods, regardless of the tariff schedules, and in ignorance of them. They wanted to be on the safe side, and to reap any temporary advantage that could be gained from uncertainty during the period of adjustment. The result was an unprecedented condemnation at the polls of a new law that nobody had yet come to understand. It soon appeared that the general scale of retail prices was not to be seriously affected by the new tariff; but the prejudice against the bill was not to be overcome in two years. Meanwhile, uncertainty as to future policy will check the development of various industries in America which would have made amazing progress if they could have been assured of an acquiescence in the existing tariff rates. What American manufacturers



need more than very high tariffs is a stable policy upon which they can make safe calculations.

The acquiescence in the Democratic victory is really wonderful in its good humour. Mr. Cleveland will enter the White House with a rare opportunity, growing out of the desire even of his political opponents that he may have a successful and prosperous administration. It is believed that he will try to be the President of the whole people; and while he will doubtless have to reward his Democratic host with thousands of offices, he will be disposed to mitigate the evils of the spoils system in so far as practical conditions will permit.

There is a very general disposition among Republicans to accept the defeat as a clear verdict of the people for tariff reform; and the large element in the party which has never fully approved of what may be called High-church Republican Protectionism, will now be emboldened to assert their views. On the other hand, the extreme free-trade element of the Democratic party is evidently going to be suppressed by the protectionist Democrats. The eventual result will be an American tariff adapted more directly for revenue purposes, but carefully protective in a general way, of American manufactures.

So far as English industries are concerned, I am half inclined to think that they would have fared better in the end if the McKinley tariff could have been guaranteed to hold its ground until the year 1900. Democratic victory will delude them into the belief that they may indefinitely continue to manufacture large quantities of ordinary staples for the United States. But it is almost inevitable that this country will within a few years make its own textile fabrics, pottery, tin plate and so on; and it would seem to an American that Englishmen should be building up larger markets for them-

selves in the vast and fertile outlying parts of the British Empire.

Incidentally, the defeat of Mr. Harrison this year, like that of Mr. Cleveland four years ago, was a verdict against a second consecutive term. In 1896 both parties will nominate new candidates, and in 1900 they will deny re-nomination. Peculiar exigencies led to the re-election of Presidents Lincoln and Grant. Since Jackson's second election in 1832, no President in a period of sixty years has been accorded a second consecutive term, with the sole exception of the two heroes of the Civil War. With the final disappearance of the second term as a glittering and tempting possibility, the worst features of the patronage system will tend to elimination.

The Southern States were kept solidly in the Democratic ranks by the ghost of the so-called "Force Bill." This measure, urged by the Republicans two years ago, was simply a bill to bring under Federal inspection the election of Federal Congressmen and Presidents. Of course its motive was the protection of the negro voters of the South, whose affiliations are Republican, but who, under the existing local regulation of elections, are practically disfranchised. The

Republicans had virtually abandoned the idea, and none of them advocated it in the late campaign; but the South took alarm nevertheless. It is now the settled opinion of the country that each State must work out its franchise problems as best it can, without Federal interposition.

Under slightly more favourable circumstances as to candidates and platform, the new People's Party—now calling themselves the "Populists"—might have played a great part this year. As it was, they captured several Western States. Their operations in the South were rendered nugatory by the resurrection of the Force Bill, which consolidated the white man's democratic opposition



THE HON. GROVER CLEVELAND, PRESIDENT.

(Photograph by Pach Brothers, Broadway, New York.)

to Northern interference. It is not easy to say just what the Populists want. In general, they are opposed to "monopolies," regard railroad companies as their natural enemies, want a new system of banking that will make paper money abundant, favour free silver coinage at depreciated value as a measure of inflation, and upon many topics take enthusiastic and elevated views of social reconstruction. The next four years may witness a considerable shifting and readjustment of parties.

I venture, in conclusion, to wish that there could be a

very cheap edition of Mr. Bryce's great and truthful account of the American political system and its operation put into the hands of the average British citizen. The "American Commonwealth" would give that free familiarity with our American electoral, legislative, and executive machinery that Englishmen need if they would at all comprehend such current events as a new election. Is it not time that Englishmen, especially the writers for the leading newspapers, should be willing to learn just a very little, at least, about the American Constitution?

#### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH BY MR. G. F. PARKER.

Mr. Cleveland never had even the most remote idea that anything like a great and overwhelming responsibility would ever come to him.

When, in December, 1882, Mr. Cleveland went to Albany to be sworn in as Governor he was probably known by fewer people in his State, both in personal appearance and in character, than any man who had ever been elected to this office. In spite of this fact, in two years he had gained such a position by reason of his service; the sturdiness of his character had become so well recognized; his fitness for the public post which he then held, and that to which he had been elected by the suffrages of his countrymen, had been so well demonstrated that, when he went to Washington to assume on March 4th, 1885, the duties of the Presidency, he had already become one of the best known of men. Much of this was due to his position, but more of it to the fact that he was a man of plain, simple traits, with no illusions about himself; without any of those concealments which some men find profitable, and with a conscientious regard for the right rarely

equalled in any walk of life. By this time many people had observed his deportment and his habits of work

and thought. His mental and moral characteristics had become as familiar as his figure.

During the intervening years, acquaintance with Mr. Cleveland's character and characteristics has naturally become much closer than with any other man in the country. As year after year has been passed in public service or in private life scarcely less public, the qualities noted and emphasized during the first two years of work and knowledge have become more and more prominent.

Mr. Cleveland has always been a hard and systematic worker. He is not a man who waits for moods. When he has something to do, he does it. Whether it be getting a case ready for Court, the making of

an argument, the preparation of a speech, or the dispatch of the great mass and variety of executive business that may come to his attention as an official, he never waits for tomorrow to do to-day's work. If he has letters to write that ought to be written to-day, "ought" with him means "must."



THE HON. A. E. STEVENSON, DEMOCRATIC VICE-PRESIDENT.

(Photograph by C. M. Bell, Washington, D.C.)

When in 1863 he became an assistant to the District Attorney of Erie County, he formed the habit of working until late in the night—a habit that then became so fixed, that he has never since been able to break it. He then found that, as a great burden was put upon him day by day, he must sit down after hours to draw indictments and prepare cases for Court the next morning. Consequently, he continued his labours until late in the night or early in the morning hours. Always a sound sleeper, he is one of those fortunate individuals who do not need so much of it as the average man engaged in intellectual occupation. He always found that in those late night or early morning hours his ideas came to him better than during the busy hours of the day.

But it is not for this reason alone that he has acquired and maintained this habit. It was the necessity of doing

but with him, hard work has, after all, been the secret of his success. He went through the Governorship in just this way. During the two years he was there, night after night he considered pardon cases, Bills sent him from the Legislature, and all the varied business that belongs to a great executive office. He never shirked anything, as some Governors before him had done. Whenever a thing had to be done, he either did it himself or saw that it was done satisfactorily by somebody, and even in the latter case he might review the work in some such way as to assure himself that it had been done properly. Only upon such terms as these would he consent to give his approval to any measure, to make an appointment, or to grant pardon even for the smallest offence.

When he went into the Presidency, the demands upon



From Judge.]

#### THE TIGER'S SHARE.

[November 12, 1892.]

TAMMANY—"I'm monarch of all I survey;  
My rule there is none to dispute.  
From Harlem right down to the bay  
I'm lord of the man and the brute."



From Judge.]

#### PREPARE TO DELIVER!

[November 19, 1892.]

TAMMANY—"Now, Grover, how about those promises?"

two men's work that led him to give sixteen hours a day to his labours rather than eight. No doubt, if left to his own volition, he would do like other men, and would enjoy the leisure derived from shorter hours; but he has never yet been able to avail himself of this. In his early professional work, as already narrated, he was compelled to employ his time to the utmost. After he had been sheriff, his professional advancement was rapid, so that he never found time then, in the great increase of business that came to him, to give himself any rest.

The same thing was true when he became Governor. Thrown unexpectedly into an office with duties of which he was not familiar, cast into a kind of life that made it necessary to learn many new things, he kept up his old habits. He simply went to work and learned how to do these things. His good sense and ability came to his aid;

him were still greater. In spite of the fact that he had there a Cabinet that considered and adjudicated the great mass of public business, he soon found that there were as many questions that must be considered entirely by himself, and a conclusion reached upon them, as he had found while in the Governorship of the State of New York. In order to do this, and to give the necessary attention to the day duties of his office, he was compelled to filch time from the night to consider carefully and to his own satisfaction the great mass of legislative and executive business.

The result was that his average time of going to bed during the four years of the Presidency was probably two o'clock in the morning. Hours and hours after everybody else had left the Executive Mansion he would be still poring over papers in a rapid but most methodical



way. No detail was too small to engage him if he thought that the question at issue deserved or demanded attention. In fact, a question that many men might pass over by taking the opinion of a clerk, or certainly that of a Cabinet officer, would seem to him as urgent as the conclusion or ratification of a treaty, or the veto of a great legislative measure, and would often get as much of his attention. The big things would take care of themselves, while the little ones must have attention from him, or they would, in many cases, be entirely neglected.

Many a convict owed his pardon to the careful study of his case made by the President of the United States in the wee sma' hours of the morning, when the great mass of his countrymen were asleep. Many a big or little jobber found his way to the Treasury blocked merely because the President deemed it his duty to sit up until daybreak in order to put a stone in his path, and thus to protect the taxpayers from spoliation.

He was greatly assisted in his work by a memory of a peculiar kind. He has not one of those phenomenal verbal memories that enables him to recall everything, good or bad, that he has ever read; but if he goes over a series of papers or documents, however large the collection or great the variety of subjects that it may treat, he can then turn them face up, and, as he runs them over again one by one, can recall every important incident in them. Forming his opinions clearly as he goes along, writing with facility, thinking clearly, reaching a conclusion in every question upon grounds of a purely moral character, he was thus enabled to write veto messages when necessary, to prepare memorandums or applications for pardon, and, in general, to reach its conclusions with such promptness, that very little of his own time was consumed with each case. The questions considered in this way were those that the ordinary President would never have called to his attention, and, in the aggregate, they gave him an amount of work that he was only able to do by reason of having a good constitution and by unwearied devotion to what he deemed his duty.

Take the matter of pardons. During his term of office he filed more than four hundred memorandums in such cases, each of which required work, whether the applications were granted or denied. Here was a man who had robbed a national bank; there one who had forged a Government note; again, it would be a poor Indian out on some of the reservations, probably condemned to death for some comparatively venial offence. In the greater of these cases he would probably reach his conclusion more easily than in that of the poor Indian.

Many times, in going over a case of this kind, he would find something which did not seem to him clear—something the Pardon Clerk had perhaps passed judgment upon almost without question. It would probably be some knotty point of law or fact, which might only attract the attention of a judge watchful for every point. Many and many a time, while such a study was going on, the President would stop his examination of the case, send not only for the ordinary papers prepared in the Department of Justice for the use of the President in such cases, but for the original record containing the testimony, running perhaps into hundreds of pages of type-written matter. Then he would sit down and go over it as carefully as if he were a judge deciding whether the evidence would warrant him in holding an accused man for trial.

Wonder is sometimes expressed at the great popular feeling that has shown itself for this man during the last four years. But there is nothing strange about it. It is merely the natural, inevitable result of doing his duty at every point, and due to his appreciation of the great honours that have been conferred upon him, together with their resulting responsibilities. However intimately any man may be acquainted with a public character, none can really know him better or recognise in general more thoroughly the large traits of his character than do the multitude of his countrymen. The popular heart is always looking for such men; the popular appreciation is always certain when they are found. These do not need to be told of all these personal traits, nor to know all the ins and outs of a man's habits or character, or all the various elements that have entered into his life, in order to appreciate and know him. This is why Grover Cleveland has been the only President of our later



MRS. CLEVELAND.

day who has retired from office and still retained the confidence and love of his countrymen, each day increasing in measure.

Since his entrance upon public life Mr. Cleveland has not been what may be termed a general reader. He reads much and studies a great deal, but naturally most of both reading and study of late years has been devoted to political questions. He has never given much time to novels, though from his earliest days he has been a lover of poetry. While he seldom quotes it in his public addresses, he often recalls the days when he was a student of the best English poets, and fondly recounts the pleasure he found in their reading and study. He has a good general knowledge of the political history of his country; few men of mature years have a better. He knows especially well the traits of the public men who have made his country what it is. He has apprehended correctly the character

individually as well as collectively, of these men in every period of American history: and when he has occasion to speak or write about them, he does not do so at random. He then takes up his studies anew and gets himself into what may be termed the atmosphere of the men and of their times.

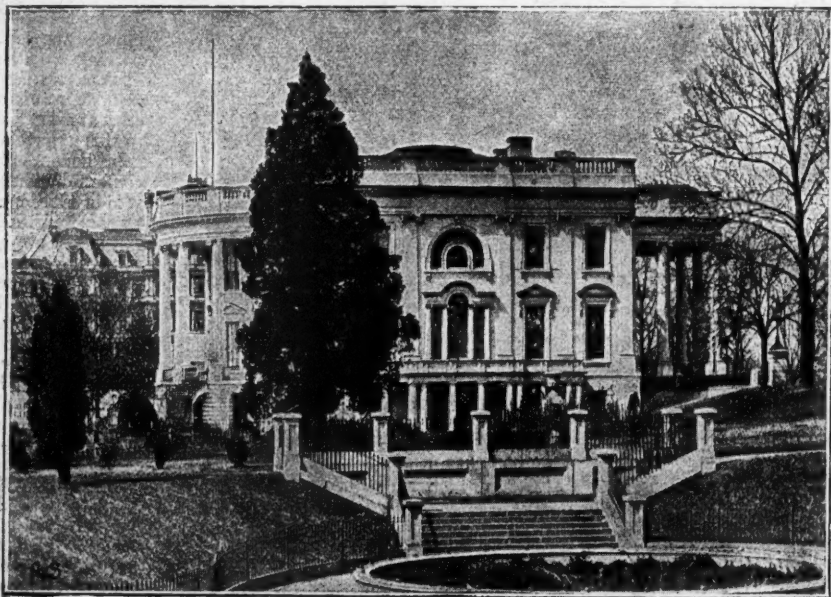
During the past few years he has had little opportunity to read merely for pleasure—consequently, nearly all of it has been done with a purpose. He reads few newspapers, but goes over these few well and thoroughly, so far as he is interested. He has a horror of the average sensational news page—filled as it is with matter hurtful to the morals of the individual and to the home. He deprecates this tendency, and in many of his speeches has referred to it with deep feeling.

But in spite of the fact that he does not read many papers, he finds out what many of them are saying.

they know or what has occurred in their immediate neighbourhoods of interest to the world in general, and especially the knack of getting a great deal of political information from a brief interview.

As a rule, men in public life have kept themselves in thorough training as speakers by reason of the offices they have either sought or held.

Mr. Cleveland's speeches are almost entirely devoted to practical questions. While he seldom takes up any problems in which sentiment does not bear a great part, nearly everything that he has said shows that he is merely giving the conclusions of a man of intellect and high character—conclusions that come as the result of hard study and a knowledge of human nature, and of the conditions that he has observed. In many cases it has been necessary for him to make a study of special trades, or methods, or ideas in order to treat intelligently some



THE WHITE HOUSE.

During recent years, he has been compelled to accept other people's reading, so far as this related to the details of many political questions. As he does not care much more for the compliments that the newspapers shower upon him in such numbers than he does for the occasional bitter criticism, so he has never used any of the accepted means for keeping himself informed as to what the papers may say of him. He has never patronised a clipping bureau, nor asked his friends to keep him supplied with such matter.

Yet few men know more editors of newspapers, and certainly none knows more of the character of more newspapers than he does. How he does this is a mystery, and yet there is scarcely a paper of importance anywhere that he does not know something about, or have an idea of its editor, though he has seldom seen the one, and has never come into personal relations with the other. This comes no doubt from meetings so many men and from the faculty he has cultivated of getting from them what

question to be discussed. Even then the quality most valuable was his strong common sense. He never pretends to an intricate knowledge of everything relating to a particular question, but has a talent amounting to genius for discovering salient points and for treating of general principles in a plain, straightforward way. In all cases he does this so thoroughly and well that his hearers recognise that he is giving them the result of his best thought, and many times see that he is instructing them in the higher branches of their own business on matters which they themselves ought to know better than he in all their bearings and inferences.

Mr. Cleveland's manner before an audience is pleasing. He has enough confidence in himself to put him at his ease. He either has the natural gift for it, or has acquired the knack of getting into close sympathy with his audience. This is not done by any of the means usually employed by the offhand speaker. Whenever he speaks extemporaneously at all, he does it well; but he



"GREY GABLES," MR. CLEVELAND'S SUMMER HOME.

seldom permits himself to speak unless he has had reasonable notice and time for preparation. As he never talks at random, he naturally does not care to trust himself to the spur of the moment, however full he may be of the subject of which he is to treat.

There will be found in his opinions a consistency of view that it is quite remarkable. Whatever the question, his habit of expressing his opinion upon it only after careful study has enabled him to know what he wants to say without the necessity of changing or shifting. I have no intention of quoting at any length from his writings and speeches\* now accessible, and his opinions on Civil Service Reform are more interesting to American than to English readers.

Mr. Cleveland has never failed to show the courage of his opinions on an important question. This is shown not only in the expression of his views on questions of taxation and revenue, but on almost every other with which he has had to deal. From that day in June, 1882, when he sent to the Common Council a message vetoing an ordinance awarding a street contract, he has never hesitated to speak to his countrymen with all the force that his character and position could command. At that time he used this plain language:—

This is a time for plain speech, and my objection to the action of your honourable body now under consideration shall be plainly stated. I withhold my assent from the same, because I regard it as the culmination of a most barefaced, impudent and shameless scheme to betray the interests of the people and to squander the public money.

I will not be misunderstood in the matter. There are those whose votes were given for this resolution whom I cannot and will not suspect of a wilful neglect of the interests they are sworn to protect; but it has been fully demonstrated that there are influences, both in and about your honourable body, which it behoves every honest man to watch and avoid with the greatest care.

When cool judgment rules the hour the people will, I hope and believe, have no reason to complain of the action of your honourable body. But clumsy appeals to prejudice or passion, insinuations, with a kind of a low, cheap cunning, as to the motives and purposes of others, and the mock heroism of brazen

effrontery, which openly declares that a wholesome public sentiment is to be set at naught, sometimes deceive and lead honest men to aid in the consummation of schemes which, if exposed, they would look upon with abhorrence.

If the scandal in connection with the street-cleaning contract, which has so aroused our citizens, shall cause them to select and watch with more care those to whom they intrust their interests, and if it serves to make all of us who are charged with official duties more careful in their performance, it will not be an unmitigated evil.

We are fast gaining possession in the grades of public stewardships. There is no middle ground. Those who are not for the people, either in or out of your honourable body, are against them, and should be treated accordingly.

Indeed, no man in our history has felt so free to lecture the legislative bodies with which he had to deal, or the people who were exploiting some doctrine, as Mr. Cleveland has done. Sometimes it has been when he could wield great power, and then again he has pursued the same course when he was only a private citizen. His public career bristles all over with this kind of courage, which is indeed bravery of the highest order. He has not stopped to think about the personal effect of such lectures to legislative bodies or of plain-speaking letters to the promoters of political movements. If he makes up his mind that a proposed project or a practice is wrong, or that the ideas back of a given movement are dangerous, he does not stop for a moment to consider the effect on his own political chances. Indeed, there is nothing to indicate that such a thing ever enters his mind. When he sees an abuse, he evidently looks upon



THE RED ROOM.

\* "The Writings and Speeches of Grover Cleveland," edited by George F. Parker. New York: The Cassell Publishing Company.



it as something that ought to be corrected, and he concludes that if he has any power in the matter he will exercise it at once and as positively as he can. He vetoed the bill reducing fares on the elevated roads to five cents, when most men would have declared that he was taking his political life in his hands. In this case, and perhaps in many others, probably greatly to his own surprise, he found that the thing he had done, merely because he himself had deemed it right, had made the same impression upon the public mind. As a result, he was stronger after such action than before.

So it was during the Presidency with his veto of pension and public building bills. He never stopped to inquire whether he would or would not get the votes of men who had been soldiers or of the great number of people dependent in one way or another upon the success of such legislation. No man in his senses would charge that he was an enemy of the deserving soldier. If proof were needed his entire record would enable him successfully to meet such a charge, as from the earliest days of his career he has shown the utmost tenderness for everything that bore the slightest relation to the defenders of the Union during the war. But he thought he saw a great wrong in many of the private pension bills presented to him; so while he signed some 1200 of them, he took occasion to veto perhaps one-fifth of this number. These were the bills that would not stand the rigid investigation to which he subjected them. Whatever the committees of both Houses of Congress did, he, by delving deeper than any of them—though no deeper than they ought to have gone—discovered that many of them were unworthy of support.

It is difficult to particularise where there are so many cases of this great civic courage, but his position on the free coinage of silver ought perhaps to be cited as another and conspicuous one. For a great many years there has been a demand which seemed many times to be general in favour of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the old and recognised ratio. The question had been much juggled with, until the minds of many men not inclined to support schemes looking to the debasement of the coinage had become confused. But from the beginning Mr. Cleveland saw clearly the effect that would follow the adoption of this scheme, and even before he assumed the duties and responsibilities of the Presidency, he embraced an opportunity to give his views on the question. He was not an enemy of silver, or of its use as money; but he was opposed to the Government taking this product and giving it an artificial value or a position that it did not deserve, and that he knew would be hurtful to the interests of the country. In his first annual message he repeated and enlarged his arguments at length, with the result that during his entire administration no serious consideration was given to the question of the free coinage of silver. Almost the moment that he left office this old demand rose again, and it was only a little more than a year after his successor was inaugurated until he had signed a silver bill which was perhaps the most pernicious and dangerous one ever presented to an American President, and is now so regarded by the Senator whose name it bears. There are not many people who would question what Mr. Cleveland would have done if he had been President when such a bill reached him.

It has fallen to the lot of few public men to contribute to current discussion and to political literature so many strong, virile sayings as Mr. Cleveland has done during the past ten years. Such sayings are merely the natural result of the vigorous thought of a strong man. He

never strains after effect, or writes or speaks merely for the sake of talking. He probably never sat down with the deliberate intention of trying to write a sentence that should be epigrammatic in form, but as he has always said just what he thought on every question, regardless of any effect it might have on his own fortunes, he has developed the faculty of expressing himself with directness, plainly, without evasion, to the point, and with no attempt whatever at style or fine expression.

So many phrases and words used by him have passed into political literature that a larger number of such are credited to him in a recent encyclopedia of American literature than to all other Presidents together. From his attitude on Civil Service Reform have come the phrases "Offensive Partisans," "Pernicious Activity," and "Obtrusive Partisanship." It was natural that his horror of corrupt methods in politics and his inherent honesty should lead him to characterise bribery as "a pernicious agency," and to declare that "The franchise is not debauched in the interests of good laws and good government." Always a consistent friend of labour and the labouring man, it was only natural for him to declare that "Labour is the capital of our workingman," and that "Honour lies in honest toil." His early training as the son of a clergyman would suppress surprise that he should declare that "A citizen is the better business man if he is a Christian gentleman;" or that "Our public life can no more be higher and purer than the life of the people than a stream can rise above its fountain or be purer than the stream from which it has its source." The man who declared in October, 1884, that "Every cent taken from the people beyond that required for their protection by the government is no better than robbery," might naturally be expected to describe our present tariff laws as "The vicious, inequitable and illogical source of unnecessary taxation," and to denounce, as he did in his last message, "The communism of combined wealth and capital, the outgrowth of overweening cupidity and selfishness." It would be hard to make sensible people believe that the man who declared it his purpose to make "The pension roll a roll of honour" is the enemy of the soldier; and it was logical that he should make the definition that "The true soldier is a good citizen," or that he should declare that "The best soldier should be the best citizen."

Mr. Cleveland enjoys now, as he has for years, and in a larger degree than any man known to the political history of this generation, the confidence of his countrymen. This is due to service as well as to character. It is universally recognised that while he was in power the rights of every man, race, or interest were made secure.

This confidence, however, was not confined to any section or to any interest. It was felt in every trade, business, or calling, and by men holding every variety of opinion. Such a policy insured a wise economy in every branch of the government service; the preservation of the remnant of our public lands; the absence of mere partisan considerations from the public service; the building of an effective navy; the rebuke of political selfishness; the prudent and moderate conduct of foreign affairs; a wise conservatism in the financial policy of the government. It was based upon opposition to State socialism as it manifested itself in everything from protection to pauperism; to combinations, whether they take the form of trusts or log-rolling appropriations through Congress; to the dangerous and indefinite purchase of silver for coinage by the government, and to unnatural fear of foreign competition.

## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

### ARE SOULS HAPPY IN HELL?

YES, SAYS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

By far the most remarkable article in all the magazines this month is St. George Mivart's paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "Happiness in Hell." It is based chiefly upon the Rev. Mr. Oxenham's book "Catholic Eschatology and Universalism," and an article which appeared in the *Dublin Review* of 1881. St. George Mivart asserts in most positive terms that Universalism, or the final reception of all men, is utterly contrary to and irreconcilable with all Catholic doctrine. But having proved that large numbers must always remain in hell for ever, according to the Catholic faith, he proceeds to assert in the most uncompromising terms that instead of its being a place of unendurable torment, hell, at least for the immense majority of its occupants, will be a great deal happier place than this life has been!

#### HELL AN ABODE OF HAPPINESS.

That this is no exaggeration is evident from the concluding sentence of his article:—

Hell in its widest sense—namely, as including all those blameless souls who do not enjoy that Vision—must be considered as, for them, an abode of happiness transcending all our most vivid anticipations, so that man's natural capacity for happiness is there gratified to the very utmost; nor is it even possible for the Catholic theologian of the most severe and rigid school to deny that, thus considered, there is, and there will for all eternity be, a real and true happiness in hell.

How then, it will be asked, is it that mankind has believed for so many hundred years that hell was an altogether different kind of place from what St. George Mivart makes it out to be. His answer is very ingenious.

#### THE ORIGIN OF THE POPULAR MISUNDERSTANDING.

He maintains that the great truth which the Church wished to teach was the immense contrast between the bliss of heaven and the loss suffered by those who were not in heaven. As they could not paint heaven bright enough, they preserved scientific truth by painting hell a great deal too black. The glory of the Beatific Vision being admittedly inconceivable by the human mind, the only thing to do to give an idea of the difference between being inside heaven and outside, was to exaggerate the agony of the other place. The state of the damned is always described by the Church in comparison with the state of the blessed in paradise, and never in comparison with the state of the wicked in this life. It is absolutely certain, he asserts, that if its statements are construed as compared with life on the earth, they are, and must be, altogether false.

#### LIFE WELL WORTH LIVING IN HELL.

Even at the very worst, he maintains, the suffering which the lost will endure in perdition will be much less painful than life on the earth. All the damned will find life in hell too good to be given up as suicides give up their life here. Not only is life worth living in hell, but it is enjoyable. That this is not an exaggeration of the writer's statement is proved by the following extract:—

Existence is acceptable, and is by them preferred to non-existence; while we are permitted to believe in an eternal upward progress, though never attaining to the supernatural state which would be most unwelcome and repugnant to such souls.

Therefore the author concludes triumphantly that the objection taken against the Catholic doctrine of hell

naturally falls to the ground. And naturally, because hell itself, as it has hitherto been understood, under St. George Mivart's handling, falls to the ground. Nothing, he says, has been defined by the Church on the subject of hell which does not accord with right reasoning, sound morality, and the greatest benevolence. Hell, instead of being the place of the direst torment, is, according to this writer, a place of comparative beatitude which God has from all eternity prepared for all those who obstinately refuse to accept the still higher gift offered by Him for their acceptance. St. George Mivart does not hesitate to say, what he considers to be the truth about hell with the greatest precision.

#### THE STATE OF THE UNBAPTIZED IN HELL.

Here, for instance, is his account of the state of the soul in hell which has died unbaptized:—

Let us imagine a man in perfect health of mind and body, intelligent, amiable and wealthy, enjoying the universal esteem of all who know him, the devoted affection of his family, the peace of a good conscience, and the happiness of a natural love of and union with God. Let us further suppose that all his wishes are gratified, and that he has a full and certain knowledge that this great felicity will exist unimpaired, and be unceasingly enjoyed by him for all eternity. Yet such a being will be in hell. Such at least (according to Catholic teaching) will be the lot of the immense multitude of mankind who, from before the formation of the earliest flint implement to the present day, have died unbaptized and free from deliberate mortal sin, understood to be such.

The loss of heaven is no loss to them because they have never been raised to the order of grace, and they can no more desire heaven than fishes can desire to be birds. If this be the state of the heathen and unbaptized generally, what is the fate of those professed Christians who lead bad lives and depart from the world in their sins?

#### THE STATE OF THOSE DAMNED FOR MORTAL SIN.

This is, St. George Mivart rightly says, the crux of the question. I trust I may be allowed to quote the following passage textually:—

Now, in the first place, we must never forget, the mitigating circumstances as regards heredity and environment, to which we have before referred. Multitudes of sins which are "mortal" according to the letter of the Christian code are, owing to such circumstances, but "venial" in fact; so that their perpetrators, if condemned by "law," must be absolved by "equity." Secondly, we must also remember what has been already said about the need of advenience and deliberate volition, in order that any sinful act should be a mortal one.

But those who knowingly and with malice sin mortally and so persist till death, obstinately turning a deaf ear to all good influences, are, the Church tells us, really condemned to hell, there to suffer, not only the state of loss, but the *pena sensus* also.

#### NO ONE IN HELL SUFFERS SEVERELY.

Nevertheless, their state is declared to be most unequal, and to vary with their demerits. Also the existence of the very worst is felt by him to be preferable to his non-existence. He does not, like so many poor wretches on earth, even desire the cessation of his being. May we not therefore believe that his suffering is not so great as theirs? It seems also that, in spite of Dante, hope may still be his if a process of evolution does, as some theologians teach, take place in hell.

But we cannot think that right reason demands the belief that no one in hell suffers severely, even compared with life on earth. For, although we may judge no man, and although reason tells us how almost impossible it is for us fairly to judge even ourselves, yet men do seem, now and again, to give evidence of extreme malice and of a positive hatred of God; so that it

would ill become us to represent hell as being in no case an object of just fear, nay of prudent, reasonable terror. The poignancy of persistent regret for a misspent past and for actions to recall which life would be willingly surrendered, are states of mind by no means unknown in our present existence. It may well be that the clearer mental vision of a future day as to what might have been, may give rise to a wretchedness which it is beyond our power to imagine.

#### HELL AT THE WORST BETTER THAN THIS LIFE.

But for the multitude of even the positively damned, besides the possible unconsciousness of their state and the also possible consolations of a hoped-for amelioration, we are not, so far as we know, forbidden to think that as they have by their actions constructed their own hell, they may therein find a certain kind of harmony with their own mental condition. It may be they seek and meet with the society of souls like-minded with themselves, and, as it were, together hug their chains, esteeming as preferable those lower mental activities and desires which had been their choice and solace upon earth.

St. George Mivart may be quite right. But if he is right where are we to look for the deterrent influence which for so many ages the dread of hell has exercised upon the minds of mankind? It is idle to imagine that the dread of losing that which they have never realised, and never adequately understood, will be an incentive of corresponding potency to that which St. George Mivart so airily dissolves away into nothingness. If to go to hell is to go to a place exceeding in its comforts and joys the utmost that the most fortunate men on this earth have been able to realise for themselves, well, "Go to hell!" will bid fair to become a benediction instead of a curse.

What then?

#### ST. PILATE.

##### THE STORY OF HIS REPENTANCE.

THE Rev. A. Baker, R.N., in *Neubury House Magazine*, gives an interesting account of an ancient manuscript, a single sheet of venerable parchment. This is a portion of a much larger volume which came into the possession of a naval officer serving in the front in the Abyssinian Campaign. The officer was lost in the *Captain*, and it is to be feared that this book went down with him. One sheet, however, still remains. This sheet measures eleven inches by eight, and contains eight columns, four on either side of the parchment. The rest of the space is occupied by vividly coloured paintings, which are divided into two large panels by a wide band of red. The picture represents the burial of our Lord by the women and Joseph of Arimathea. The lower panel represents Pilate in an attitude of prayer. Pilate in Abyssinia is a saint. The writing is Ethiopic, and Mr. James, of King's College, Cambridge, pronounces it to be a fragment of an apocryphal gospel which reached Abyssinia from a Koptic source.

The fragment opens with a controversy between the Jews and Pilate at the tomb. It seems as if some body had been substituted for that of our Lord, but by whom, and for what reason, does not seem clear. I give a few sentences from the conversation as a good example of the style:—

... The linen clothes, for he said, "O my brother, dost thou not behold how it smells and is beautiful, the fragrance of that linen cloth, and it is not like the smell of the dead, but like the fine linen (purple) of kings' wrappings?" The Jews therefore said to Pilate, "Thou thyself knowest how Joseph put upon Him much spice (odour) and incense, and rubbed Him with myrrh and aloes, and this is the cause why they smell fragrant." And Pilate said to them, "Although there was put ointment upon the linen cloth, wherefore is that sepulchre as a chamber, which has in it musk and sweet spices, and is warm and smells fragrant?" And they said, "This odour which is

smelt, Pilate, that is the smell of the garden, which is what the winds blow into it."

Hence it is clear that Pilate has a large measure of faith, and his mind is stirred to a belief in the pretensions of the crucified Jesus.

Another short extract will show with what feelings the Jews regarded this new departure on the part of the Roman Governor. Their indignation seems extremely natural, whether we are to regard them as the bitter enemies of the Lord or His sorrow-stricken friends, who would be slow to believe in the reality of His conversion, and did not yet realise what an ingathering of the Gentiles was shortly to take place. The conversation is as follows:—

They (the Jews) hearkened to him, and said to him, "It is not proper or desirable for thee to come to this sepulchre, for Thou (art) governor and the city desires thee; and lo! the elders of the priests and the chiefs of the Jews will learn this speech and deed of thine. And it is not a proper thing for thee to cause a war among the Jews on account of a man (who) is dead." And he said to him, "Alas! O my brother, look on this great hatred wherewith the Jews hate Jesus. We have done their will and crucified Him; and all the world has come to ruin through their wickedness and injustice."

At this point it appears that at least a sheet of the MS. is lost, and it is therefore a very difficult matter to conjecture the full meaning of what follows. Still, it seems clear that an interview between our Blessed Lord Himself and Pilate is alleged to have taken place. Pilate is represented as offering prayer, in which he addresses our Lord as God, and the prayer concludes with an ascription of praise of a thoroughly Christian character. Here is Pilate's confession of faith:—

"I believe that Thou hast risen and hast appeared to me, and Thou wilt not judge me, O my Lord, because I acted for Thee, fearing this from the Jews. And it is not that I deny Thy resurrection, O my Lord. I believe in Thy word, and in the mighty works which Thou didst work amongst them when Thou wast alive. Thou didst raise many dead."

Mr. Baker says, with these extracts before us it is impossible not to feel the deepest interest in this fragment, and to hope that something of truth may underlie what is here written is surely not unreasonable.

#### Mr. Kipling's Lesson of Tolerance.

In the *Jeller* Mr. Kipling has some verses entitled "Primum Tempus," which describe how a poet in the neolithic age polished off his rivals by the summary process of taking their lives. He says:—

So I stripped them scalp from skull, and my hunting-dogs fed full,  
And their teeth I threaded neatly on a thong,  
And I wiped my mouth and said: "It is well that they are dead,

For I know my work is right, and theirs was wrong!"  
But my Totem saw the shame—from his ridge-pole shrine he came,

And he told me in a vision of the night:  
"There are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribal lays,  
And every single one of them is right."

Centuries have rolled on, but still the tuneful tribe are given to fierce bickerings as in olden days:—

Still, a cultured Christian age sees us scuffle, squeal, and rage,  
Still we pinch and slap and jabber, scratch and dirk.  
Still we let our business slide (as we dropped the half-dressed hide)

To show a fellow-savage how to work.

Once more he repeats "the wisdom as he learned it when the moose and the reindeer roared where Paris roars to-night: there are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribal lays, and every single one of them is right."



### THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN THE STATES. FROM VARIOUS POINTS OF VIEW.

WRITING before the election, Mr. Blaine discusses and defends, in the *North American Review* for November, the reciprocity policy with which his name is more particularly associated.

MR. BLAINE.

In surveying the field of battle, Mr. Blaine says he is most impressed by the extent to which the parties have come together. He says:—

It is interesting and suggestive to look over the platforms of the two parties and see how much alike they are in several vital measures, after the real and divisive issues have been stated. In parallel columns they read: that the Republicans favour bi-metallism and dollars of equal value; that the Democrats favour bi-metallism and dollars of equal value; both parties favour a navy, and both are in favour of building the Nicaragua Canal; both are opposed to trusts, and demand more rigid laws against them; both are in favour of restricting immigration; both are hostile to Chinese immigration; both are in favour of public education, and both are hostile to any attempt at union of Church and State; both are in favour of making Congressional provision for the World's Fair; both are in favour of civil service reform; both are in favour of admitting the territories at the earliest possible moment; both sympathise with the Russian Jews; both are in favour of granting pensions; both are in favour of river and harbour improvements; both would avoid entangling alliances in our foreign policy. Out of this long platform the measures on which the parties really differ are the Tariff, Reciprocity, the tax on State banks, and the Force Bill, if the Force Bill can be regarded as a party issue when so large a number of the Republican party do not favour it.

Those who imagine that the election of Mr. Cleveland means an immediate inauguration of Free Trade will do well to recall this passage from Mr. Cleveland's letter in accepting his nomination, which Mr. Blaine quotes:—

Tariff reform is still our purpose. Though we oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminating and unfair governmental aid to private ventures, we wage no exterminating war against any American interests. We believe a readjustment can be accomplished in accordance with the principles we profess without disaster or demolition. We believe that the advantages of freer raw material should be accorded to our manufacturers, and we contemplate a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens, rather than the precipitation of free trade.

In the sentence following this Mr. Cleveland says he relies sufficiently upon the intelligence of his fellow-countrymen to know that they cannot be frightened by the spectre of impossible Free Trade. This Mr. Blaine regards as evincing a gratifying advance in political science.

MR. HARRITY.

In the same number Mr. Harrity, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, discusses the Democratic outlook. He predicts the victory of Mr. Cleveland on several grounds, which are rather interesting to read now that the victory has been declared. He thinks that, first, the spectre of Free Trade has been laid. He also hoped great things from the adoption of the Australian ballot, as it deprived the Republican employers of labour of the power which they formerly had of coercing their employes. Another great point on which he relied was the popularity of Mr. Cleveland as a typical American.

#### AN ENGLISH SPECULATION.

The *Investor's Review* thinks that it is possible that Mr. Cleveland's election may result in a great revival of trade:—

The elections mark the beginning of the end of their loath-

some and demoralising protectionist policy; there is a time of unexampled industrial development ahead for both that country and ours. But even that can only come about after the lapse of years, and to anticipate it by rash commitments would be to spoil all. It will not all be prosperity at first either, for many a trade which a rotten system has unduly fostered may have to wither up and die, and the new order of things can only be established after many struggles.

#### A CONSERVATIVE FORECAST.

A writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* on "Election Week in America" thus sums up his expectations of what will be accomplished by the newly-elected President:—

No one need expect even the appearance of a "free-trade" tariff. The expenses of the country are too great for that, and revenue must be raised from customs duties. The performance is seldom up to the advertisement. We may, therefore, look for a modified accomplishment of some, not all, of these promises. The tariff is the principal thing to be affected. The general results may be expected as follows:—

1. A large reduction on manufactured articles not competing with American manufactures.
2. A considerable reduction of duties on manufactured articles supposed to be over-protected, and wool goods of all sorts seem to be generally in this list.
3. A considerable reduction of duty on all articles supposed to enter largely into consumption by the poorer classes.
4. The "Mills Bill," to which the Democratic party committed itself, may form the frame on which the new tariff may be woven.

#### THE SECRETARY OF THE IRON AND STEEL INSTITUTE.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. F. S. Jeans writes on the American tariff in a somewhat platitudinous fashion. He says:—

There appears to be but little doubt that there is a very large and influential section of the American people who have now come to the conclusion that the United States can afford to walk without the crutches of Protection. With or without the tariff, the nation has been exceedingly prosperous, as we have seen. But its prosperity does not now depend upon the tariff, as it formerly is supposed to have done. It appears, therefore, to be morally certain that a few years more will see the United States compelled, by the necessities of a plethoric public purse, to lower tariff duties, apart from the recent manifestation of public opinion in favour of a relaxation of the policy of McKinleyism.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Forum* publishes several short papers by various persons, more or less unknown in this country, some of whom say they will vote for Mr. Harrison, and others that they will vote for Mr. Cleveland. The Rev. David Swing will vote for Mr. Harrison, although he regrets that he should have a second term. Mr. Dudley Field, however, will vote for Mr. Cleveland, chiefly in order that he may protest against the McKinley tariff.

#### A Case for Giving Quickly.

I AM glad to know that the new Hospital for Women, in Euston Road, London, in which the whole staff are women, both medical and nursing, has been a great success. Up to the end of November they have received 450 in-patients, and they attended to over 20,000 out-patients in eleven months. I understand that there is a small debt of £500 still left on the building, and a gentleman has offered £100 on condition that the other £400 are raised by the end of the year. As the time is short, I venture to insert this reminder in the hope that some of those who are interested in women's work for women, and in the opening up of professional careers for our daughters, will enable the managers of this excellent institution to go on their way rejoicing. They began in 1872 with ten, and they have now forty-two beds constantly occupied.

## TWO ENGLISH VIEWS OF MCKINLEYISM.

BY SIR THOMAS FARRER AND LORD MASHAM.

SIR THOMAS FARRER and Lord Masham, the President of the Fair Trade League, write articles which appear side by side in the *Forum* for November. Sir Thomas Farrer sets forth the English view of the McKinley tariff, while Lord Masham explains what may be called the case for Fair Trade. Sir Thomas Farrer is one of the most vigorous, perhaps the most vigorous writer of all the Free Traders. To him the American devotion to Fair Trade is just as respectable as the belief in witchcraft:—

Some future Lecky who records the superstitions of the nineteenth century will have to tell of one of the most intelligent and democratic nations of the world—how it practised the most absolute Free Trade throughout the wide borders of a continent, and yet limited this beneficent exchange by the colour of a bit of bunting; how, while suffering even more than England from the extremes of wealth, it worshipped a policy which made the rich richer and the poor poorer; how it built harbours and railways and repelled the goods which would use them; how it sought for exports, but refused the imports by which alone they could be purchased; how it needed and invited foreign capital, but made the use of it dearer by rejecting the material substances in which capital is embodied.

After very carefully passing in review the statistics showing the increase and decrease of British exports in articles affected by the McKinley tariff, he says:—

Looking to the whole of the facts, it is fair to conclude that, so far as British trade is concerned, it is in some degree injured by the tariff, but much less than was expected, and that the injury is rather by way of diversion than by way of destruction.

The chief danger which he fears, as the result of McKinleyism, is that England may be seduced from the path of Free Trade so far as to enter into reciprocal arrangements with her own colonies:—

To accept such an offer would, in the opinion of British free-traders, be suicidal and fatal to our own commercial policy. What is even more important, it would be fatal to the future relations between Canada and the mother country and between both of them and the United States; for Canada is destined by nature and by geography to trade with the United States, and any legal obligation to the mother country which may have the effect of preventing her from so doing would be sure in time to be felt to be an intolerable grievance, and would embitter the relations of all three countries.

Free commercial dealings between Canada and the United States, to the exclusion of the mother country, would be grudgingly assented to at home, and would no doubt create a bitter feeling in the United Kingdom. But if the United States and Canada were both to relax their protective policy, and to invite trade with the United Kingdom, as well as with each other, all people in the British Islands would no doubt hail with delight the prospect of bringing the United States, the United Kingdom, and Canada into more harmonious relations by means of unrestricted commercial intercourse.

Lord Masham, on the other hand, looks forward to this consummation with hope. He says:—

Though the day has not come when the young populations of the outlying parts of the British Empire can afford to make inter-imperial trade one of absolute free exchange, the principal British Possessions have already spoken out and declared that, if the mother country grants her own Empire a preferential market at home, they in their turn would create a preferential tariff for British goods. And without impugning the wisdom of foreign countries, which in their judgment, and understanding their own needs best, have adopted the protective principle as their guide, it is this policy of using the resources of the British Empire as a means whereby the mother country may successfully, and without danger, fight the hostile tariffs of the world, which Fair Traders propounded ten years ago.

## A PLEA FOR ENDOWED THEATRES.

MADAME MODJESKA in the *Forum* for November has a paper on "Endowed Theatres and the American Stage," which will be read with interest outside America. Another actress, writing in *Harper's*, laments that out of forty thousand members of the theatrical companies in the United States, only five hundred can remain at home; all the others are perpetually on the road. The strolling player is as much an institution in America to-day as he was in the earliest period of the Thespian art. Madame Modjeska says that while theatres are increasing in America, there still continues to be a great lack of buildings built solely for the drama. Plays are performed in America in buildings crowded between shops and business streets, and very often one has to pass through a drug store to the stage. But the theatres might be tolerated if they had stock companies. Instead of this the actors have to live on the road. Under the influence of the peripatetic system Madame Modjeska says:—

Art has covered her face and flown away, ashamed of those who cease thus to be priests at her altar and simply become commercial travellers in art, changing the stage to a sample-room where the public has only a vague idea what the article might be if it had been shown under the best conditions.

In Europe the theatre has preserved to a great degree the character of a public institution, and Madame Modjeska does not despair of seeing it elevated to a similar position in the Republic:—

An endowed theatre is conducted on the basis of a stock company selected from the foremost talent of the country. The actor remains there for the greatest part of his life; at the end of his services, when old age or infirmity disables him for further work, he is granted a pension. The manager is not a speculator, but a responsible employé, chosen on account of fitness for his duties. In many of those institutions the plays are accepted or refused by a committee composed of the most prominent members of the company, sometimes in conjunction with a few select literary advisers. "Runs" of plays night after night are practically unknown. A successful piece is placed in the permanent repertory, to be repeated several times weekly or monthly. The rule is a continual change of bill. The companies are numerous; therefore there is no necessity for an actor to play every night. The regulations of the endowment usually prescribe the production of standard works at certain intervals. There is, for instance, no week in the Théâtre Français without a performance of Racine, Corneille, or Molière, no week in the Burg Theater without Schiller, Goethe, Lessing, or Shakespeare. Besides the endowed theatres, there exist in the larger cities, mainly in the capitals, many private ones that have to support themselves, and are therefore conducted more on a business basis. But such is the prestige of the endowed theatres that the others are compelled to follow the example set by them, and thus avoid the complete anarchy which is the result of our American system.

The ground for Madame Modjeska's hope is in the possible mission to millionaires, which everyone is thinking about more and more from day to day. She says:—

The only chance is to find among the rich, the very rich, of this country men both enlightened and generous enough to endow such theatres with private donations. I say *very rich*, because it would be unfair to conceal that the cost of the establishment of such a theatre would run not merely into tens or hundreds of thousands, but into millions.

However, I do not despair. Was not the whole *renaissance* movement in Italy supported, not so much by Italian courts and governments as by the patronage of the wealthy inhabitants of the little republics? Many of our millionaires have nobly shown how well they understand their duty to the country which gave them their wealth, by establishing religious, educational, and charitable institutions. Few commonwealths, indeed, can boast of such generous examples.

## AFTER MR. GLADSTONE.

By MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD.

THE first place in the *New Review* is devoted to a characteristic article by Mr. Frederick Greenwood, entitled "His Last Campaign and After." "His," of course, refers to Mr. Gladstone. The article is frank and outspoken. Mr. Greenwood begins by admitting that the Unionists, or many of them, heartily wish Mr. Gladstone dead. He says:—

If Mr. Gladstone ever regretted anything of his own contrivance he would be sorry that he had not managed the work of a reforming statesman without kindling so much of evil passion in the hearts of his fellow-citizens. Of course the fuel was already there. He is not responsible for that; and, moreover, though some do make a difference between a righteous and an unrighteous hatred, it is a difference of no application where hate runs to the length of wishing a reforming statesman dead. That is a terrible excess, and worse than indefensible; yet who that knows the animosities which Mr. Gladstone has aroused in England can deny that they are often and often expressed in that awful wish? It is true; his friends and lovers are right in saying it is true; and I am with them when they further say that it is a dreadful and ignoble thing.

Bad as this may be, Mr. Gladstone has only himself to blame for it, for, says Mr. Greenwood:—

Who will say that when they go to such extremes as to wish him out of the world their very passion is not an accusation against him? It certainly seems to me that it is; and that just as the exercise of a balefully-misleading influence over half the country, drawing love, may be laid to his account, so also may the rousing of a fierce, untoward spirit of hate in the other half. Not only by act and deed has his existence been a misfortune for England—in nearly every sense it has been demoralisation.

Then Mr. Greenwood passes on to consider whether Mr. Gladstone is able to bear the wear and tear of the Premiership. He thinks he cannot, and he strongly suggests that Mr. Gladstone should make over the Prime Ministership to somebody else, and continue himself to serve as a Minister under the new Chief. This arrangement, he hints, was contemplated when the Cabinet was formed, and he surmises that Lord Spencer was marked out as the figure-head who was to succeed Mr. Gladstone when the present Premier decided that he could best serve his country by attending exclusively to the Home Rule Bill without undertaking any of the other burdens of the Premiership. This little plot, Mr. Greenwood thinks, was nipped in the bud by the expression of public opinion in favour of Lord Rosebery:—

As one result of Lord Rosebery's long-continued refusal to join the present Administration, the "sense of the country" has virtually decided that matter in its own way. There will be no figure-head Prime Minister for the Liberal party without Lord Rosebery's consent; and no satisfactory successor to Mr. Gladstone but Lord Rosebery himself. The cry for him when he still held off was so loud, so general, so impatient, that none of his colleagues can doubt what his position is amongst them in the eyes of the country in general and his party in particular.

Mr. Greenwood does not think, however, that Lord Rosebery's popularity need stand in the way of Lord Spencer's consenting to act as a warming-pan, for it would no doubt effectually bar the Premiership of Sir William Harcourt; but it is impossible to have Sir William Harcourt when Mr. Gladstone is in the House of Commons. However things are settled, Mr. Greenwood is certain there will be a cataclysm when Mr. Gladstone goes. He looks forward with gloomy eyes to the future, and is quite as gloomy about the Unionists

under Mr. Chamberlain, as he is about the Liberals after Mr. Gladstone. Speaking of Mr. Chamberlain, who is his *bête noire* next to Mr. Gladstone, he says:—

Radical in every fibre, he means to be chief of the Popular Party when Mr. Gladstone goes—and means it with all the determination of the Harcourts, Morleys, and Laboucheres that he shall be nothing of the kind. And is there not a Tory Democratic Party to join in the *mêlée*—when the time comes? There is, or there is to be; its organisation is now engaging the earnest thought of another little band of spirits which sees "a future" beyond the period of Mr. Gladstone's existence. Thus the imbroglia thicken; and so we may see how probable it is that when Mr. Gladstone's last campaign is over the full effect of that bad day's work of his in 1886 will be witnessed in something like political cataclysm. A general break-up of parties is portended, certainly; break-up amidst a clash of ambitions and a striving of factions which are already preparing for the struggle—and most of them preparing, too, as good though tardily-convicted revolutionists. Sometimes this enchanting future is recommended to us as all in accordance with the natural evolution of society; but that is a mistake. There would have been no such future before us now if Lord Hartington, and not Mr. Gladstone, had been leader of the Liberal party from the year 1880 till to-day.

## "The First Bandit of Europe."

UNDER this title Mr. James Darmesteter, in the *Revue Bleue* of November 26th, comments on the recent Bismarck revelations.

Prince Bismarck, he says, is not the first statesman who has lied in order to make two nations, desiring nothing but peace, go to war, while he knew that the war could only be full of catastrophes for the future, not because of the human carnage alone, but for the vengeance and the terror between two great nations for centuries thus brought about. Neither nation desired war, but two men did—the somnambulist of the Tuileries and the man of the iron will; the latter, not for the sake of German unity, but to transform that unity into one of defence and conquest—to transform the free union of States into an authoritative and centralist Empire.

It was necessary that the war should be rendered inevitable and be declared by France, so that Prussia in the eyes of Europe should have the legal right, and could make a crusade against the aggressor, conscious of being the soldier of God. The Emperor of the French has paid his debt; Nemesis waits for the other head.

A shudder of indignation and shame has been felt all over Germany at the discovery that instead of being a soldier of the Lord, she has been the instrument of a bandit. What an awakening for the people of *Deutsche Treue*, the people of conscience!

## Children's Playgrounds.

LORD MEATH, in the *New Review* for December, writing on "Open Spaces in Towns," defines his idea of the provision that should be made for children:—

To my mind the ideal town should be possessed of children's playgrounds, to which no boy should be admitted over ten or twelve years of age, and which should be placed under the charge of an able-bodied woman, and be situated within a quarter-of-a-mile of every working man's house. These playgrounds should be provided with shelters in case of rain, and with swings, see-saws, and games. It should be possible for every woman on fine days to bring her children with their mid-day meal to one of these grounds, and leave them there under the charge of the caretaker until she fetched them away in the evening. It would be an immense boon to many an over-worked mother to be able to bring her children for a certain number of hours in the day to a place where she would feel assured that they would be happy and cared for.



## HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.

MR. JOHN BURNS'S REFORM BILL.

ENGLAND has indeed good cause to be proud of her working men, not merely as workmen, but as statesmen. The papers written by Mr. Burt and John Burns in the *Nineteenth Century* this month are admirable illustrations of the intellectual power, literary ability, and practical sagacity which are to be found in those who have earned their daily bread in the factory and the mine. I notice Mr. Burt's article elsewhere. Mr. Burns's comes first and is the more important of the two. John Burns is a genius. Before he ends his career as the Syndic of London he will probably have served in more than one cabinet as a minister of the crown.

## A PALPABLE BLOT.

I say this all the more readily because I do not agree with all that he says in this article, and in one respect, at least, it is disfigured by a blot which John Burns will live to regret. It is a good thing to be zealous in good works, but it is not a good thing to growl at anyone else who endeavours to do the same kind of work which you are doing with such apparatus as lies ready to his hand. Nothing could be more mistaken and unfortunate than the attempt to which Mr. Burns in this article lends himself to hold up to public odium those who are using private or religious effort to cope with great evils which all deplore. This is especially wanton when, as in the case of General Booth and Mr. Arnold White, they have from the first made it most unmistakably clear that they were forced reluctantly to take up the question by the refusal of organised society, either national or municipal, to cope with the problem. No one would be more glad than General Booth to see the whole of his social work undertaken by properly constituted municipal or national authorities. John Burns should have been the last man in the world to have thrown a stone at the religious leader, who, in the face of immense opposition on the part of the more strictly religious people, insisted with a voice which rang throughout the world, upon using every means to alleviate the hard lot of the out-of-workers.

## THE INDUSTRIAL ANDROMEDA.

Barring this most unnecessary disfigurement, John Burns's article is a very masterly production. It has as its keynote the hoarse whisper of the prisoner in the exercising yard of Pentonville Gaol, who said to his fellow-criminal: "Stick to the unemployed, John! Work is our only hope." How to cope with the ever-recurring problem of finding profitable employment for men who seek work and find none, is the perennial difficulty with which Mr. Burns essays to deal. Nor is it with man only, for, as Mr. Burns finely says, the position of a workless woman or girl in a city of great distances is even more pathetic than that of the unemployed male worker.

Before her the workhouse or the street, she bravely suffers in silence, and has no alternative to starvation but the eating of the crumb of charity or the loaf of lust. The industrial Andromeda that want of work has chained to a life she loathes incarnates all the poignant sorrow and desperation of the merciless struggle for existence amongst the poor, against which virtue, honour, and labour fight often in vain.

Every one will agree with John Burns when he says that relief by finding work for the workless is the best mode of relief. But how to find it is the problem.

## MR. BURNS'S SOLUTION.

John Burns's solution is summarised by himself as follows:—

Absorption of the unemployed by general reduction of hours, this followed by municipalisation of industry and nationali-

sation of monopolies, is the line of least resistance for all. It is regulation or riot, reduction or revolution.

He explains in detail how he hopes to attain the means by which he believes the problem could be solved.

## (1) AN EIGHT HOURS' DAY AND NO OVERTIME.

He would have first and foremost a compulsory eight hours' day. By this means he thinks an enormous number of the unemployed could be absorbed. On the railways alone an eight hours' day would help 100,000 men, a somewhat significant statement when taken together with his own figures, which state that the railway employés number 200,000 men. At this rate each of these men must be working twelve hours a day.

## (2) MUNICIPALISE LABOUR.

In the General Post Office the stoppage of overtime would secure the employment of 800 more men. In addition to this stoppage of overtime and the reduction of the hours of work of the individual, he would, as far as possible, substitute permanent for casual labour, by transferring as much work as possible from contractors and private companies to public bodies. He would also, as far as possible, endeavour to equalise the employment, and keep the hands busy all the year round.

## (3) ESTABLISH LABOUR BUREAUS.

The first thing to do, however, is to find out how many unemployed there are, and who they are. Mr. Burns would establish completely equipped labour bureaux in every district council or vestry area, and would establish it under the charge of a competent official in the local town hall. These bureaux should be in telegraphic or telephonic communication with each other throughout the country through a Central Labour Exchange and Imperial Labour Bureau, which would utilise 18,000 post-offices for ascertaining and exchanging the various different local needs.

## (4) RELIEF COMMITTEES.

Pending the formation of these labour bureaux, he would establish a Relief Committee—

in each County Council area, on which representatives of the trade unions, Charity Organisation Society, friendly societies, temperance and other bodies should sit, and, if possible, supplemented by a number of the guardians and vestrymen, whose local knowledge, together with that of the workmen, would be of great service in differentiating the workers from the loafers—a necessary and indispensable task. This committee should confine itself to disbursing relief in money or food only to those who through illness or inability to work should have relief, and who refuse to go into the workhouse because their distress was only temporary. This unofficial body would undertake temporarily the duties that should fall upon new District and Poor Law Councils that should soon be created on the broadest possible franchise for this and other purposes.

## RESULTS.

Any subscriptions for the relief of the able-bodied poor should be handed over to the local authorities, whose surveyor or engineer should employ the unemployed in cleansing and sanitation, and necessary public works. No man should be employed unless he had at least resided three months in the district, and no man should be employed full time. Mr. Burns thinks that the Government could lend money on easy terms, and in many instances make a contribution to the unemployed, although in other respects each locality should be responsible for its own out-of-workers. Mr. Burns says that he thinks if all the local authorities acted upon Mr. Fowler's circular, followed the example of the London County Council, and employed the unemployed at the rate at which Chelsea employed them in 1886, they would give work to from 24,000 to 30,000 men in London alone, or about 200,000 throughout the country.

## TWO REMARKS.

For the rest of Mr. Burns's article I must refer the reader to the *Nineteenth Century*. Altogether apart from his proposals they will find the article well worth reading. Two observations will naturally occur to every reader. The first is that at least one-half of the fund which Mr. Burns proposes should be secured for the payment of wages to the unemployed would be raised by docking the already employed of the extra earnings which they make by overtime. This may be right or it may be wrong. But whether right or wrong, it is not likely to be very popular with those who are going to lose their overtime money. Secondly, when everything is done that Mr. Burns proposes, there will still be the increase of population to be dealt with, and how it is to be faced excepting by such schemes as labour settlements, farm colonies at home and abroad, and the like, which he brands as "social will-o'-the-wisps," we do not know, and Mr. Burns does not tell us. Possibly when Mr. Burns has given the same attention to that subject that he has to those which lie near to his hand, we shall have some more statesmanlike suggestions for the solution of the problem.

## SILVER: "THE MANCHESTER MADNESS."

MR. WILSON ON BIMETALLISM.

In the *Investor's Review* Mr. Wilson girds up his loins and goes on the warpath to smite, slay, and extirpate the bimetalist and his nostrum. It is a sinewy, stalwart performance, characteristic of the man. Bimetallism, he maintains, is a passing Manchester madness, and he sets forth the faith that is within him with an energy and vigour which will make the good bimetallists blasphemous. The following is the conclusion of his paper. It is a very fair specimen of the style and conclusions of the article:—

The whole world is at present the debtor of England, France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, and most of all the debtor of England and France. Of these debtor countries the poorer class could probably neither gain nor lose much by an international bimetallic "combine," to use the newest expressive American barbarism. They have little silver to send us to pay their debts, and not much means to buy it with for use at home. But countries like Chili, the United States, Mexico, Russia, Spain, Italy, India, China, or Japan could all pour more or less considerable amounts of the white metal upon the London market in liquidation of their debts, and would all have the strongest motives so to do. Trade in useful products would become so restricted through this liberty to pay in bad money that many of these nations must soon succumb under the strain.

But suppose they kept on sending the stuff, what in the name of all the gods could we do with it? Silver is not eatable. Were we to present all the "fools" in the world with sugar-spoons made of it, still some would be left, and the very spoons might become redundant. The working man, for whose welfare these bimetallists now express such tender regard, might have silver mugs for his beer—and no beer to put therein. Prices would fly up so that he might soon have to exchange his mug for a bit of bread. It would be old Spain over again—silver plate to dine on and nothing at all for dinner. None of the other creditor nations could relieve us of these mountains of useless metal—this trash—they would all have more than enough of their own. It is unsuitable for the manufacture of walking-sticks, and does not, we understand, make good fiddles. There would seem to be nothing for it but that we should construct a pyramid or two out of it, or half a score of "Watkin Towers," in memory of the crazy doctrinaires who hounded the country to its destruction.

In sober earnest, can these bimetallists point to a single country at this present hour which, able to pay for more

currency, wants it; or to one which, lacking what it needs, is able to pay for it? If they cannot, what are we to gain by inviting imports of a metal for which there is no market? How would that stimulate trade? If they would only learn, these men, that the world is bigger than they think, that the rise and decline of international exchanges are the expression of an incalculable variety of influences besides those embodied in silver and gold, and that there is no misfortune, not wilfully brought about, without its counterbalancing good, they would leave off wailing to governments to help them, and settle down to honest work. A depressed exchange, we repeat, is in every country at once a warning that it has overstrained its credit—that it is drifting towards the abyss of bankruptcy—and an opened door through which it may pour the products of its people's labour in ever-increasing quantities upon foreign markets, so as, if possible, to regain economic health. It is a curse, no doubt, but also a blessing. Therefore, to all theorists, nostrum-mongers, and babblers of the market place, the wise man's answer should be that of Voltaire's Candide—"Cela est bien dit, mais il faut cultiver notre jardin."

Professor Foxwell, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the "International Monetary Conference," takes the opposite point of view. He says:—

A Royal Commission has affirmed the theoretical principles in dispute; and while a continued fall of prices and unprecedented disturbance of the exchanges has called attention to the effects of the policy of 1873, the study of European monetary history has put that policy in its proper light. We see now that it was a short-sighted and exceptional departure from the traditional custom of civilised nations, and we are disposed to take any reasonable steps to revert to the older system consistent with a due regard to all the various interests involved.

A repetition of the mistake made in 1881 would be fatal. It would leave Europe for an indefinite period exposed to the mischiefs of a state of monetary chaos. "England," says Soetbeer, "more than any other country is threatened with increasing difficulties in case this new Currency Conference again ends without any practical result, and if matters are allowed to slide on in the old groove." It rests with English public opinion to see that as far as English influence can prevent it such a fiasco shall be impossible.

## Recruits under the Short Service System.

MR. F. P. STAPLETON, in the *United Service Magazine*, has a paper on the age and physique of our recruits. He sums up his conclusions as follows:—

(1) That the difficulties of recruiting, always considerable, apparently seem to have grown less, rather than more, under short service. (2) That the physique of the recruits is practically the same under both systems in periods when increased numbers were required. (3) That in periods of profound peace or normal recruiting, it was possible to raise the standard for the infantry of the old Army to five feet five inches; whereas the necessities of short service appear to have fixed it at five feet four inches. (4) That the comparative weights of the recruits are somewhat greater in the present system, the circumstance being due, probably, to the fixed standard of physical equivalent obtaining, as opposed to the practice of the old days, when the chief point kept in view was the height, or its possibility of attainment by growth after enlistment. (5) That it is doubtless due to this same standard of physical equivalents that the numbers now rejected by the medical officers are greater than was the case in the days of long service. (6) That the growth of the recruits after enlistment is phenomenal, and there is no reason to believe, apparently, that there is any difference in this respect between the present time and the days of our long-service Army. (7) That there are special circumstances connected with the troops at Aldershot which may have had the effect of misleading the unwary reformer, whose zeal has been fired by enthusiasm for an ideal, rather than chastened by contact with the hard facts of that complex problem, viz., the recruiting of the Army.

## GOING TO THE DEVIL FAST.

A HOMILY BY (MRS. JEREMIAH) OUIDA.

OUIDA, having endeavoured to regenerate mankind by writing a series of novels which hardly entitle her to rank among the great moralists of the world, now takes up her parable in her old age and rails against society in terms which show that she is capable of giving Mrs. Lyan Linton a long start and beating her hollow.

DITTO TO RAVACHOL.

The article which she publishes in the *Fortnightly Review*, under the title "The Sins of Society," leads up to the conclusion that Ravachol, who was not especially sound at the core himself, was nevertheless in agreement with most observant minds when he declared that society is so rotten that nothing could be done with it except destroy it. Ouida, who respects nothing—that is, at least, nothing in the shape of government or social organisation—asks who that knows anything of the inner working of administrative life can respect any extant form of government?

## SOCIALISM AND ITS TWO-LEGGED WILD BEASTS.

She has no hope in Socialism. It would only substitute a deadlier, triter monotony, and iron down humanity into one dreary, level, tedious and featureless desert.

Its triumph would be the reign of universal ugliness, sameness, and commonness! Mr. Keir-Hardie in baggy yellow trousers, smoking a black pipe close to the tea-table of the Speaker's daughters on the terrace of the House of Commons, is an exact sample of the "graces and gladness" which the "democratic" Republic would bestow on us.

It is not the cap and jacket of the Labour member, or the roar of the two-legged wild beasts escorting him, which will open out an era of more elegant pleasure, of more refined amusement, or give us a world more gracious, picturesque, and fair.

## ROYAL VULGARIANS "MADE IN GERMANY."

If she sees no hope in Socialism or in the Labour movement, she sees even less in the influence of the Court. Of all barbarians she seems to think the Court barbarians are about the most disgusting; and this she attributes very largely to the fact that Royalty, like so much else, is made in Germany:—

The diffusion of German influence, which has been general over Europe through the fatality which has seated Germans on all the thrones of Europe, has had more than any other thing to do with the vulgarisation of European society. The German eats in public, kisses in public, drags all his emotions out into the public garden or coffee-house, makes public his curious and nauseous mixture of sugar and salt, of jam and pickles, alike in his sentiments and in his cookery, and praises Providence and kisses his betrothed with equal unction under the trees of the public square.

## THE ESSENCE OF ROYAL LIFE: VULGARITY.

The vulgarity of the age is at its highest in high places. Royal personages are always the first offenders, and the worst examples. They are never still, they are never content. They are constantly taking ceaseless, useless, foolish, costly journeys. They keep up many usages and obligations in society which are absolutely unpleasant and barbarous. Among those barbarous customs Ouida counts the habit of shaking hands. Every phase of human life is vulgarised, Royalty leading the way:—

Modern generations have made both marriage and death more absurd, more banal, and more vulgar than any other period ever contrived to do; and it is not modern princes who will endeavour to render either of them simple, natural, and dignified, for the essence and object of all royal life in modern times is vulgarity, i.e. publicity.

## FUNERALS AND WEDDINGS.

Of all spectacles which society flocks to see, it may certainly be said that the funeral and the wedding are the most intolerably coarse and clumsy. There is indeed a curious and comical likeness between these two.

The roughest and rudest marriage forms of savage nations are less offensive than those which are the received and admired custom of the civilised world. There cannot be a more Philistine jumble of greed, show, indecency, and extravagance than are compressed into the marriage festivities of the cities of Europe and America.

In all the annals of the social life of the world there has not been anything so atrocious in vulgarity as a fashionable wedding, whether viewed in its greedy pillaging of friends and acquaintances or in its theatrical pomp of costume, of procession, and of banquet. It is the very apogee of bad taste, incongruity, and indecency, from the coarse words of its rites to its sputtering champagne, its unvaried orations, and its idiotic expenditure.

## A SOCIETY OF "PIGS IN MUD."

Turn wherever you will, there is nothing that pleases her. Our society is full of snobbishness, greed, haste, and slavish adoration of wealth, in which it basks as pigs in mud. Over-eating, over-smoking, over-crowding, poison the life of man. Drinking, gaming, slaughtering, fill up the lives of society, which gobbles up its time breathlessly without tasting its flavour, as a greedy schoolboy gobbles up stolen pears without peeling them. The great malady of the age is the absolute inability to support solitude or to endure silence. The expense of continual visiting and inviting is ruining all the old families; and libraries, pictures, woods, go to the hammer in order to keep up the incessant, breathless round of sport and pleasure danced on the thin ice of debt.

## THE IDIOTCY OF TROUSERS.

As we do not know how to live, neither do we know how to dress. All entertainments are unsightly, and a full concert-room, lecture-room, or church, is a hideous sight:—

The attire of the men is the most frightful, grotesque, and disgraceful male costume which the world has ever seen. When the archaeologists of the future dig up one of our bronze statues in trousers, they will have no need to go further for evidence of the ineptitude and idiocy of the age. A man who cannot clothe his own person reasonably is surely a man incapable of legislating for himself and for his kind. This rule, however, if acted on, would disfranchise Europe and the United States.

## THE SORDID BRUTALITY OF GREATER BRITAIN.

If the Old World is bad, the New World is worse. With the following characteristic passage I conclude the homily of Mrs. Jeremiah Ouida:—

The man who lives in a shanty built of empty meat and biscuit tins on the plains of Nevada or New South Wales is by many degrees a more degraded form of humanity than his brother who has stayed amongst English wheat or Tuscan olives or French vines or German pine-trees: many degrees more degraded, because infinitely coarser and more brutal, and more hopelessly soaked in a sordid and hideous manner of life. All the vices, meannesses and ignominies of the Old World reproduce themselves in the so-called New World, and become more vulgar, more ignoble, more despicable than in their original hemisphere. Under the Southern Cross of the Australian skies, cant, snobbism, corruption, venality, fraud, the worship of wealth *per se*, are more rampant, more naked, and more vulgarly bedizened than beneath the stars of Urso Major. It is not from the mixture of Methodism, drunkenness, revolver-shooting, wire-pulling, and the frantic expenditure of *richards* who were navvies or miners a week ago, that any superior light and leading, any alteration for the better in social life can be ever looked for. All that America and Australia will ever do will be to servilely reproduce the follies and hopelessly vulgarise the habits of the older civilisation of Europe.



# A SAMPLE OF AGNOSTIC POLEMICS.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON TO PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

INSTRUCTIVE, but hardly edifying, is the controversy which Mr. Harrison and Professor Huxley are carrying on in the monthly magazines. It is sad to find that the prophets of modern Agnosticism are capable of all the controversial vices which brought Christian theologians into so much disrepute. The controversy began in a praiseworthy attempt to extend the right hand of fellowship from one eminent Agnostic to another. It has ended, as such eireneicons often do, with the parties being much farther apart than when it began.

MR. HUXLEY AS "THE AGGRESSIVE PERSON."

Mr. Harrison, who writes on Mr. Huxley's eireneicon in the *Fortnightly Review*, almost charges Mr. Huxley with lying, and accuses him of somewhat sharp practice in the matter of misrepresentation.

"I took it for granted," says Mr. Huxley to me, "that you practised everything to be read in Comte on his absolute authority — priesthood on the Papistical model, spiritual despotism and all." Now a rigid Agnostic should not take matters of fact for granted without verification. Why take this for granted?

The following apologue in a foot-note is the way in which Mr. Harrison illustrates Mr. Huxley's controversial methods:—

The other day, at a public place, an aggressive person accused a mild gentleman of carrying off his umbrella. The mild gentleman politely held up his, and showed his own name and address engraved on the handle. But the aggressive one did not apologise. "I took it for granted," said he, "that you had got mine, because I assumed you were not likely to have got so good a one of your own."

"MILD" MR. HARRISON.

The mild gentleman is, of course, Mr. Frederic Harrison, but mild is not exactly the adjective which readers of this article would be disposed to apply to him. Sore-headed would be the more natural epithet. The article abounds with sentences such as—

Mr. Huxley protests that he is no teacher or moralist. I think in his meditative retirement he should beware of rushing to the other extreme.

If he says that I have ever uttered one word of disrespect for Comte or for the genuine worship of Humanity, he will be saying that which manifestly is not. It is waste of time for them to cite a few sentences out of books they have never studied and do not understand. It would be as hopeful a task to try to make out what the Catholic Church is in practice by collecting a few texts from Suarez, or by concocting epigrams about the *Syllabus*. I am sorry if we cannot look for assistance, or even sympathy, from Mr. Huxley, who speaks like a man to whom this world offers nothing to hope and little to love.

IS THIS HONEST QUOTATION?

The head and front of Mr. Huxley's offending was that he represented Mr. Harrison as having abjured Auguste Comte on the strength of seven words torn from the context. The following extract sets forth the gist of Mr. Harrison's case:—

"Positivism is not independent of the growth of sound science. It depends upon it. Auguste Comte is not above philosophy and science. And when philosophy and science have superseded his theories with the sure evidence of other doctrines we will be the first to adopt them. We do not believe in Auguste Comte: we believe in the assurances of philosophy and science. We do not worship Positivism. We worship (or to use plain English) we submit ourselves reverently to Humanity."

The meaning of this is perfectly plain. Remember, I said, that the ultimate basis of Positivism is the growth of sound

science. Do not put the words of any book, no, not Comte's, above philosophy and science. Attach no superstitious reverence to what you may take to be Positivism. The object of our worship—and by *worship* we mean reverent submission—is Humanity, as revealed by Science.

From this plain and, I think, very reasonable passage of mine Mr. Huxley detaches the words, "We do not believe in Auguste Comte:" putting a full stop where there was none, and suppressing the context, in order to prove that I have "contemptuously," "contumeliously," set aside Comte.

THE SIN OF SUPPRESSION.

The article in which Mr. Huxley finds my contemptuous rejection of the fundamental dogmas of Positivism and of Auguste Comte contained this sentence:—"My profound conviction of the central ideas of the religion of humanity, and my reverential gratitude to the philosopher who first gave it a systematic basis, are beyond suspicion and deeper than words can express."

Yet it is upon an extract from this address that Mr. Huxley accuses me, says Mr. Harrison indignantly, of publicly avowing my disbelief in Auguste Comte's views. But why does not Mr. Huxley go further?

He should have taken the passage cited above, and quoted it after altering the word "*conviction*" into "disbelief," and "*reverential gratitude*" into "scorn." In religious controversy you should never stick at trifles.

Mr. Gladstone certainly never said anything so strong in his controversy about the Gadarene swine as Mr. Harrison feels it his painful duty to say as the outcome of the eireneicon.

WHAT POSITIVISM REALLY IS.

As for Mr. Huxley's right to explain what Positivism is Mr. Harrison says, tartly:—

It does not seem a very consistent thing to repudiate a system of belief for oneself, and yet to set up as judge of orthodoxy within it for others. Mr. Huxley would perhaps like Catholics and Protestants to come to him if they want to understand their own creeds, and not to listen to what they say at Rome or at Lambeth.

We turn therefore with interest to Mr. Harrison's own exposition of what Positivism is. Positivism regards Humanity as the Supreme Being, and this Mr. Harrison maintains is scientifically accurate:—

The social organism is therefore with rigorous accuracy described as the highest great organism known to science. I do not myself use a term so liable to be misunderstood, but Comte, who had the courage of his opinions, at times uses the term *Etre-Suprême*, or *Grand Etre* for the social organism. When he talks of "serving" it, he means by doing your duty; when he talks of "loving" it, he means, love your race as you love your country; and by chants to it, he means what our forefathers meant when they sang, God save the king! or when John of Gaunt broke out—

"This happy breed of men, this little world,  
This precious stone set in the silver sea."

That is what Comte meant and what we mean.

## Marriage in the Army.

In the *United Service Magazine* the Rev. F. P. H. Statham discusses the abuses connected with marriage without leave in the Army, and suggests as a means of remedying these things the following rules:

1. No soldier whatever should be allowed to marry until he is of full age.
2. It should be made illegal for all parochial clergy or registrars to marry a man whilst serving with the Colours.
3. (a) Every full corporal, with five years' completed service, should have the right to marry, as a privilege of his rank; (b) Every soldier in possession of two good-conduct badges, or with seven years' service, should possess a similar right.

## TENNYSONIANA.

NOTE, among the curiosities of literary reviewing, that the *Fortnightly Review* has not inserted a single article, either this month or last, on the dead poet.

BY MR. THEODORE WATTS.

In the *Magazine of Art* for December Mr. Theodore Watts begins his articles on the Portraits of Lord Tennyson. Very interesting is the writer's first impression of the poet:—

When I first saw the poet he was already advanced in years, but I perceived at a glance that the simple greatness of character which his face expressed could never be rendered by any portrait. . . . This was at a garden party, where, although the walks were thronged with some of the most distinguished people in England, he appeared to me to be the only person there. . . . Fancy, indeed, the effect of the sudden apparition of Tennyson upon a man who, through his youth, had been a lover of poetry so passionate that, for years, he could read nothing not written in verse, and who had long come to the conclusion that, in virtue of the perfection, the richness and the variety of the life-work actually accomplished, the man who stood before him was the greatest English poet of the nineteenth century! And yet I seemed to see that the man himself was greater than his work. Now, this impression upon me was produced by a something in the expression of the face, especially in that of the eyes, which it would be impossible for any portrait to render. But what was that impression? It suggested to me the great "Welcomer to Valhalla":—

Whose eyes, where past and future both are gleaming,  
With lore beyond all youthful poets' dreaming,  
Seem lit from shores of some far-glittering day!

## THE PORTRAITS OF TENNYSON.

With regard to the portraits, Mr. Watts selects for his frontispiece a painting based entirely on a photograph, not because it is the most artistic representation of Tennyson, but the one that approaches nearer than does any other to Mr. Watts's mental image of the man. Mr. G. F. Watts gives us the poet of the Lotos-Eaters, and if there is too much of the painter's style in this portrait, the same must be said with still more emphasis of the portraits by Professor Herkomer and Sir John Millais. All competent judges declare Mr. Madox Brown's portrait to be one of the finest of our time. Mr. Woolner's first bust is an excellent piece of work and very striking, but the sculptor seems to be haunted by a reminiscence of Dante when he deals with Tennyson. The article is illustrated by portraits by Girardot, Samuel Laurence, Richard Doyle, and Mr. G. F. Watts; a photograph by Mrs. Cameron; and two busts by Thomas Woolner.

BY STOPFORD BROOKE.

The Rev. Stopford Brooke has the first place in the *Contemporary Review* for December with his article upon Tennyson, the bulk of which is devoted to a discussion on Tennyson's relations to the Christian faith. He says:—

This faithful fighter, who stood, like Horatius, for sixty years defending the strait path of faith in immortal life, defending it against his own doubts and those of his time, laid down his arms at last, conscious of his victory. Time will tell whether it is a victory also for us. For my part, I have no shadow of doubt as to the conclusion the world will finally come to on this matter; and when that conclusion is reached, the long battle of Tennyson for the Christian faith, for God as the Father of all, and for the necessary inference of immortality from that primary declaration of Christ Jesus, will be acknowledged by the eternal gratitude of mankind.

The concluding part of his article is devoted to a lament that the poet, embayed in his Conservative doctrines, had nothing in him of the rush or faith of the

prophet in dealing with the great political and social questions of his time. He says:—

He represented the political and social opinions of that time very fairly, but not as a poet who had much prophetic fire and pity in him would be expected to write. In these matters, he was not before his age, nor when the age changed did he change with it. He remained for another thirty years in precisely the same position while all the world changed round him. His poetry on other matters continued to exalt and console the world, to illuminate it with beauty and grace and tender thought. He has been a blessing to us all in a thousand ways in these last thirty years. But on the matters of which I treat here, he was either silent or in opposition to the ideas of a higher liberty. Collectivism, for example, which began to grow up about 1866, does not seem to have dawned on the mind of Tennyson. He is behind the whole of this movement—the monster movement of our time. In matters, then, of this kind he is not our poet. For my part I do not think we have any right to think of a Heaven for others, much less for a Heaven for ourselves, in the world to come, until we are wholly determined to make this world a Heaven for our fellow-men, and are hoping, believing, loving, and working for that, and for its realisation, not in a thousand or a million years, but in a nearer and a nearer future. That is what a poet should feel and write for nowadays. That should be the passion in his heart and the fire in his verse.

## A DUTCH TRIBUTE.

*De Gids* for November has an excellent article on the late Laureate by Ch. Boissevani, which is both enthusiastic and discriminating. One remark may be set against a criticism frequently heard in Tennyson's lifetime: "His popularity reconciles us with popularity. For he won it by means of masterpieces, and not by smooth, flowing commonplaces. Longfellow was a true poet, but he owed his success with the multitude to his weakest and most clap-trap poems." This, too, is worth quoting: "Every feeling that has not yet found utterance in poetry suffers from starvation. It is in this way that the Psalms satisfy many a sacred aspiration. In many people feeling, which can find no symbol in art, nor relieve the heart in song, dries up and pines away." Just at a time when the heart of the nation was torn with sorrow, doubts, and questionings for which it could find no utterance, Tennyson came forward and gave it a voice. The article is followed by a translation, *in extenso*, of "The Coming of Arthur," by "Soera Rana."

## BY A CATHOLIC CRITIC.

Mr. Francis Morris Egan, writing in the *Catholic World* on Tennyson, says:—

No poet ever wrote fewer weak verses, though he wrote a few; no English poet was at once so much of an artist and so correct. He had the best of Keats and the best of Coleridge; the best of Shelley, and the simplicity without the simpleness of Wordsworth; he was as clear as Shakespeare and sometimes as strong as Milton; he was the true Pre-Raphaelite, and with him legitimate Pre-Raphaelitism stopped. To Newman and to him we owe the preservation of the purest traditions of English expression. If a poet, like a creed, may be judged by its exaltation of true womanhood, Tennyson may pass unchallenged into that rank in which stands first the poet of the most Immaculate Virgin and of Beatrice.

Mr. Grant Allen, in the *English Illustrated*, describes Tennyson's homes at Aldworth and Farringford. The article is copiously illustrated with very pretty pictures. It was written before the death of Tennyson, and Mr. Allen has published it as it stood.

The *Cosmopolitan* contains an illustrated article on Lord Tennyson, by George Stuart.

## RENAN AND HIS WORK.

VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS JUDGES.

THE Vicomte de Vogüé, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November 15th, has an eloquent article, not so much on Renan himself as on the results of his life and work, and his effect on the century.

The Vicomte begins with a somewhat fanciful comparison, which is, after all, perhaps the best description of Renan that could be given. Watching the jackdaws fluttering about the cathedral towers at Tréguier, and—turning to the other side—the seagulls over the waters in the distance, he was tempted, for a moment, to imagine a cross between the two species of birds. Such a hybrid was Renan.

The article is one which should be read in its entirety. It is difficult to summarise, as a great part of its charm lies in the style, and equally difficult to do justice, by detached quotations, to the close and continuous reasoning. But we may give the greater part of the concluding passage. M. de Vogüé insists that Renan was the prophet of Individualism—that Individualism which, born of a reaction from the undue suppression of the individual, sprang into life at the First Revolution, and now, by a similar but opposite reaction, is again on the wane.

"We will not try to forecast what will come of the present state of things. One point alone seems certain—the reign of individualism is tottering to its fall, and the philosophy which was its auxiliary is losing ground. Does this mean that all that labour of rare intellects is to disappear without leaving a trace? Certainly not; humanity will treasure the particles of gold found by them; and M. Renan, in particular, will have left a lasting mark on men's minds. He shook them, he enlarged them; they will have to be consolidated—they will no longer be able to shrink back into the same limits. The notion of the invariable laws which govern the universe, so firmly established by him, can no longer be separated from the teaching in which the Divine institution of these laws is professed. He will not have refuted the evidence of conscience by his arguments against the existence of a personal God; but he will have continued the task of all thinkers by putting the Cause of Causes a little farther back. This incessant removal destroys nothing of the Sovereign Being whom, on the contrary, it makes greater; it is the necessary consequence of all the workings of the human mind, from the savage who worships a wooden fetich outside the door of his hut, to Pascal and Leibnitz. Every discovery which shows us that our world is vaster in space and older in time than we thought, puts the Creator of this world farther off without diminishing His greatness; the progress of knowledge forces us every day to lengthen the chain of causes before arriving at the First Cause. Humanity becomes long-sighted as it grows older; Renan will have left it a little more so than he found it. The object looked at has changed neither its dimensions nor its position because the sight of the eye has been modified so as to place it at a greater distance.

"Outside his controvertible theses as to religious faith, M. Renan has poured out upon our minds a profusion of deep and clear *aperçus*. It is no longer allowable to pronounce upon a question without taking account of his judgments, always ingenious, sometimes extremely solid. None has summed up with such discretion and lucidity the present state of our knowledge, as for instance in that admirable "Letter to M. Berthelot" (1863), which is, as it were, the breviary of natural and historical science in the nineteenth century. Reading once more so many exquisite and acute pages, (which time will

strip of all the deleterious qualities they possess for us at present), one would be inclined to think that their author was not a true prophet when he predicted complete shipwreck for the literature of the nineteenth century."

BY A JESUIT.

The *Lyceum* has a long article upon Renan from the point of view of the Church of Rome. The writer, after referring to the virtues of the deceased man of letters, maintains, nevertheless, that he cannot be considered as a Christian. He says:—

We grant him all these virtues, and as many more of the same order as his admirers choose to claim for him. They are all virtues which should belong to the Christian, but a man does not become a Christian by possessing them. One thing more is necessary, he must believe in Christ—not in Christ, the head of a philosophic school, the author of a moral code, but in Jesus, the Son of God, and sent of the Father.

This faith was wanting to M. Renan. How, in spite of his amiable natural virtues, he came to lose it, is a problem which belongs to the order of supernatural providence, rather than to the domain of our short-sighted psychology. We will attempt no solution of it here. We note the fact and we deplore it. We deplore it for M. Renan's sake, and for the sake of the people and the age for whom he wrote. He was not, we have contended, a leader of the age, he did not force unbelief upon it; there was too little energy of conviction in him for such a task. But he was the exponent of its mundane earth-bounded aspirations, of its shallow beliefs and shifting opinions, and by his grace and charm of style he helped it to think better of its unbelief, and to attach itself more confidently to its empty formulas and barren negations.

BY COL. INGERSOLL.

There is a very dithyrambic article in the *North American Review* for November upon M. Renan by Colonel Ingersoll. It reads like one of Mr. Bradlaugh's lectures, only it is much more rhetorical. His criticism upon Renan is for the most part an attack upon Christianity. The keynote of his article is contained in the following passage:—

The time has arrived when Jesus must become a myth or a man. The idea that he was the infinite God must be abandoned by all who are not religiously insane. Those who have given up the claim that he was God, insist that he was divinely appointed and illuminated; that he was a perfect man—the highest possible type of the human race and, consequently, a perfect example for all the world. As time goes on, as men get wider or grander or more complex ideas of life, as the intellectual horizon broadens, the idea that Christ was perfect may be modified.

For an example of Col. Ingersoll's style and spirit take the following passage:—

Renan did much to civilize the Christians by telling the truth in a charming and convincing way about the "People of Israel." Both sides are greatly indebted to him: one he has ably defended, and the other greatly enlightened.

Having done what good he could in giving what he believed was light to his fellow men, he had no fear of becoming a victim of God's wrath, and so he laughingly said: "For my part I imagine that if the Eternal in his severity were to send me to hell I should succeed in escaping from it. I would send up to my Creator a supplication that would make him smile. The course of reasoning by which I would prove to him that it was through his fault that I was damned would be so subtle that he would find some difficulty in replying. The fate which would suit me best is Purgatory—a charming place, where many delightful romances begun on earth must be continued."

Such cheerfulness, such good philosophy, with cup and bells, such banter and blasphemy, such sound and solid sense drive to madness the priest who thinks the curse of Rome can fright the world. How the snake of superstition writhes when he finds that his fangs have lost their poison.



By MR. HAWEIS.

The *Review of the Churches* for November contained a report of Mr. Haweis's sermon upon Ernest Renan, whom he describes as "a true friend of his." He finds fault with him on the ground that he ignores his debt to Catholicism; secondly, he ignores what he does not wish to see; thirdly, he cheats himself with phrases; fourthly, he is biased by his passion for picturesqueness, and he prefers revolution to reformation.

Mr. Haweis skips delicately over "L'Abbesse de Jouarre," and asserts that all his religious, moral and affectionate instincts were sweet and pure, and that the deepest keynote of his real nature was a passionate and undying love of ideal goodness and excellence. Mr. Haweis does not think that Ernest Renan is far from the Kingdom of Heaven.

Quoting from Renan's "Memoirs," in which he says:—"I have loved four women tenderly—my mother, my sister, my wife, and my daughter. I think the judgment at the great day for men will be none other than the judgment of the women they have known, countersigned by God Almighty," Mr. Haweis says:—

"I think these are very remarkable words. I think every man in this church would be better for laying them to heart. Renan does not say that he wishes to be judged by any one woman that he has loved. Some one woman might be blinded and partial. But he talks calmly at the close of his life, and in public, in that fierce light which beats about the intellectual throne of a great spirit; at the close of his life he takes this survey, and he says: I will be judged by my conversation and intercourse with the women who have known me best and whom I have loved. I think that is not an indulgent tribunal. I think that is about the most inexorably severe, but also the most inexorably just tribunal that a man can ever expect to stand before—the judgment of the women I have known and loved, countersigned by Almighty God."

#### ONE OTHER SIDE OF RENAN'S TEACHING.

Mr. J. G. Colclough, writing in the *Month* for December, refers to one side of Renan's teachings which others have more or less ignored:—

There is a third part of M. Renan's life-work which has not the importance of the two we have examined, but which nevertheless ought not to be overlooked. It is made up of his *Dialogues Philosophiques* and his *Drames*, in which he plays the same havoc with decency and morality that he has attempted to play with the Divinity of Christ. There he is cynic, pessimist, and disgustingly immoral. His whole conception of religion, as we have seen, is steeped in the senses; but in the *Dialogues* and the *Drames* sensuality itself is literally raised to the rank of a religion. When the most typical of them all—*L'Abbesse de Jouarre*—appeared a few years ago, there was a general outcry against it, even in Paris. M. Renan was very much annoyed at the adverse criticism passed upon his effusion, and explained that he had been misunderstood, and that his work ought to have been taken in the allegorical sense! Something like the Song of Songs of his Rationalistic Bible, I presume.

Truly that woman who takes the immediate prospect of death as the opportunity and the excuse for abandoning the virtue of a lifetime, that abess who gives herself up body and soul to a lover on the eve of her being dragged to the guillotine, is the faithful impersonation of M. Renan's teaching. Lay her on your altar, now, you who swear by the *Vie de Jésus*. She is the spiritual daughter of the Jesus you acknowledge. She has fallen, but it was because *l'humiliation est nécessaire à la femme*. *La Nature l'a voulu*. M. Renan makes no difficulty about bowing before her polluted body. He almost sets her up as an example.

The *Cornhill Magazine* publishes an interesting paper full of some unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb.

#### THE PRIEST IN POLITICS.

In the *Lyceum* there is an excellent article on "Bishops and Morality." The writer puts forward with firmness and cogency the case in favour of the intervention of the priest in politics:—

The law, as laid down by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, in the Longford election case of 1870, was ludicrous in its absurdity:—A layman—employer, landlord, magistrate—might speak as freely and as earnestly as he chose about the sin of voting for a particular candidate—a minister of religion was forbidden to do so. It might be a sin to vote in a particular way, but priests and bishops must not dare to say so. Worst of all—from the standpoint of politics—the success or failure of Parliamentary candidates was placed absolutely at the mercy of the clergy. If they wished to disqualify a candidate, they had only to "appeal to the fears or terrors or superstition" of their people... "with a view to influence a voter" in his favour—he was certain to be unseated on petition, and his opponent might, perhaps, be seated in his stead. The most troubled dreams of fevered Orangemen never pictured such possibilities of "clerical dictation" as were opened up by Mr. Fitzgerald's Longford judgment. But, even were the law as foolish still as it was then declared to be—and the Act of 1883 has changed it greatly—it would be little likely to affect the conduct of the bishops. Civil law should not forbid what the Divine law commands. Unfortunately, it often does. In no country has it done so more cruelly and more persistently than in our own. But the traditions of the episcopal office, as well as the bishops' personal sense of what is due to it, are a sufficient guarantee that episcopal liberty will be carefully safeguarded, and, when need be, duly exercised, in spite of misrepresentation and abuse.

Bishop Foss, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, writes in the November number of the *North American Review* on a similar subject under the title of "Politics and the Pulpit." He says:—

What needs to happen is that all men who really want good government shall make themselves felt all the way from the primary to the ballot-box with a persistence like that of the law of gravitation. A keen student of politics says: "The doctrine that politics is the broadest, richest, and most important field of Christian endeavour will probably seem to many a startling proposition; but it is one on the truth of which the future, not only of republican government, but of Christian civilisation, depends."

There are two articles bearing upon this subject from a historical point of view in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October.

#### The Logic of Rome.

In the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October, the Rev. Dr. Augustine F. Hewit has the first place with an elaborate article on the Catholic Idea in the New Testament. It is seldom I have found stated more compactly what Roman Catholics believe as to the Nemesis that awaits Protestantism:—

There is no refuge in rationalism. It is not better, but rather worse, than old Protestantism, because it is more logical and consistent. The better the logic, the worse and falsier the conclusions, when the premises are bad and false. It is all destructive, and its final end is destruction. It can originate and construct nothing whatever, much less anything better than old genuine Christianity. Christianity, without the divinity of Christ, is not worth having. Without Christianity, Theism and Natural Religion cannot stand. Believe in God, and you must believe in Christ; believe in Christ, and you must believe in the Church. Reject the Church, and you must reject the true Christ of the Gospel, God and Man, the Redeemer of the World, the Crucified Risen Lord of Heaven and Earth. Reject the Son, and you must deny the Father, the Creator, the Giver of Immortality. The quicksands of agnosticism, universal scepticism, pessimism, nihilism, will swallow you up.

## ON THE TEACHING OF HISTORY.

By MR. FROUDE.

MR. FROUDE's inaugural lecture as Professor of History at Oxford is published in *Longman's Magazine* for December. It is a characteristic and interesting production, and not less characteristic but, perhaps, less interesting, is the announcement which a writer in *Macmillan's Magazine* vehemently applauds—that Mr. Froude refuses to admit any ladies to his lectures, which are to be devoted to the setting forth of the truth about some saints and heroes who found themselves in opposite camps in the religious convulsions of the sixteenth century.

## THE FUNCTION OF THE HISTORIAN.

Mr. Froude says:—

Priam and Hector are not less beautiful to us because we admire Achilles and Ulysses. To myself the object of history is to discover and make visible illustrious characters, and pay them ungrudging honour.

The history of mankind, says Carlyle, is the history of its great men. To find out these, clear the dirt from them, and place them on their proper pedestals, is the function of the historian. He cannot have a nobler one.

History to him, he says, teaches that right and wrong are real distinctions—that is the only law which he can recognise. He then proceeds to jump upon the theory—now not so popular as it used to be—of the evidence of progress in history. Mr. Froude, looking about him, fails to see much evidence of progress.

According to Aristotle, that is the best condition of things which produces not the largest amount of knowledge or wealth, but the men of noblest nature. And I cannot see that there is any distinct progress in productions of this kind.

## ARE WE BETTER OFF THAN OUR FATHERS?

There is more knowledge of material things, but:—

Even, however, in the outward essentials of food and clothing and housing, it is not certain that the mass of mankind in the present generation are better off than their forefathers. Workmen and workmen's families have still a hard time of it. Nor do I know that between them and what are called the upper classes the feeling is better than it used to be. I do not believe that the condition of the people in mediæval Europe was as miserable as is pretended. I do not believe that the distribution of the necessities of life was as unequal as it is at present. If the tenant lived hard, the lord had little luxury. Earls and countesses breakfasted at five in the morning on salt beef and herring, a slice of bread and a draught of ale from a black-jack. Lords and servants dined in the same hall and shared the same meal. As to dress, plain leather and woollen served for all ranks, except on splendid ceremonials.

There is more liberty going, he admits; *i.e.* authority is decaying. But, he asks:—

Does history show that in proportion as men are left to their own wills they become happier, truer, braver, simpler, more reverent of good, more afraid of evil? If so, the problem of existence is solved—but is it so?

## THE ONLY TRUE PROGRESS.

He denies it altogether. He says:—

I do not find that liberty in the modern sense of the word raises the character either of individuals or nations; and if our existence on this planet has any meaning at all, the effect on character is the chief thing to be considered. The only true progress is moral progress.

In my reading of English history there was once a warmer relation between high and low, when each class thought more of its duties than its interests, and religion, which was the same to all, was really believed in. Under such conditions inequality was natural and wholesome. When religion became opinion, dubious more or less, and divorced from conduct, while pleasures became more various and more attainable, the favoured classes

fell away from the intention of their institution, monopolised the sweets of life, and left the bitter to the poor.

## ACTS OF PARLIAMENT AND HISTORY.

Mr. Froude then exhorts the students to study original authorities, and incidentally mentions what excellent good work he did in that direction. Without following him into that disputed region, it may be interesting to conclude this inadequate notice of his remarkable Inaugural Address by quoting the suggestion which he makes for the study of Modern History:—

For men who wished to improve themselves I believe it to have provided as good an education as was ever tried. We had certain books, the best of their kind and limited in number, which we were required to know perfectly. We learnt our Greek history from Herodotus and Thucydides, our Latin history from Livy and Tacitus. We learnt our philosophy from Aristotle; and it was our business to learn by heart Aristotle's own words, weighing every one of them; and thus the thoughts and the language of those illustrious writers were built into our minds, and there indelibly remain. I asked myself whether there was any book on English history which could be studied with the same exactness.

I had myself occasion to examine the early English Statutes and the Rolls of Parliament, and it struck me that in these compressed and pregnant Acts, where there is no verbiage and every word has a meaning, there was something like what I was in search of. You could not gather from them a continuous narrative, but you had fixed points all along of clear and brilliant light. Merely to be able to construe and explain the old Norman French and the technical Latin would require considerable attainments. Add to this a knowledge of the Chronicles and other outside sources, a knowledge of the occasion when each of the Statutes was passed, and you would have an authentic bony structure round which you could build up things themselves instead of the wilderness of talk about things in which students have so often to wander. Extracts from this or that Act are not enough, for the object is to obtain an insight into the thoughts of the time. In the Statute Book the student would be fed from the spring, and would learn his history as we learnt our philosophy—from the *Ethics* and the *Organon*.

But I believe that it would be worth trying. I still believe that the Acts of the English Parliament down to the Reformation contain the truest history of the country that we have. Whether it can be put in practice others and not I must consider.

## AN UNSEEMLY BARBARIAN.

Mr. Mark Reid, writing in *Macmillan's Magazine*, upon our "Young Historians," heartily supports Mr. Froude in his announcement that in future he will lecture only to men, and this not, as might be expected, because Mr. Reid thinks that women do not need to know about history, but because the scene, when he delivered his history lecture, was both indescribable and discreditable. The reason why it is so described appears to have been due to the fact that the women had occupied all the best places:—

Historians of every school, all who hold the reputation of the universities dear—all, indeed, who have any respect for sense and the fitness of things—will rejoice to hear that he has set his face against what is fast growing to be a crying scandal. If girls wish to play at being undergraduates, by all means let them do so; they might conceivably play at worse things, especially under the guidance of that aspiring *petroleuse* Miss Cozens. Neither Oxford nor Cambridge is in truth their proper playing-ground; but the universities, patient like the East, if not disdainful, have chosen to bow before the blast of the "Higher Education." When the petticoated legions have rustled past to some fresh conquest, a new morning will doubtless break over these enduring spirits. Meanwhile it is at least their business to take heed lest, in order to gratify the whims of our modern Hyppatias, what should be the serious business of academical life be turned into an unseemly farce.

## THE MAID OF THE MILL.

THE ORIGIN OF THE MÜLLER-LIEDER.

EVERY musician delights in the Müller-Lieder as set to music by Schubert, especially the famous cycle entitled "Die Schöne Müllerin" ("The Beautiful Maid of the Mill"), for twenty of which Schubert composed the music, settings being supplied for the remaining three by Dr. Ludwig Stark in a beautiful illustrated edition published by the Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt at Stuttgart. Some fifteen months ago, it will be remembered, Professor Max Müller unveiled a monument to his father, the writer of the songs, at Dessau, his native place. Now Herr Max Friedländer, in the *Deutsche Rundschau* of November, comes with reminiscences of Frau von Offers, who died about a year ago, and dwells particularly on one most interesting episode in her life, hitherto little noticed by her biographers, namely, her connection with Wilhelm Müller's songs. Hedwig von Offers was, in fact, the prototype of the "Schöne Müllerin," and the songs had their origin in this wise.

In the winter of 1816-17 a number of young talented persons used to assemble at the house of Hedwig's father, Herr von Stagemann, and they would set each other poetical exercises. The father, who had already won fame as a poet by his odes to the King and the Fatherland at the close of the war for liberty, was now too overburdened with official duties to be able to join the party, so he left it to his wife and the young people to keep up the artistic traditions of his house. Frau von Stagemann and her daughter thus came to form a centre, round which the members of the circle grouped themselves. The theme chosen for poetic treatment, Rose, the beautiful maid of the mill, was probably suggested by Paisello's popular opera "La Bella Molinara." At any rate, it formed a sort of dramatic subject to be worked out by a series of connected songs.

Rose is loved by the miller, the gardener's boy, and the huntsman; light and glad of heart, she gives preference to the huntsman, not before she has shown favour to the miller, however, and raised his hopes. The parts were distributed round the circle. The gifted daughter of the house (aged 16) agreed to play the maid, and Wilhelm Müller (aged 22) had, on account of his name, the part of the miller assigned to him; the painter, Wilhelm Hensel (aged 22), afterwards the husband of Fanny Mendelssohn, represented the huntsman, and the other parts were allotted to various other members.

When the exact position of each was understood, they were all required to express themselves in appropriate verse, and soon the game was found most fascinating. The enthusiasm was greatly increased by the happy introduction of Ludwig Berger, the composer, to the party. Berger, who naturally assumed the rôle of musician, endeavoured to combine the poetical effusions into one harmonious whole. In his criticisms he was often condemnatory, but he was not long in recognising the talent of Wilhelm Müller; indeed, he begged him to preserve his contributions and add a few others by way of connecting them, and giving them unity. The poet was willing, and worked out his theme with so many variations that it developed into a whole book of songs; but he had much to put up with from Berger, who was a most severe critic, and let the poet have no rest till he altered this and that expression or line to make it more musical or appropriate. Müller, however, generally admitted that Berger was right.

Unfortunately, nearly all the contributions of the other song-writers have disappeared, those set to music by Berger being almost the only ones rescued. In the

Imperial Library at Berlin there is an original copy of a book of songs containing five songs by the miller, two by the gardener's boy, and two by Rose. The text seems to show that the maid had another lover, Friedrich Förster, who entered the lists with the other troubadours in the poetic contest for her hand. The cycle opens with Wilhelm Müller's "Des Müllers Wanderlied," one of the most popular lyrics in Germany. Two songs by the gardener's boy are signed "Louise," understood to be Louise Hensel (aged 18), Wilhelm Hensel's sister. A charming lyric is Rose's morning song informing the miller that he need not hope any longer, to which Wilhelm Müller replies with a most touching lament. The girl, unmoved, rejoins hard-heartedly with a eulogy of her favourite colour, green, and Müller follows with the well-known song, "The Favourite Colour." Berger's book closes with the miller's "Dry Leaves," and his touching song to the brook, in whose waters he at last finds rest. The game went still further. Rose is brought to repent, and she throws herself into the stream after the miller, and the huntsman writes a song on the grave of the two lovers.

Music has made Müller's songs known all the world over. Berger's settings are in the most simple style, his "Ich höre ein Bächlein rauschen" only consisting of eleven bars of music. But the Müller-Lieder were lifted into the highest spheres of art by Franz Schubert, who drove far into the background Berger and all later composers of these songs—Spohr, Reissiger, and Curschmann. In incomparable sympathy with the moods of the poet, Schubert has created melodies of surpassing sweetness, tenderness, and power, enhancing their beauty by adding accompaniments drawn from the whole wealth of instrumental art as perfected by Beethoven. As long as music and poetry shall last, the songs of Wilhelm Müller and Schubert will belong to the most precious of German possessions.

While Frau von Offers was still alive, only very few were aware that she was the heroine of the songs which have been the delight of thousands for the last seventy years. She herself always looked back with pleasure to the days of the song-game, and one of the last rays of sunshine in her life was the message from Dessau to her on the day the monument to Wilhelm Müller was unveiled.

## WAGNERIANA.

THERE are several interesting articles on Wagner in the German magazines for November. In the *Sphinx* Herr Christian Bering writes on "The Ideal-Naturalism of Wagner," and divides Wagner's life into two periods—(1) The period of naturalism, or the revolutionary period; and (2) the period of idealism or regeneration. In the first, we see the young artist, deeply influenced by Ludwig Feuerbach and "Young Germany," and filled with the ideal of the free, beautiful, and strong man as pictured in Greek art, and re-created by Wagner in his German embodiments of Tannhäuser and Siegfried. In the second period he was under the influence of Schopenhauer's sublime pessimism.

Another article, in *Nord und Süd*, is "A Study of Tannhäuser in Saga and in Song," by Erich Schmidt.

In the *Musikalische Rundschau* of November 1, an unpublished letter by Wagner relating to the first performance of "Rienzi" is given. In the same number there is a short article on "The Wolf's Den," an æsthetic musical problem, by Herr Victor Joos.

The November number of *Music* also contains three articles relating to Wagner, and, of course, all the contents of the *Meister* deal with the same subject.



## GOETHE AND HIS LOVES.

THE Golden Wedding of the Grand-Duke and Grand-Duchess of Weimar, celebrated on October 8, and the hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Charlotte von Stein on December 25, form together a peg on which have been hung many charming articles relating to Weimar and its most illustrious citizen.

## GOETHE'S LOVES.

Passing over "the centre of high endeavour and intellectual life" to the birthday of Charlotte von Stein, we are forcibly reminded of that extraordinary side of Goethe's character, which Professor Blackie has sought to explain away somewhat as follows: "I see no wrong in Goethe always falling in love. He could not resist a bonnie lassie. Nor can I." The mere allusion to this subject, indeed, calls up the names of quite a host of girls and women with whom Goethe got more or less entangled—Gretchen, Käthechen Schönkopf, Friederike Brion, Lotte Buff, Minna Herzlieb, Lili Schönemann, and Heaven only knows how many others—all the episodes ending in collapse, as must Goethe's loves. One image after another "faded sweetly into the vague distance of the past," as the poet was carried away by a new beautiful object. By the way, the story of Lotte Buff, which Goethe himself has told in "Werther," is retold by Jeannot Emil Freiherr von Grotthuss in the *Daheim* of October 29.

## CHARLOTTE VON STEIN.

Goethe's relations with the Baroness von Stein, however, were quite different from his other love affairs. She was the wife of a gentleman attached to the Court at Weimar, and was a woman of great personal and intellectual attractions; and for ten years she may be said to have acted as a Father-Confessor to the poet. Nothing so interesting on this subject has appeared for a long time as the story of Goethe's second Lotte, also told by Herr von Grotthuss in *Velhagen und Klasings Monatshefte* for November.

## HER SOMBRE CHILDHOOD.

Charlotte von Stein was born at Weimar in 1742. Her father was Court-Marshal von Schardt, and her mother came of the Scotch family, the Irvings of Drum. The child's early training was very strict; not even a doll had she for a playmate. Her father, a pedantic retiring man, was occupied with his business all day; and her mother was of a quiet and resigned nature. In 1761, Charlotte sought happiness in marriage, but the change does not seem to have been much for the better. The husband's interests lay in the Court, and in the more practical side of life generally; Charlotte was serious and thoughtful, and craved for an ideal happiness which was not understood, and to still her longings she turned her attention to art and literature. Thence it was but one more step to young Goethe, whose fame even at that time was known to the world through his "Clavigo," "Götz von Berlichingen," and "Werthers Leiden."

## THREE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS FOR GOETHE.

Meanwhile Frau von Stein made the acquaintance of Dr. Zimmermann at Pymont, whither she had gone to recruit her health, and on her return to Weimar a correspondence passed between her and the Doctor. In one letter she expressed the greatest desire to hear about Goethe and to see him. The Doctor replied: "Poor friend! you wish to see Goethe; but you do not know how dangerous that amiable and fascinating man may be to you." Dr. Zimmermann, however, found opportunities to interest Goethe in Frau von Stein, and Goethe was only too anxious to find out for himself how the world

was reflected in that soul. "Remember," the Doctor wrote to her again, "what I have told Goethe about you has caused him three sleepless nights."

## FIRST MEETING.

Thus both sides were prepared for a meeting in person, and both looked forward to it with equal suspense. Frau von Stein was then thirty-three, and the mother of seven children; she knew the world, yet she was lonely and without the ties of affectionate relationship to father, husband, or brothers. Goethe was only twenty-six, and the world was still sunshine to him. He was full of passionate hopes and projects; and he was a child spoilt by men no less than by women. Of their first meeting, all the record left is the small remembrance of Frau von Stein's boy, Karl (then eleven years of age), to the effect that in the twilight one afternoon Goethe and the Grand-Duke entered the drawing-room together at the house of the Steins and that other visitors were present. When they next met is unknown, but soon after Goethe was a guest at Kochberg, the other home of the Steins, and when there, inscribed on Charlotte's desk, "Goethe, Dec. 6, 1875."

## CHARLOTTE'S INFLUENCE.

Of what nature was the love which grew up between Charlotte von Stein and Goethe? If it had been of the kind gossips described it, the poet would never have remained ten years under the Baroness's spell; his passion must have diminished rather than have grown, as it did daily. It was just the reserve and self-conscious dignity with which Charlotte gave expression to her feelings of affection that could not do otherwise than exercise an irresistible charm on a nature like Goethe's. The clever woman knew how to attract him to her, and to let him feel the full value of her love; but her self-respect taught her how to keep within proper bounds any too stormy admiration of her.

Sometimes she would send him no reply to his notes, and drop all intercourse with him for a time. Then would follow passionate self-reproach on the part of the poet, to result in still closer ties so far as he was concerned. In him also Charlotte found the friend of her soul, a great, manly character, and a powerful genius, such as she could appreciate to the full; and in him she hoped to find the embodiment of her ideal man. It is certain she exercised a greater influence over him than did any other person. He lived and laboured only in the thought of her.

## BITTER DISILLUSIONMENT.

Thus ten years passed—the happiest in the life of Frau von Stein, and the purest and most ideal, perhaps, in the life of the poet. Still, one would have thought that Charlotte would have found out that genius, after all, is only flesh and blood, and that there are other than literary and artistic cravings to satisfy—more natural, if less intellectual. But that was just what she did not realise, hence the bitter disillusionment that followed.

Suddenly Goethe was seized with a desire to visit Italy, and he set out on his travels without telling any one but the Grand-Duke of his plans. There he experienced the fresh and free delight in life which Frau von Stein had kept in fetters so long. Away from female influence, he gave himself up to all the new impressions, and soon his self-conscious natural personality unfolded itself, so that he returned to Weimar another man. The meeting with Frau von Stein was a painful one for both. Goethe looked younger, whereas Charlotte looked much older, and it was with deep sorrow that she realised she had lost her influence over him, and that he who now offered her his hand was only a friend and no longer a lover.

## "SISTOVEZ-VOUS!"

REMINISCENCES OF SKOBELEFF AND MACGAHAN.

UNDER the title of "Sistovez-Vous!" Hermann Dalton publishes, in the November number of *Velhagen und Klasings Monatshefte*, interesting reminiscences of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein, General Skobelev, and MacGahan, the famous war correspondent.

SISTOVA IN 1877.

It will be remembered that it was close by Sistova that the Russians, in the campaign of 1877, crossed the Danube and entered Bulgaria. The beautiful town on the right bank of the river was intended to be the chief *tête de pont* for the Russian troops, while the Imperial headquarters were at Simnitsa on the opposite bank. At Sistova Mr. Dalton desired to establish a German evangelical war-lazaretto as soon as the Russians had entered the town, and he received permission to do so, together with the right to take possession of any deserted houses he found adapted to his purpose. He was also granted the use of a boat, for he preferred to pass the nights in Simnitsa. In ten days the lazaretto was opened, and the first wounded in the conflicts preceding the taking of Plevna were taken there to be nursed. Sistova presented a very desolate appearance. On'y soldiers were to be seen, dirty and almost unrecognisable, under a cloud of dust, worn out and yet untiring in their efforts to climb the heights leading to the Shipka Pass. It was with the utmost difficulty that the cannon could be got over the terrible pavement into the upper part of the town. Here a horse would fall, there a wheel would break, and the whole column would be stopped. At another point they would come into contact with a troop of soldiers, and there would be no possibility of either making way for the other to pass. In addition, there was maddening noise, and screaming, and an inconceivable dust. A Jew, who opened a stall, did the most brilliant business with the most impossible viands. It was, indeed, quite touching to see how the officers paid down their money and tried to swallow the tough meat without a murmur. Among them was the famous General Dragomiroff, the hero of the crossing of the Danube.

## "SISTOVEZ-VOUS!"

In the daytime, Mr. Dalton was the guest of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein at Sistova. The Prince had first been lodged at Simnitsa, but the headquarters were as uncomfortable as could be, and it was not surprising that he was soon attacked by fever. The doctor recommended him to recruit at Sistova, and he was only too glad to follow the advice, for he was also suffering from another ailment—namely, disappointment at not being promoted. The Emperor must have been aware of this, for with a knowing smile he granted the Prince leave of absence with the words, "Sistovez-vous!" The Prince repeated the little joke, and everywhere it was received with applause; and when he invited Mr. Dalton to be his guest, it was also with the greeting—"Sistovez-vous" in my company and at my table."

SKOBELEFF.

The round table was composed of three, for General Skobelev joined them, to rest and recover from a like disappointment with the Prince, and he was enjoying a sense of satisfaction in taking it easy, while his comrades were being baked in the sun and the dust. No man could have been less like pictorial representations of him than Skobelev. He was looking quite exhausted; he had put off his uniform and cut his beard, and was concealing his falcon eyes behind blue spectacles. He was, in fact, like a German professor, whose features betrayed

waking nights. There were sleepless nights certainly, but in other company than that of books and writing table. He tried nothing long, even contriving to get rid of marriage ties after a short experience of married life. At last, however, he fell under the severe discipline of General Kaufmann in Central Asia, and his taking of Khiva was one of the sensations of St. Petersburg. Such early fame scarcely proved a pillow of down for the bold hero, and after his exploits at Khiva he was like a lion that had once tasted blood.

## "GERMAN PEDANTRY."

The conversation at Prince von Wittgenstein's table was mostly carried on in German. Skobelev was brief in his communications respecting his more private actions, but severe and harsh in his judgment of his companions-in-arms. Prince von Wittgenstein repeatedly tried to turn the conversation to spiritualism, but his guests were not thus inclined, even when the Prince told his experiences at a *séance* in Paris. On the last day that they were together, the Prince handed to Mr. Dalton for perusal the account which Skobelev had been commanded to write as a confidential report of the crossing of the Danube, and which was to be handed in at headquarters that afternoon. Mr. Dalton hesitated to read it, and Skobelev was greatly amused at the "German pedantry" of the pastor.

ENTER MACGAHAN.

Before the party had risen from table MacGahan entered unexpectedly, and Skobelev rushed towards the new guest and embraced him as a brother. In the most exciting conversations it transpired that the close friendship between the two heroes dated from the campaign on the Oxus. MacGahan's ride from Kazala to the Oxus to join General Kaufmann and his army in order to take part in the taking of Khiva belongs to the most marvellous of achievements. It was at Khiva he had met Skobelev, and had also accompanied him in the bold chase of the Yomuds. How the two friends revelled now in the reminiscences of their adventures on the Oxus, and what a treat it was for the other two comrades to listen to the stories of the two heroes!

## THE "DAILY NEWS" SENSATION.

In the evening, when Mr. Dalton had already sailed away in his boat, he espied MacGahan descending the hill and making signs that he, too, wished to cross over to Simnitsa. The boat was stopped, and in jumped MacGahan. "Oh, Rev. D.!" (he had evidently heard of the "German Pedantry"), "if you only knew what this roll is I have in my hand!" "I am not curious," replied Mr. Dalton. But the document seemed to give MacGahan great pleasure, and he was burning to reveal his secret. Mysteriously he opened out the roll, and it proved to be nothing less than Skobelev's confidential report, lent to the correspondent for the night, while a telegram arrived at the Imperial headquarters announcing that on account of sudden indisposition Skobelev could not deliver up his report till next day. Thus Skobelev showed his friend a last favour by intrusting the document to him as he was taking his leave; and thus it happened that the readers of the *Daily News* had official particulars of the famous crossing of the Danube on June 27, 1877, before the Russian Emperor or any Russian newspaper could say a word on the subject. It made an immense sensation, that an English paper could publish news only known to the initiated; but no one suspected that it was a Russian General who had opened the sources of information for the English correspondent, and that a source reserved for the Emperor only.

## WASTE PRODUCTS MADE USEFUL.

By LORD PLAYFAIR.

In the *North American Review* for November there is a very interesting article by Lord Playfair under the above title. It is cram full of facts illustrating the extraordinary progress that has been made by modern chemistry in the use of waste products. "Dirt," said Lord Palmerston, "is matter in the wrong place." Dirt, says Lord Playfair, is of money value if you only know how to get at it.

## THE CASH VALUE OF A LUCIFER MATCH.

Phosphorus was formerly made from human sewage; it is now extracted from old bones. By the utilisation first of sewage and then of old bones, Lord Playfair calculates that every man, woman, and child in the country saves seventy-eight hours a year, or ten working days, in the quickness with which he can strike a light now as compared with the tedious method in use before phosphorus matches were invented. He estimates that the gain of these extra ten days represents for the United States alone an aggregate economy of sixty-two million pounds sterling per annum. Human liquid sewage is no longer in demand for phosphorus, but it is used for making smelling salts. 2200 tons are daily taken out of the cesspools of Paris to be converted into ammonia.

## THE RESURRECTION OF RAGS.

Lord Playfair lovingly describes the utilisation of rags. He considers that the competition for cotton and linen rags is a better indication of civilisation than even the consumption of soap. In 1887 England used 12lb. of paper per head, the United States 10 lb., Germany 9 lb., France 8 lb., and Italy 4 lb. Black coats when they are used up beyond possibility of survival are sent to France, Russia, and Poland, to be made into caps. The British red jacket when worn out goes to Holland, where the Dutch imagine it to be the best protection against rheumatism, when worn on the chest.

When old woollen rags have reached their fourth stage of degradation, so that they are unfit for the shoddy maker, they are still economically useful. They are then mixed with other degraded waste, such as shavings of hoofs and horns, and the blood of slaughter-houses, and are melted in an iron pot with wood ashes and scrap iron. This process produces the material out of which the beautiful dye Prussian blue is made.

## THE TRANSMUTATION OF SMELLS.

In the utilisation of waste substances it is very odd that some of the nicest things come out of the nastiest materials. For instance, fusel oil is the stinking product of the distillation of spirits. It is, however, utilised to make oil of grape and oil of cognac. Oil of pine-apple is made by the action of putrid cheese upon sugar, or by dissolving rancid butter with alcohol or oil of vitriol. The ladies' favourite, Eau de Mille Fleurs, is made from the drainings of cow byres. Gas tar, however, is the great resource of all utilisers of waste. It is from gas tar that they make saccharine, turkey-red, and all the aniline dyes. Coal tar has destroyed the cultivation of madder, which used to be used in making turkey-red, and at any moment it may destroy the whole of the Indian indigo industry. At the close of his article Lord Playfair says:—

## THE UTILIZATION OF RATS.

Of all living things rats seem to be among the most repulsive; and when dead what can be their use? But even they are the subjects of production in industrial arts. In Paris there is a pound surrounded by walls into which all dead carcases are thrown. A large colony of rats has been introduced from the catacombs. The rats are most useful in clearing the flesh from the bones, leaving a clean-polished skeleton fitted for the makers of phosphorus. At the base of the wall

numerous shallow holes are scooped out just sufficient to contain the body of the rats but not their tails. Every three months a great *battue* takes place, during which the terrified rats run into the holes. Persons go round and, catching the extending tails, pitch the rats into bags, and they are killed at leisure. Then begins manufacture. The fur is valuable and finds a ready sale. The skins make a superior glove—the *gant de rat*—and are especially used for the thumbs of kid gloves, because the skin of the rat is strong and elastic. The thigh-bones were formerly valued as tooth-picks for clubs, but are now out of fashion; while the tendons and bones are boiled up to make the gelatine wrappers for bon-bons.

Surely I have established my thesis that dirt is only matter in a wrong place.

## THE MIRACLES OF CHEMISTRY.

Chemistry, like a thrifty housewife, economises every scrap. The horseshoe nails dropped in the streets are carefully collected, and reappear as swords and guns. The main ingredient of the ink with which I now write was probably once the broken hoop of an old beer barrel. The chippings of the travelling tinker are mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs and the worst kinds of woollen rags, and these are worked up into an exquisite blue dye, which graces the dress of courtly dames. The dregs of port wine, carefully decanted by the toper, are taken in the morning as a seidlitz powder to remove the effect of the debauch. The offal of the streets and the wastings of coal gas reappear carefully preserved in the lady's smelling bottle, or used by her to flavour blanc manges for her friends. All this thrift of material is an imitation of the economy of Nature, which allows no waste.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for November Mr. Griswold has an article which is somewhat on the line of Lord Playfair's, entitled "What Engineering Owes to Chemistry." The writer maintains, not without good cause, that chemistry lies at the root of all civilisation.

## HOW TO UTILISE YOUNG LADIES.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS BY MRS. GELL.

In the *Nineteenth Century* the Hon. Mrs. Lyttleton Gell has a very admirable article upon "Squandered Girlhood." I should like to hear it read in place of the sermon from the pulpit of every fashionable church in the land. Mrs. Gell points out that the postponing of marriage and the education of woman has brought into existence a class which did not exist before—namely, that of so-called girls between eighteen and thirty. These girls are bright, educated, capable women who are awaiting marriage, and instead of being given an interest in life and provided with something to do, they are launched into society with the idea that the proper thing for them to do is to give themselves up body and soul to the pursuit of pleasure. This is the canker which eats out the heart of independent home life. It will continue to eat like a canker until the future mothers of England are taught that pleasure and amusement are only to be relaxations after work, and not the one object and business of life. One result is that we have women after marriage taking very unkindly to the necessary slowness of domestic duties. They live for thrills, sensations, and excitements. As these cannot be obtained from their husbands, they resort to expedients which, even if they do not land them in the Divorce Court, are absolutely fatal to real marriage. Leaving that on one side, however, Mrs. Gell reminds our girls that they also have to justify their existence. What are they contributing to the commonwealth? How will they justify before democracy the sacrifice of all the duties they owe to their neighbours to the dissipation of the London season? How much longer, she asks, are these splendid resources of capacity and enthusiasm which underlie the society veneer of upper class girlhood to go to waste in making



sport for the Philistine? In the country and in London, around every well-to-do family there are multitudes of girls whose lives are one ceaseless round of toil. They have no time to organise for themselves anything in the way of culture or recreation. What are the upper class girls doing for them? Even if they wish to help, society is so organised as to render it difficult, if not impossible. "The dear girls must have their season." The season, instead of being a few weeks of recreation, is such hard work that it requires a month at Homburg in order to restore their overstrained constitutions. After returning from the watering-places, shooting parties begin. Instead of being a centre of sweetness and light to the countryside, the girl becomes a miserable, self-indulgent creature, who spends the very prime of her life in an incessant round of dissipation.

The utter unsatisfactoriness of the life they thus lead is eating into the hearts of many girls who yet have not the independence of mind or will to shake themselves free from the yoke.

They little realise that in themselves lies the very force the nation needs—a force in which we are superior to all other nations—a band of energetic, enthusiastic, cultivated women, capable enough with a little direction to help their poorer sisters in a thousand ways.

If they must have their evenings for society they should have their days for helping their neighbours:—

The organisation of social-evenings for the young women who serve them in shops—dressmakers' assistants and the like—would redress the balance of the sexes, relieve the congested ball-rooms, and give redoubled zest to the next dissipation, if that be desirable. There is also that vast desert of the middle classes to be considered—girls who are earning their own living as daily governesses, telegraph clerks, or school-mistresses.

They are alone. They have no bond of union; their natural leaders have abdicated; you must seek them in the marriage market of the London drawing-room. Mrs. Gell admits that the girls themselves often want to do better, but do not know how to begin. What she would like is to impress on their hearts that "whoever fears God, fears to sit at ease." The great leisured class of cultured women cannot be held guiltless if it evades its individual responsibility and squanders the benefits of birth and education on its own amusement. A great work among the girlhood of England is waiting to be done by the girls.

### THE CRUSADE OF MORALITY IN LIVERPOOL.

#### A REMARKABLE CAMPAIGN.

THE first place in the *Modern Review* for December is devoted to an account by L. F. Pearson of what is described as the "Municipalisation of Virtue in Liverpool." The writer gives a very remarkable account of the great moral uprising which has taken place in the city of Liverpool.

Mr. Pearson says that however much people may sneer at it, he must report, as the result of his investigations as an impartial outsider, that there has been a very far, out-reaching, and significant moral revival in Liverpool. As a net result the government of the town has been transferred from the hands of the Conservatives, who have monopolised it for fifty years, to their opponents. He says:

The story of the campaign against vice in Liverpool—by far the most sensational and important as yet recorded in the history of the New Puritanism—is soon told.

It began some time ago, and the first articulate expression was found in the pamphlet of the Unitarian minister, the Rev. R. A. Armstrong, which he called "The Deadly Shame of Liverpool." As a result of Mr. Armstrong's pamphlet, and the example of Glasgow—

In December, 1890, orders were given to the police to prosecute all keepers of disorderly houses. It is best, perhaps, to describe what followed in plain and unvarnished official language, quoting from the report of the City's Head Constable for the year ending September, 1891. At the date of the passing of the above-named resolution there were in Liverpool (population, 520,000) 342 disorderly houses known to the police, and against the keepers of these houses informations were forthwith laid. During the year that followed the police discovered 468 cases of new disorderly houses being opened (including removals and re-openings), against all of which proceedings were taken. The prosecutions rose from two in October and six in November, 1890, to 342 in December of the same year immediately following the ukase of suppression. Every known house was prosecuted. There had been occasional raids at long intervals in previous years, but they had not been followed up, and the houses had always been re-opened and had resumed their operations, the fines being regarded as a mere nominal tax upon their earnings. But the policy of the authorities was now changed, and month after month for two years every known disorderly house within the city has been prosecuted.

The need for such action may be measured from the fact that certain districts were set apart for houses of ill-fame. One street contained fifty-two; a parallel street fifty-four houses of this character, and the cross streets were occupied in the same manner.

Anyone going into that neighbourhood before the suppression began between the hours of eleven and twelve at night would have found nearly every house lighted up like a theatre, doors thrown open, women gaily dressed standing on the steps, cabs driving up, everything in full swing and activity. But the Watch Committee have changed all this. In every one of these four districts every known house has been shut up, and proceedings have been taken, in some cases three or four times, against the same person. The result is, that with the exception of the Circus Street and Mansfield Street neighbourhood, these districts are as clean as any in Liverpool, and that Blandford Street shows as few signs of immorality as the most respectable thoroughfare in Liverpool. Three years ago, or less, you might have got into any cab in Liverpool, asked the cabman to take you to a house of bad character, and he would have done so. Now not one cabman in thirty knows of such a house. As a police inspector remarked to me lately, "I could not have believed that this would have happened inside of two years." The second effect is that London Road in the forenoon is now relieved from the presence of a considerable number of disorderly women, who used to go about half-dressed, or in only a dressing-gown and slippers. Ladies can shop in this important street without that discreditably annoyance. Now, whenever a house is opened, the police take immediate action by themselves. Formerly they refused to prosecute unless neighbours complained and gave evidence at the police-court, which, of course, many were reluctant to do. At present the police are kept constantly informed by persons thoroughly acquainted with different neighbourhoods, and prosecution is immediate.

In fact, the whole nefarious business has been ruined. The change is little short of marvellous, and to discontinue it would meet with the severest condemnation on the part of the ratepayers. Mr. Pearson is afraid that the result of this policy of prosecution may have told severely upon the women, and he rightly insists upon the necessity of following up the closing of the houses by severe punishment of men who persecute innocent girls by following them in the street. He appeals for an increased support of Rescue Homes, especially mentioning the effort which Father Nugent is making to cope with the difficulty.

The article is interesting, and may probably suggest to other cities the possibility of following up the crusade which has achieved so notable a triumph in Liverpool.

### "OH, COME AND LEARN AT BIRMINGHAM!"

By MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN has an interesting article in the *Forum* for November, entitled "Municipal Institutions in America and England." The gist of it is that Birmingham is half-way to the Millennium, and that if other benighted towns wish to travel Zionwards, they must take their tickets for the capital of the Midlands, and when they get there they will be so far on their road that the rest of the journey will cost them no trouble. Mr. Chamberlain is, of course, too modest to describe what Birmingham has done at first hand, so he contents himself with summarising Mr. Ralph's paper, which I noticed at the time, as to what is taking place in "the best-governed city in the world."

#### WHAT BIRMINGHAM HAS DONE

The Corporation came into existence in 1838 and has only gradually attained its present importance. During a little over half a century the town has been transformed and ennobled. Formerly it was badly lighted, imperfectly guarded, and only partially drained; there were few public buildings and few important streets. The paving was defective; the cleansing and watering imperfectly performed; no provision at all existed for the recreation or the culture of the artisan classes. Birmingham in fact was an overgrown village with the population of a great town. But now, great public edifices not unworthy of the importance of a Midland metropolis have risen on every side. Wide arteries of communication have been opened up. Rookeries and squalid courts have given way to fine streets and open places. The roads are well paved, well kept, well lighted, and well cleansed. The whole sewerage of the town has been remodelled, and the health of the people is cared for by efficient sanitary inspectors. Baths and wash-houses are provided at a nominal cost to the users. Free libraries and museums of art are open to all the inhabitants; free schools and a school of art, together with facilities for technical instruction, are provided for their education. Recreation is not forgotten, and not less than ten parks and recreation-grounds are now maintained by the Corporation. New Assize Courts and Courts of Justice have been built. The police force and fire brigade are kept in the highest state of efficiency; while the great monopolies of gas and water have passed into the hands of the representatives of the whole community, who have also acquired the tramways, and have thus retained full control over the roads of the city.

#### EIGHTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN BOSTON.

Mr. Chamberlain then proceeds to inform the Americans that Birmingham has achieved all these extraordinary results at a price of less than one-fifth of what they pay for much worse services in Boston. He publishes a very interesting comparison in parallel columns of the cost of municipal services in Boston and Birmingham, and then extending his comparison to a hundred American cities, he makes out that the expenditure of Boston is little more than a quarter of the average of the hundred American cities, great and small together. An American citizen has to pay from fifteen to thirty per cent. of his net income in local taxation, whereas the English citizen only pays from two and a half to five per cent., yet the suffrage is more widely extended in Birmingham than in Boston, and in both places the working classes and small ratepayers practically do as they like. Mr. Chamberlain then explains what he considers to be the glory of the English system. He says that it is doubtful if since the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act in 1836 there has ever been a single case in connection with any of the corporations under the Act in which there has been any general corruption or malversation of public funds, or any organised stealing by any political combination. Mr. Chamberlain, modest again, says that it would not become an outsider to dogmatise upon the

question or to draw a moral when he is only intimately acquainted with one side of the subject. He ventures, however, to say a parting word as to the English system and the secret of its success.

#### THE ENGLISH IDEAL.

The leading idea of the English system may be said to be that of a joint-stock or co-operative enterprise in which every citizen is a shareholder, and of which the dividends are receivable in the improved health and the increase in the comfort and happiness of the community. The members of the Council are the directors of this great business, and their fees consist in the confidence, the consideration, and the gratitude of those amongst whom they live. In no other undertaking, whether philanthropic or commercial, are the returns more speedy, more manifest, or more beneficial. To give a single illustration, the reforms in Birmingham, carried out in a few years, reduced the death-rate from 26·8 per 1000 in 1874 to 19 in 1888, although it has risen a little since owing to the influenza epidemic. In other words, the initiative of the unpaid members of the Council, and their supervision of the loyal and assiduous labours of the paid officials, have been the means of saving the lives of more than 3000 persons in a single year; and, inasmuch as for a single death many cases of illness not actually fatal may be reckoned, it is easy to see what a mass of human suffering has been lightened and how much misery has been prevented. Under these circumstances, the primary object of all concerned is not so much to lessen expenditure as to spend most wisely and to invest the money of the community in such a way as to secure continuously equally satisfactory results in the condition of the people.

This is the ideal at the present time; but of one thing we may be certain. If ever the principles of action should change—if the best men should be so occupied with their own fortunes that they should leave the care of the commonwealth to those who will see in this duty only an opportunity for plunder—if office is sought, not for the good which can be done, but for the political patronage it may afford—if paid officials lose their pride in their work and their loyalty to the public that employs them—if incapacity is overlooked and corruption is condoned—then, if these things happen—the dignity, the efficiency, and the economy of our public service will all disappear, and the institution of local government, so long our pride and our glory, will be discredited in the eyes of the people and will become a bye-word and a reproach.

#### Try Tasmania.

In the *Young Man*, the Rev. Charles Berry has a good word to say for the ancient colony of Van Dieman's Land:—

I spent a very pleasant time in this beautiful island. There are many signs of culture as well as comfort among the people. Higher education has been assisted by Government scholarships in England, and is occupying much attention just now in connection with a proposed revision of University provisions. Religion is ably expounded by the various Churches, which have managed to secure quite a large proportion of gifted and devoted men. Literature is not yet to any extent a native product. Journalism seemed to me to be a reflection of the colonial life, and in no sense a creative agency in the shaping of new and nobler ideals. But I was greatly gratified to find how wide and thorough was the acquaintance of the average citizen with our English classic literature. The ordinary people, who are really the strength of a nation, are not too hurried to read and think. The result is a people who to material comfort add the enjoyment of mental pleasure. Altogether Tasmania is a desirable place. Its climate is life-giving, not so much because of its vigorous freshness as by its equability and richness. Its beauty of mantled hills and wooded dales affords ceaseless satisfaction to the eye. Its somewhat slow vitality is a welcome change from our unhealthy rush. Young men who are not in too great a hurry might do worse than choose Tasmania for a home. Others who are not quite young would find it a delightful place to spend a winter or to furnish a residence for their declining years.

## HOW FAR HAVE WE GOT ?

## THE CONCLUSIONS OF THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS.

THE Rev. Minot J. Savage, writing in the *Arena* for November, has an article on the "Present Status of Psychical Research," which will be read with some interest. He tells us how it was that he came to look into these matters. His evangelical training led him to look at all such questions with suspicion and an underlying prejudice in favour of attributing everything that could not be explained to the Devil. He even lectured against it, until about seventeen years ago some evidence came to his hand which convinced him that there was something in it, and since then he has experimented very carefully under conditions which precluded the possibility of fraud :—

The larger number of those occurrences which have actually influenced my belief have taken place in the presence of long-tried personal friends, and not with professional "mediums" at all.

Instead of eagerly running to the hypothesis of spirit agencies whenever a fact was discovered which could not be explained by the ordinary methods, such an explanation was the last to which he ever resorted :—

When at last I have been sure of a fact, I have stretched and strained all known methods and theories in the attempt to explain it without resorting to any supposed "spiritual" agency. I say "spiritual" and not supernatural, for I do not believe in any supernatural. In my conception of the universe whatever is, is natural. If "spirits" exist, their invisibility does not make them supernatural any more than the atom of science is to be regarded as supernatural for a similar reason. And when at last I discovered facts which I am utterly unable to explain without supposing the presence and agency of invisible intelligences, even then I have not positively taken that step. For the present, at least, I only wait.

Notwithstanding this eagerness to explain clairvoyance, etc., by any other method of hypothesis, he could not resist the conclusion that :—

I have discovered facts which I cannot explain, and they seem to point directly to the conclusion that the self does not die, and that it is, in certain conditions, able to communicate with those still in the flesh. It may be proper to add here that the leading man in the English Society for Psychical Research, Mr. F. W. H. Myers, has published the fact that, as the result of his investigations, he has become convinced of "continued personal existence, and of at least occasional communication." The secretary of the American Branch of the English Society, Mr. Richard Hodgson, LL.D., has given to the world a similar conviction.

The rubicon of the question lies in the communication of information which is absolutely beyond the knowledge of any person present. Mr. Savage is disposed to give up as mere mind-reading the communication of information which may be present in the mind of any one of the company; but when statements are made which were in the knowledge of the dead, but which were not in the knowledge of any living person with whom the medium was in communication, he is disposed to accept the hypothesis that there has really been a communication from the other side of the grave. Except on that hypothesis he does not see how to account for many facts which have come within his own knowledge :—

Here, then, for the present, I pause. Do these facts only widen and enlarge our thoughts concerning the range of our present life? Or do they lift a corner of the curtain, and let us catch a whisper, or a glimpse of a face, and so assure us that "death" is only an experience of life, and not its end? I hope the latter. And I believe the present investigation will not cease until all intelligent people shall have the means in their hands for a scientific and satisfactory decision.

## DEATH AND AFTER.

By MRS. BESANT.

In *Lucifer* for November 15th Mrs. Besant continues her remarkable papers upon "Death and After." She devotes herself to explaining what happens to the soul after death, according to the theosophists. She holds that the personality, after quitting its earthly tabernacle, passes into what she calls Kāma Loka, a region which, she says, is peopled by intelligent and semi-intelligent entities, among whom are disembodied human beings. The man's physical body having now disappeared, man is clothed in the body of Kāma, which she defines as very ethereal astral matter. It may be termed fluidic, and is the last of his terrestrial garments :—

Up to this point the *post-mortem* experience of all is much the same; it is a "dreamy peaceful semi-consciousness," as before said, and this, in the happiest cases, passes without vivid awakening into the deeper "pre-devachanic unconsciousness" which ends with the blissful wakening in Devachan, for the period of repose that intervenes between two incarnations. The mind, woven with the passions, emotions, and desires, has purified them, and has assimilated their pure part, absorbed it into itself, so that all that is left of Kāma is a mere residue, easily to be gotten rid of, from which the Immortal Triad, can readily free itself. Slowly this Immortal Triad, the true Man, draws in all his forces; he draws into himself the memories of the earth-life just ended, its loves, its hopes, its aspirations, and prepares to pass out of Kāma Loka into the blissful rest of Devachan, "the land of the Gods."

Intense desire may move the disembodied entity to spontaneously return to the sorrowing ones left behind, but this spontaneous return is rare in the case of persons of the type we are just now considering. If they are left at peace, they will generally sleep themselves quietly into Devachan, and so avoid any struggle or suffering in connection with the second death. On the final escape of the Immortal Triad there is left behind in Kāma Loka only the Kāma Rūpa, the "shell" or mere empty phantom which immediately disintegrates.

The paper is immediately preceded by an extraordinary story by Mr. Franz Hartmann, who vouches for the truthfulness of the tale. It describes how a friend of Dr. Hartmann in his student days was summoned to the death-bed of his sister. He did not know that she was dead, but was surprised on arriving at the house to find her dressed as for a ball. She insisted upon his dancing with him round the hall until he became so giddy that he begged her to stop. Then she vanished, and the watcher by the bier brought him to his sister's corpse.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* there is a ghost story entitled "The Restless Dead." It is a clever and powerful but wholly an imaginary story of how a New South Wales millionaire, who had murdered three of his comrades in a mysterious cave behind a waterfall, was doomed to rise and wring his hands in agony until some one came to bury him side by side with his victims.

Dr. A. Herrmann, in the *Cosmopolitan* for December, has a short paper, entitled "Light on the Black Art." Spiritualism, Mr. Herrmann thinks, is humbug, pure and simple, from which it is evident that Mr. Herrmann is, to put it mildly, neither wise nor accurate.

MESSRS. JOHN WALKER AND CO., of Warwick Lane, have submitted specimens of their invaluable "Loop Back" pocket diaries, of which the chief peculiarity is that the pencil is secured in a loop at the back of the binding. Printed on specially prepared thin paper, with pages for appointments, memoranda, addresses, letter register, and cash account, this series of diaries is unrivalled in handiness and general usefulness.



## IN PRAISE OF NEW ZEALAND.

THE Agent-General of New Zealand in London writes a reply in the *Investors' Review* to the article upon heavily-burdened New Zealand which appeared in a previous number of the *Review*. Mr. Perceval writes vigorously, and investors in New Zealand stock will earnestly hope that he does not use too much rose colour in his picture. The following is his summing-up of his case:

If the capital invested in New Zealand for the last fifty years is lumped together and compared with capital invested in other parts of the world, it will be found that the money invested in New Zealand has produced a better return to the investor than has the capital invested in most other places.

While banks and building societies have, in other parts of the Empire, been tumbling down like card-houses, there is no instance of the failure of a bank or building society in New Zealand, while the expansion of banking business in the Colony during the last twelve months is most conclusive evidence of an increased confidence and business vitality unknown for years past. The natural configuration of New Zealand is also in her favour, no part of the country being beyond comparatively easy reach of a harbour or railway. The area of cultivated land, including land sown down to grass in New Zealand, amounts to close upon nine million acres, or more than the area of cultivated land and land sown down to grass possessed by all the rest of the Australasian colonies put together, which is an earnest of a productive power that nothing can gainsay. Despite her small area and population, she exports already to the United Kingdom more than any other Australasian colony, thus proving that the bulk of her trade is with this country, and, as time goes on, this characteristic will probably become more conspicuous. Although not in any way disparaging the resources of Australia and her prosperous future, the fact stands out boldly that as regards facilities for agricultural or pastoral production, viz., fertility of soil, rainfall and climate, New Zealand is far superior to any of the Australian colonies.

The average yield per acre of grain in New Zealand is 28 bushels, and for Australia it is 17 bushels; and in the case of wool the yield per sheep is appreciably larger in New Zealand than in Australia. In the hour of need the frozen meat industry came to the front, to save the Colony from a shrinkage in the value of exports which threatened, owing to the low price of wool. That industry is still flourishing, and, notwithstanding the large export of mutton last year, the number of sheep in the Colony increased that year by 1½ million, the total number of the sheep now standing at 18½ millions, while the dairy industry bids fair also to make strides almost as rapid as the meat has done, and to be a great boon to the small farmer. Another new trade is the export to England of oats, which can be grown largely and profitably in New Zealand.

Notwithstanding the debt of the Colony, the returns from land are so good and so certain, and the taxation upon it so small, that no country offers better attractions to hardworking men with a practical knowledge of farming than does New Zealand. A fertile soil is there, inviting capital and labour from here to migrate and provide under most favourable conditions for the necessitous wants of this country, and to aid in the development of one of the richest and most beautiful parts of the world.

Our Australian editor, commenting upon Mr. Wilson's denunciations of New Zealand, says:—

The article in the *Investors' Review* is worth quoting, if merely as an example of the wild and shrieking criticism which the financial journals of Great Britain expend on these colonies. They are, of course, miraculous in their stupidity, and as efforts in pure slander could hardly be exceeded. Words, sometimes, have the impact of deeds; and if the colonies generally took the comments of the English financial papers seriously, such words might have effects as disastrous as the rifles that cracked at Lexington. When before was witnessed the spectacle of a mother slandering with such visible and noisy joy her own children?

## THE RELIGIOUS CENSUS OF AUSTRALASIA.

In the Australasian edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for October, the Rev. E. L. Watkin has an interesting analysis of the result of the religious census of 1891 in Australia, including New Zealand and Tasmania. The population of these colonies was 3,601,605, exclusive of aborigines and Maories.

The following figures give the numbers of the adherents of the principal Churches:—

Church of England .. .. .	1,488,306
Roman Catholic .. .. .	799,824
Presbyterian .. .. .	493,483
Methodist .. .. .	463,097
Independents .. .. .	79,434
Baptists .. .. .	87,185
Lutherans .. .. .	76,432
Salvation Army .. .. .	42,813
Jews .. .. .	12,818

In the Tasmanian census of 1881 no return was made of the religious beliefs of the people. Omitting Tasmania, the numerical growth of the population of Australasia between 1881 and 1891 was 1,028,103, or 39·13 per cent.

The following table shows the numerical and centesimal increase of the principal Churches during the decade in all the colonies except Tasmania:—

	1881.	1891.	Numerical Increase.	Per Cent.
Church of England .. .	1,022,978	1,412,224	389,246	38·65
Roman Catholics .. .	585,487	774,019	188,532	32·29
Presbyterian .. .	359,775	483,727	123,952	34·45
Methodist .. .	294,910	445,947	151,037	51·21
Independent .. .	56,839	74,933	18,094	31·83
Baptist .. .	58,718	83,960	25,182	42·88

It will be observed that the increase of the Church of England, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, and Independent Churches did not equal, while that of the Methodist and Baptist Churches exceeded the growth of the general population. No doubt the advent of the Salvation Army has interfered with the rate of progress of some of the Protestant Churches. Its 42,000 adherents may number among them a few who, at the census of 1881, were atheists, secularists, or who were returned as having no religion; but most of them belonged nominally to one or other of the Protestant Churches.

The following statistics give the percentage of growth of the population, and of the Churches in each colony, from 1881 to 1891:—

NEW SOUTH WALES.—Population, 49·56; Church of England, 46·94; Roman Catholics, 33·38; Presbyterians, 50·77; Methodists, 74·68; Independents, 68·28; Baptists, 79·38.

QUEENSLAND.—Population, 84·48; Church of England, 92·85; Roman Catholics, 70·59; Presbyterians, 101·85; Methodists, 115·09; Independents, 79·91; Baptists, 83·70.

VICTORIA.—Population, 32·24; Church of England, 29·01; Roman Catholics, 22·24; Presbyterians, 25·97; Methodists 37·36; Independents, 11·22; Baptists, 36·86.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—Population, 14·49; Church of England, 17·75; Roman Catholics, 10·67; Presbyterians, 1·61; Methodists, 45·13; Independents, 19·92; Baptists, 25·52.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—Population, 67·57; Church of England, 52·29; Roman Catholics, 48·15; Presbyterians, 98·90; Methodists, 120·48; Independents, 24·64.

NEW ZEALAND.—Population, 27·90; Church of England, 23·41; Roman Catholics, 24·45; Presbyterians, 25·08; Methodists, 37·01; Baptists, 29·16; Independents, 20 (decreasing).

The Protestants in Australia and Tasmania number 2,797,225, or nearly two millions more than the Roman Catholics. Leaving out the Tasmanian population from the calculation, the Protestant increase between 1881 and 1891 was 40·81, the Roman Catholics 32·22.

## A FAIRY STORY OF TO-DAY.

BY LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.

LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL has a very interesting paper on "The Men of Peace—A Highland Tradition," in the *New Review* for December. Lady Archibald seems to be very sound upon Spooks. She says:—

Nothing tends more to blunt the soul-senses—those senses which we may call clear-hearing, clear-seeing (second sight), or, in one word, clear-feeling—than the development of a false intellectualism, the fatal veneer called civilisation. How many a picturesque other-world tale is spoilt when told by those who are absolutely ignorant of every phase of psychical phenomena partly through the narrowness of their education, partly through the wilful shutting up of their own spiritual lenses of vision by which we have been told that spiritual things alone can be spiritually discerned.

The chief part of her paper is devoted to an account of Fairies, or the people of peace, who are authentically said to have been seen by men still alive. Lady Archibald Campbell gives an account of her interview with the Fairy man on Loch Tyneside, whom she met only two years ago. As a narrative taken down from the lips of a living man who was not ashamed to say that he has, with his own eyes, absolutely seen fairies, is interesting, I quote it here:—

"It was be no lang syne, in the gloaming, that I was up the Faeries' Knowe, that's the 'Hill of Hosts,' in Strachur. It was to get a sight o' the blast at Furness ower the Loch, that I went up. Now I went forward till I came to the top, and it was no while I was there, when before me, where I stood, straight out o' the hill a horse appeared, jet black it was, an' upon it sat a rider busked in green, in beautiful green, when more and more, and more again appeared till—if I mind—I saw fourscore or more beautiful, big, black horses, wi' their riders, leddies an' gentlemen, too, busked in green, in beautiful green. The jackets upon them had a tail at the back, an' on their heids green bannets they had wi' tassels like it might be o' the moss cotton o' the hill, an' for the music they had!—yon was a music passing any ever I heard! It was the bagpipes' sound, but the notes far, far sweeter. I heard them talking, too, in the Gaelic, and very pleasant one to the other. When one came forward—it might be their chief—an' asked me in the Gaelic, 'What sent me there?' I said, 'I came to get a sight o' the blast at Furness yonder ower the Loch.' And I watched them where I stood; they formed into a square, an' wi' never a sound went through manoeuvres more splendid than ever I saw the like. And then they prepared for march, and wi' never a broken rank among them, they marched away, quite away out o' view wi' their sweet music playing the while; nor could I see nor tell where ever they went. From while they were there to while they were away, might be three-quarters of an hour. I am seventy-five years of age and that might be nine or ten years syne. I have heard o' the faeries—them they call the 'Persons of Peace'—well! an' for sure I can say, for what I saw then, they were none o' this earth what ever. They were young, a' young and hearty, I could na say any way, but what they looked quite content, quite hearty, beautiful men, and women, too. I saw them, I heard them, and I watched them, yonder in the gloaming at the top o' the Knowe. I mind, too, an occasion when I was seeing them at the break o' day. That was in Glen Shealish, at the back o' the Knowe, when I was tending the sheep, and they, they were on march down Tom a Bhoiran, where they were saying the queen o' the faeries keeps her palace, but her I ha' never seen. I ha' seen them by moonlight, too, but never see clear as what I saw them in the gloaming. Yon was a sight I can never, never forget."

There is a very copiously illustrated paper on "French Journalists and Journalism" in the *Cosmopolitan* for December. It contains portraits of about twenty-five of the best known French journalists.

## HALLUCINATIONS AND MENTAL SUGGESTION.

M. F. PAULHAN, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, writes on "Hallucinations and Mental Suggestion," basing his essay on a great number of specialist works, among which are the publication of Messrs. Gurney, Myers, and Podmore, and Dr. Maudsley's "Natural Causes and Supernatural Seemings." His deductions from the cases on record seem to amount to this: There is an undefined mental faculty which can receive sensations from events occurring at a distance (when they concern persons in whom the subject is deeply interested, or in magnetic rapport), as the senses receive impressions from objects within their reach. The nature and limitations of this faculty are but imperfectly known. Many persons appear to be altogether without it, and of those who have it, some possess it in a greater degree than others. Its operation also appears to vary, just as it depends upon circumstances whether we see a thing distinctly or the reverse with our bodily eyes. This is shown by cases where the hallucination merely gave a general impression without details—or where the details were imperfect, or incorrect. The drift of the whole is that of many other writers on the subject: "We must not say a thing does not exist till we have seen it not existing"—and in the meanwhile wait for more light. "This old world" (says M. Paulhan) "is no doubt keeping plenty more surprises in reserve for us; we must hold ourselves in readiness to receive them with a good grace, and make use of them if we can. Besides, our universe is only one amid millions of possible universes, in which it is conceivable that the laws of nature and their connection with each other might be different from those known to us. Recent researches on unknown forces have, I am convinced, rendered positive service to science; and even had they done no more than enlarge the circle of our imagination, so as to make it embrace a world, which is possible, but for ever without reality, the result would not be out of proportion to the efforts that have been expended."

We suppose that by reality, in the last sentence, M. Paulhan means material reality (a contradiction in terms if we follow Plato and Bishop Berkeley)—otherwise, we own, we can scarcely follow his meaning. As to the possibility of a universe where two and two make five, that question, we frankly confess, is beyond us.

As usual Messrs. De La Rue publish a variety of pocket-books, diaries, and calendars suitable for all tastes and all pockets. One feature of these pocket-books is the enormous amount of information which they contain. The larger pocket-books are splendidly bound in leather, and contain both purses and diaries. The little engagement books are very dainty and pretty, and the engagement books and diaries combined should have a ready sale. An engagement diary for the desk is useful, and a "Boudoir Calendar" is quite a gem of delicate printing.

TOM SMITH's crackers have a universal reputation wherever English is spoken. Every year the firm produces a number of novelties, and this year the selection which they have sent us is better than ever. Particularly amusing are the contents of the "Matrimonial Agency" and the "Zoological" boxes. Ask for Tom Smith's crackers and see that you get them is our advice.

## HOW TO GET RID OF LONDON FOG.

LONDON experienced last month one or two fogs as ugly as any that have afflicted humanity for some time past. From our office windows one Saturday morning at the beginning of the month the fog seemed blacker than I have ever seen it at midnight, and as no gas lamps were alight, you looked into an impenetrable blackness, through which could be dimly seen the lamps of an occasional cab slowly wending its way along the Embankment.

The prevention of fog naturally continues to excite considerable discussion, and I have been frequently appealed to as to whether I am still satisfied with the range which Messrs. Leggott put up in my house. In reply to those inquiries I may say that the range continues to do what I said it did at the first; *i.e.* it burns clear, making no smoke or soot, and produces a clear, red fire from a very much cheaper quality coal than I have been using, and consuming less of that.

The fog fiend, however, is not going to be driven out by only one method of attack. The *National Review* for this month publishes two letters from correspondents

fire than a cooking one. He has offered to fix the Gheber Heating Stove in order that I may try it, and put it to the test of a practical experiment. I should be willing to do so, but it is obvious that if everybody who has got a new patent insists upon my trying it in my own house, I shall have my work cut out.

Pending the drastic remedy of getting rid of fog by ceasing to manufacture smoke, it is well to know that the attention of inventors has been turned to the purification of the atmosphere in buildings.

The accompanying diagram I take from the book of Dr. Hartnup upon the antiseptic drying air treatment of consumption, the second edition of which has just been published by Messrs. Churchill. This machine, although originally devised as an antiseptic drying air exhaler, can be utilised for the purpose of filtering the atmosphere in public buildings. It operates on the principle of a fan with a small electro motor. Its inventor is sanguine that, by its use, he will be able to make the air of the Underground Railway perfectly fresh and sweet.

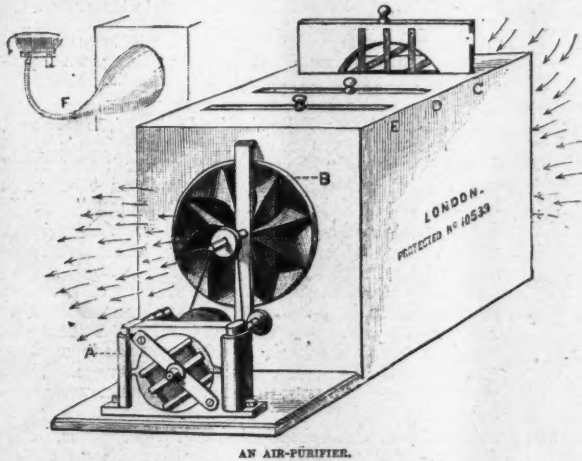
## "Know Thyself!"

THE desire to know oneself seems to be tolerably widespread, especially when the knowledge is to be obtained in some out-of-the-way fashion. To read character by the face, the hand, the handwriting, or by the stars, is the profession followed by many persons who seem to carry on with no small amount of custom. It seems easiest to read character by the face, but very few can explain what features index the mental disposition. Those who wish to do so will find pleasure and profit in Professor Annie Oppenheim's "Phrenophysiology, or Scientific Character Reading from the Face." This little illustrated book, which has just been published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., will afford many readers an interesting subject for conversation and reflection. With this book as a kind of grammar-dictionary, you have subjects for study in every railway carriage and at every dinner

table, and when in a public meeting the speeches become dull you can endlessly diversify the interest by endeavouring to interpret the faces of the hearers.

Those who wish to put to a cheap and conclusive test the possibility of diagnosing character from a lock of hair or even from a fragment of paper or cloth that has been in close contact with the person of the subject, cannot do better than send such a scrap specifying age and sex of subject to Miss Ross (care of Mr. Wright, 41, High Street, Smethwick, Birmingham), with postal note for half-a-crown for a brief delineation, and five shillings for a longer one. They will discover, as I have repeatedly done when submitting such fragments, that Miss Ross can discern the essential characteristics of their mind with a precision and accuracy that only their most intimate friends can reveal.

Astrology has also its votaries as a means of "knowing thyself," and "Neptune" the astrologer, to whose imprisonment I referred last month, supplies astrological delineations based on your horoscope at half-a-crown to five shillings. His address is, R. H. Penny, 11, Bridge Street, Bristol.



AN AIR-PURIFIER.

who are very enthusiastic in the praise of anthracite. Mr. John Horton Ryley thus replies to the chief objection that is always taken to the use of this coal; namely, the difficulty of getting it to light and to keep it alight. He says:—

The fuel, being nearly all carbon, is undoubtedly more difficult to light than bituminous coal; but you have a simple remedy in plenty of wood. I dispute the assertion that it is difficult to keep burning. After being ignited in a good open grate, where plenty of oxygen is obtainable, it will burn more steadily and longer than any other coal. As to the "cheery flame": I have seen anthracite fires in an open grate glowing literally like a furnace—a red mass of fire, odourless and smokeless, and of intense heat.

Of all our fuels, anthracite has the best future. Sir John Puleston, in introducing a deputation on this very subject to the Lord Mayor some months ago, did not at all exaggerate the possibilities of the only smokeless coal produced in these islands.

A correspondent from Chelmsford writes to say that in the City of London there are probably fifty fires for warming people to one kitchen range; it is much more important to prevent the production of smoke in a heating



### Miss Terry on Girls on the Stage.

THE *Strand Magazine* contains an illustrated interview with Miss Ellen Terry, with no fewer than twenty portraits of the popular actress in various characters. Speaking of the stage, Miss Terry says:—

I feel very strongly about girls going on to the stage. They talk so glibly about it—but they don't understand it a bit. I look upon going on the stage as a divine mission—a mission intended for the few and not the many. You can't teach acting. It is the same as everything else—acting is a gift, a precious gift, which must be highly cultivated, and those who possess it can't go and tie their talent up in a napkin and bury it in the ground. It must—it will come out. I examine lots of girls in elocution—how few of them possess the one thing needful!

### Old-fashioned Notions about the Bible.

MR. W. H. AITKEN, the successful evangelist of the Church of England, has been interviewed by the *Young Man* as to the effect that modern ideas upon the Bible are likely to have upon religion. Mr. Aitken has no fear of the effect of Biblical criticism upon religion; his fear, indeed, is all the other way. He says:—

"I think," said Mr. Aitken, "that many of our old-fashioned notions with respect to the Bible will have to be very seriously modified in the next decade. It is very probable that the authorship of many of the books of the Bible will be found to be different from that which tradition assigns to them. But that would not in the least degree stagger my faith. It certainly would if I held the conventional views with respect to Inspiration which are still retained by so many earnest and good men. I do not believe in Inspiration less because I do not arbitrarily define it. To me it seems that the ordinary statement that everything is inspired because it is in the Bible, assumes the highest degree of Inspiration for the compilers of the canon. And to assume that, it is necessary to be inspired oneself."

### Should Followers be Allowed?

In the *Leisure Hour*, a writer, discussing the great question of love and courtship in the kitchen, makes the following suggestion for extricating mistresses from their difficulties:—

In small households, where but one or two servants are kept, it is tolerably easy to arrange for them to receive their friends at suitable times, but with larger numbers this is more difficult. I think the best suggestion I know came from a house where there were five or six maidservants, and any one of them who became engaged had leave to invite the young man to supper on Sunday night, on condition that he came up to family prayers. Under this rule numbers became an advantage, as there were almost sure to be two swains to keep one another in countenance; at one period there were four at once. And it raised the business of courtship, at a stroke, from being a thing done in a corner to a place of honour in the sight of God and man. It brought the maidens under the protection of their natural guardian, the master of the house, since any young man disposed to trifle would find himself obliged either to look him in the face, or to withdraw altogether. Even where means are rather limited, it must be remembered that lawful hospitality in the kitchen is often a purer, more beneficent form of charity than any public subscription.

### Women at Polytechnics.

In the *Young Woman* there is an interview with Miss Helen Smith, who is in charge of the South London Polytechnic. She says she thinks it is an absurd rule which compels the sexes to take their refreshments apart:—

I think it would be much better if there were a common refreshment-room. I quite agree with having separate social rooms, because then the girls can bring their odds and ends and bits of work with them, but I can't see why the two sexes should have to go to separate rooms when they want a

cup of tea. At the stage of development at which I find these girls, I am sure it would be to their advantage to mix with the young men. Most of the men's societies have passed formal resolutions admitting us to their meetings.

### Rudyard Kipling's First Book.

In the *Idler* Mr. Kipling describes his first book. It was a collection of poems which he had contributed to the paper of which he was sub-editor. The following is his account of how they were put together in book form:—

There was built a sort of a book, a lean oblong docket, wire-stitched, to imitate a D.O. Government envelope, printed on one side only, bound in brown paper, and secured with red tape. It was addressed to all heads of departments and all Government officials, and among a pile of papers would have deceived a clerk of twenty years' service. Of these "books" we made some hundreds, and as there was no necessity for advertising, my public being to my hand, I took reply-postcards, printed the news of the birth of the book on one side, the blank order-form on the other, and posted them up and down the Empire from Aden to Singapore, and from Quetta to Colombo. There was no trade discount, no reckoning twelves as thirteens, no commission, and no credit of any kind whatever. The money came back in poor but honest rupees, and was transferred from the publisher, the left-hand pocket, direct to the author, the right-hand pocket. Every copy sold in a few weeks, and the ratio of expenses to profits, as I remember it, has since prevented my injuring my health by sympathising with publishers who talk of their risks and advertisements.

THERE are two articles in the *Review of the Churches*, which Churchmen will read with interest. One is Archdeacon Farrar on "Thoughts on the Church Congress," and the other is Professor Stokes's account of "The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church."

AMERICANS, and a great number who are not Americans, will be interested in the article on "Pickwickian Topography," by Charles Dickens, junr., in the *English Illustrated Magazine*. It contains views of many of the most familiar places in London and Rochester mentioned by Dickens. It is to be hoped that the *English Illustrated* will follow up this article by a series upon the topography of other classical works in the English language. When they were complete they would make a most useful and interesting volume.

THERE is an article, illustrated with photographs, in the *Educational Review* for November, on the "Habitual Postures of School Children," the object of the writer being to pay more attention to the importance of making school furniture in such a way as to prevent the distortion of the body. Corrective exercises, the author thinks, of three minutes' duration should be given at stated intervals during the day in all our schools and workshops, with the definite object of preventing loss of symmetry.

MR. MOSES P. HANDY in *Lippincott's* for December gives a very interesting account of the enterprise of American Special Correspondents in his account of how he outwitted all his rivals, and was the first to report the story of the surrender of the *Virginus*—the filibustering steamer which gave itself up to the United States in 1873.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* there is an interesting account by Mr. Savage Landon of a visit which he paid to a Trappist monastery in Mongolia, four days' journey from Peking. There were forty monks in the monastery.

THERE is a very interesting article in *Longman's Magazine*, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, entitled "A Whitsuntide Sanitary Pilgrimage to Paris, and its Lessons." It is a very admirable account of the sanitary system of Paris by the first of English sanitarians.

## Are the Chinese Babylonians?

MR. HENRY BURDEN McDOWELL has an article in *Harper's Magazine*, entitled "New Light on the Chinese." It is copiously illustrated from San Francisco, where there is a complete town within a town, with two theatres, 16 opium dens, 110 gambling dens, and 30,000 Chinese. The object of Mr. McDowell, however, is to set forth the arguments which, he says, have convinced Professor Sayce that the Chinese are none other than the ancient Akkadians. He traces a number of points of resemblance between the Chinese and the primitive inhabitants of Babylon, and maintains that the Chaldaic Chinese hypothesis advanced by Mr. St. Boscawen has been fully substantiated. Without it, China is a puzzle with which no scholar, moralist, or statesman is competent to grasp. Aryan India has come in between China and her past; but, nevertheless, China remains a distinct portrait, but little changed, of primitive civilisation. To read between the lines of Chinese tradition is to be introduced into the mathematics of culture, to see definitely articulated the skeleton of nations, and to see man from the point of view not far from the birth of time.

## The Future of Electric Motors.

MR. W. NELSON BLACK, in the *Engineering Magazine* for November, has an interesting and intelligent article entitled "The Electric Motor and the Farmer." He believes that before long all roadways will be converted into railways worked by the electrical motor. He says that 90 per cent. of the roads of the United States could be fitted up with the necessary track, rails, and wire at a cost of £750 a mile. Every district ten miles square could have a hundred miles of railway, and be served from the same centre. The total capital cost would be the annual interest upon £12 per 100 acres. The writer estimates that electrical railroads could be substituted for cart roads throughout the country at an expense certainly not exceeding an annual charge of say £2 a 100 acres for interest on capital outlay. When electric motors are in general use farming will become an elegant diversion rather than an exclusive pursuit. Farm labour will be done by electricity rather than by horses. The flocking to the towns, which is the great curse of civilisation, would be checked. Excellent schools would be established at convenient centres to which scholars would be brought every morning and taken away every afternoon by electric motors travelling twenty miles an hour. The church-going radius would be extended to ten miles. In short, the electric motor is going to revolutionise the whole of modern rural life. Another writer in the same magazine describes the beginning of this kind of thing in a rural district of Michigan, where a village store has connected itself with all the farms in the district by means of a telegraph line. It has put up eight miles of wire at a cost of £50, but it saves all the wearisome journeys which would otherwise have to be taken, to the waste of time and the neglect of business.

THERE is an article by Mr. Russell Humphreys in the *Engineering Magazine* on "The Relative Cost of Gas and Electricity," in which he arrives at the conclusion that the unit of light of electricity costs, and at present must cost, 20 per cent. more than gas.

In the *Modern Review* for December Lady Florence Dixie has a characteristic article, entitled "Women's Position," in which, as she says, she does not mince her words. Her diatribe is comprehensive and universal, and includes a vigorous denunciation of women's dress.

## The Duty of Genius to the Mob.

MR. FLOWER in the *Arena* quotes the following passage from Victor Hugo as one which influenced him much in his literary career:—

Sacrifice to "the mob," O poet! Sacrifice to that unfortunate, disinherited, vanquished, vagabond, shoeless, famished, repudiated, despairing mob; sacrifice to it, if it must be, and when it must be, thy repose, thy fortune, thy joy, thy country, thy liberty, thy life. The mob is the human race in misery. The mob is the mournful beginning of the people. The mob is the great victim of darkness. Sacrifice to it thy gold, and thy blood which is more than thy gold, and thy thought which is more than thy blood, and thy love which is more than thy thought; sacrifice to it everything except justice. Receive its complaint; listen to it touching its faults and touching the faults of others; hear its confession and its accusation. Give it thy ear, thy hand, thy arm, thy heart. Do everything for it, excepting evil. Alas! it suffers so much, and it knows nothing. Correct it, warn it, instruct it, guide it, train it. Put it to the school of honesty. Make it spell truth, show it the alphabet of reason, teach it to read virtue, probity, generosity, mercy. Hold thy book wide open. Be thou attentive, vigilant, kind, faithful, humble. Light up the brain, inflame the mind, extinguish selfishness, and thyself give the example. For it is beautiful on this sombre earth, during this dark life, brief passage to something beyond,—it is beautiful that Force should have Right for a master, that Progress should have Courage as a leader, that Intelligence should have Honour as a sovereign, that Conscience should have Duty as a despot, that Civilization should have Liberty as a queen, and that the servant of Ignorance should be the Light.

In the *Université Catholique* of November 15th M. C. de Harlez has an interesting article on Chinese poetry.

In the *Californian Illustrated Magazine* there is an article by M. G. C. Edholm, entitled "Traffic in White Girls," which gives an account of the Crittenton Home in New York. It is illustrated by portraits of Anthony Comstock, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard, and Charles M. Crittenton.

ELLIS SCHREIBER has an article upon "The Nimbus and the Aureole" in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October, which will be read with interest by artists and ecclesiastical archaeologists.

THE *Californian Illustrated Magazine* for November begins a series of articles entitled "Did the Phœnicians Discover America?" The writer believes that there are abundant traces of the Phœnicians in Mexico. The *American Catholic Quarterly* for October has two articles on Columbus—one defending the explorer from the attacks of Mr. Windsor, and the other concluding a highly eulogistic account of his life and work.

In the *Sunday at Home* there is an interesting account of the story of the Christmas Letter Mission, which this year attains its majority. In twenty-one years they have sent out 6½ million Christmas letters, and an equal number of Gospel tract cards, and also between 300,000 and 400,000 books, booklets, etc.

THE *Musical Herald of the United States* is the new name of the *Boston Musical Herald*, established in 1882. Henceforth the *Herald* will be published at Chicago, Mr. George H. Wilson remaining editor and publisher. The November part, which begins the new volume, is a special Exposition number, the main features being an account of the dedication ceremony at Chicago, with particulars of the music and a description of the Halls of Music.

In the *Magazin für Literatur* of November 26th M. Edouard Grenier, formerly a French diplomatist, begins his most interesting reminiscences of Heinrich Heine.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for December is not only far and away the best of the periodicals of the month, but is one of the best numbers that Mr. Knowles has ever published. I notice elsewhere the articles by St. George Mivart, John Burns, and Mrs. Lyttleton Gell. There are half-a-dozen other articles which might be treated at similar length, but space forbids, and I would not on any account transgress the straight and narrow limits of legitimate extract which I have always endeavoured scrupulously to observe.

### MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PROGRAMME.

Mr. Chamberlain's programme is discussed by four writers, Mr. Burt, Mr. Champion, Mr. Keir Hardie, and Mr. Woods. It is impossible to give an abstract of all their papers. It may be said, however, that the Labour members agree in scouting Mr. Chamberlain's proposals as inadequate, and as vitiated by a desire to create party capital for his new allies at the expense of his old friends. Mr. Burt discusses in his common-sense, practical fashion the various points raised by Mr. Chamberlain. One of his most notable observations is that the system of the Poor Law should be overhauled in the light of a more humane and discriminating treatment of the poor. Mr. Keir Hardie is very contemptuous, and Mr. Woods is not much better, the latter confining himself chiefly to Mr. Chamberlain's eight hours' scheme. Mr. Champion's paper is characteristic and frankly cynical. He is not enthusiastic about Mr. Chamberlain's proposals, but thinks it is possible for the Labour party to deal with the Unionists. The Gladstonians, he says, have not the power, capacity, or will to carry out anything like so large a programme as Mr. Chamberlain's. He deems it possible that the Unionist party might introduce and pass such a Bill, therefore Mr. Champion would give them a chance if they gave some evidence of really doing Mr. Chamberlain's bidding. In other words Mr. Champion, speaking on behalf of the Independent Labour party, is ready to trade with Joseph. Of which, no doubt, Mr. Chamberlain will take due note.

### POOR MRS. LYNN LINTON!

Sir Herbert Maxwell, in an article entitled "Walling in the Cuckoo," deals tenderly, as if he loved her, with her wholesale denunciation of her sex. His reply to her libels is very quiet but very effective. He says that the lamenting Mrs. Lynn Linton class made the same kind of complaints as to the degeneracy of the younger generation 100 years ago. He sets against Mrs. Lynn Linton's idyllic picture of the young ladies of the good old times, who, she says, never strayed beyond very close set limits—

an incident in the life of one of three daughters of a country squire, about the year of grace 1770. One of the most beautiful girls of that day, afterwards Jane, Duchess of Gordon, undertook for a wager to ride down the High Street of Edinburgh, in broad daylight, on the back of a pig, and won her bet! Methinks such a feat would create some stir in Piccadilly nowadays.

Sir Herbert Maxwell says:—

Mrs. Linton's paper has been read by thousands, who have risen from its perusal with the conviction that "every pretty girl with decent clothes on her back is a microcosm of deadly sins and corrupt habits."

Here, however, he makes a mistake. No one rises from Mrs. Lynn Linton's papers without feeling that a somewhat soured and unpleasant-minded old lady has been making a literary guy of herself.

### RAILWAY MANAGEMENT.

Mr. W. M. Acworth's article on this subject is one of those papers which are the despair of the reviewer. It is an admirable paper of facts which defy condensation, and yet it is so full of pregnant suggestions and interesting facts, you feel that in justice to your readers you ought to quote from it at length. As that is impossible, I will only say that Mr. Acworth's paper is a very powerful plea for an intelligent and scientific study of railway economics. The science of railway economics which is closely studied on the Continent and in the United States is practically ignored in this country. The result is that we have no steady principles, no scientific guidance, and our railways grow, or rather are ceasing to grow by rule of thumb. We have no intelligible statistics, and the result is that new countries which are laying out railways go to Germany and to America rather than to England. Another point which Mr. Acworth presses with great force is that expansion, especially of light line railways, is practically killed in this country, owing to the extravagant demands of the Board of Trade. Every country in the world except our own allows railways to be constructed on different principles to suit different localities. England alone insists that all new lines must be built on principles of construction adjusted to the trunk line between Liverpool and London. If we were but content that railway travelling should be only a hundredfold less perilous than driving in the ordinary dogcart, we might multiply railways in almost every direction. Mr. Acworth says:—

If English agriculture is ever to be revived, it will not be, I am persuaded, by the improvement of legal machinery for the transfer of land, half as much as by the development of communication by means of light railways and tramways, constructed and worked as cheaply as possible, and capable consequently of almost indefinite extension.

438,000,000 PER ANNUM.

Mr. Jesse Collings has a short paper in which he calls attention to the fact that last year we imported agricultural produce, without reckoning corn and cattle, to the value of £38,000,000, and he urges that the Small Holdings Bill should be energetically carried out by the county councils, in order to enable our labourers to supply this enormous demand instead of sending our money abroad to the uttermost parts of the world. Mr. Collings pleads for the expansion of practical agricultural education, and advocates the lending of government money to the British labourer in the same way in which it was advanced to the small cultivator in Ireland. As to the difficulty of farm buildings, Mr. Collings mentions the fact that a landlord of Sleaford has shown that farm buildings, including dwelling-house, can be erected for small holdings at a cost of from £36 to £40 each.

### WANTED A CANDIDATES' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

Mr. J. A. Farrar, a defeated candidate at the last election, has a half-sarcastic article, in which he pleads for the formation of a Candidates' Protection Society.



which would undertake to defend the strength, leisure, purse, and character of Parliamentary candidates. He thinks that such a society could negotiate with the opposing candidates in order to dispense with personal canvassing, and generally in making things easy for those who are seeking the suffrages of the electors. They might also agree to limit cut-throat competition in the matter of speeches and subscriptions. He would also have the society undertake the rigorous prosecution of any editor who infringed the libel law, and so forth, and so forth.

#### THE MORALITY OF VIVISECTION.

The Bishop of Manchester, replying to Professor Ruffer, states very briefly the moral grounds on which he objects to vivisection. In brief it is that as vivisectionists are constantly gazing unmoved upon the intense torture which they themselves inflict, will grow less sensitive to the sufferings of others and less reluctant to inflict such sufferings. These consequences have followed in Italy and the United States, and they would follow here if the checks of the vivisection law were relaxed.

#### A PLEA FOR SPHERES OF INFLUENCE.

Sir George Taubman-Goldie, of the Niger Company, has a cogent little article, in which he protests against the theories brought forward by some advocates of the retention of Uganda, with whom, on the main question, he entirely agrees, that if we withdrew from the effective occupation of that country, any other European power would be free to invade it. He points out that this doctrine was expressly ruled out by France and Germany at the Berlin Conference. There must be effective occupation within a reasonable time of the coast-line of Africa when under the sphere of influence of any power. But in the interior no such stipulation was made, although England proposed it. Hence, even if we abandon Uganda to-morrow, we should have the right to warn off France, Germany, or any other power that threatened to place a foot on the country. This may be our right, and Sir George does well to insist upon it, for the public had almost forgotten the facts to which he calls attention, nevertheless the policy of dog-in-the-manger is not one which can long be persisted in. At present we can maintain the sphere of influence without occupation, but our experience in Asia proves that we cannot for any length of time insist that a territory shall be within the sphere of our influence without answering for the good behaviour of the inhabitants. The conclusion of Sir George Taubman-Goldie's paper is devoted to the exposition of the excellence and indispensable services rendered by chartered companies in opening Africa.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Grey Egerton gives a charming account of a twelve days' trip which she and a lady companion made to Alaska and its Glaciers. The Canadian Pacific will certainly not show its accustomed enterprise if it does not promptly organise tourist excursions to this most fascinating region with its glaciers, its whales, and its totempoles. Prince Krapotkin writes on "Recent Science," and Sir Charles Robinson shakes his head ponderously over the crush which prevails in our National Art Museums and Galleries. He says:—

To my simple understanding, a single Act of Parliament wisely and carefully framed ought to be sufficient to put all this business upon a firmer basis for the future. It should formulate general rules for the acceptance of gifts and bequests in time to come, and it should give power to modify or annul the inconvenient covenants and stipulations of the past.

#### THE FORUM.

THERE are two articles in the *Forum* for November which I notice elsewhere—Mr. Chamberlain on "Municipal Government in England and America," and Madame Modjeska on "Endowed Theatres."

#### A NEW IMPULSE TO AN OLD GOSPEL.

Miss Jane Addams, one of the founders of Hull House, Chicago, has an article on "The Settlement System," which she believes will do great things. She thinks there will be no wretched quarters in our cities at all when the conscience of each man is so touched that he prefers to live with the poorest rather than with the richest.

We have in America a fast-growing number of cultivated young people who have no recognised outlet for their active faculties. They hear constantly of the great social mal-adjustment, but no way is provided for them to change it, and their uselessness hangs about them heavily. The Settlement system is the result of a certain *renaissance* for going forward in Christianity. The impulse to share the lives of the poor, the desire to make social service, irrespective of propaganda, express the spirit of Christ, is as old as Christianity itself. I believe that there is a distinct turning among many young men and women toward this simple acceptance of Christ's message. They resent the assumption that Christianity is a set of ideas which belong to the religious consciousness, whatever that may be, that it is a thing to be proclaimed and instituted apart from the social life of the community. They insist that it shall seek a simple and natural expression in the social organism itself.

#### WHAT WE REALLY KNOW ABOUT MARS.

Mr. E. S. Holden has an article under this title, and his conclusion is that we really know nothing at all about Mars.

M. Flammarion regards it as very probable that the dark areas of Mars are water and the bright ones land. Professor Schaeberle's observations with the greatest telescope in the world, under the best possible conditions, lead him to precisely opposite conclusions. Mr. Brett doubts if land and water exist on Mars at all, and gives good reasons for deciding that the planet is in a heated state—as we suppose Jupiter to be, for example.

Under the circumstances, therefore, it is not surprising that it appears to Mr. Holden that the wise course is to reserve judgment, and strive for more light.

#### COMPULSORY MUNICIPAL SERVICE.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams in a paper entitled "Lessons from the Experience of Quincy, Massachusetts," asserts that the Municipality has a right to exact a term of municipal service from every citizen. He says:—

The puzzle, therefore, the charter-reformer has to work out, if he is going to get down to the root of the matter, is some practical system which shall secure the utmost political free play to the individual citizen, and the representation of minorities in municipal affairs; having done this,—having thus set individuals free and made minorities potent,—it will be for those composing the minorities to put their hands, as of old, on the shoulders of the "best men," and exact of them compulsory municipal service, those civic tours of public duty.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Spofford has an article describing the Library of the United States in Washington. Mr. Davis explains what is the matter with the small farmers. He thinks that the farmer is on the wrong road in denouncing railroads, factories, and banks. What he needs is more capital.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY.

MR. HARRISON'S paper on Mr. Huxley's Eironicon, and Ouida on the "Sins of Society," I notice elsewhere.

## A PLEA FOR AMNESTY.

Mr. Redmond's plea for the amnesty of the dynamitards is somewhat disappointing. It deals solely with the cases of Daly and Egan, about which there has already been a good deal of controversy. Mr. Redmond's strong point is that, while these prisoners are kept in prison as dynamitards, they were not tried or convicted under the Explosives Act, but were prosecuted and sentenced as political prisoners under an Act passed to deal with political offences.

This statute was never once used, and not a single one of these prisoners was convicted of any offence under it. One and all, they were tried and convicted of treason-felony under the Treason Felony Act of 1818. This statute was passed to meet the case of John Mitchell and the Young Irelanders. The offence with which it deals is what before that date was known to the law as high treason. It is the statute under which all the Fenian prisoners were convicted, and Daly and the others were charged, tried, and convicted of Fenianism, of levying war against the Queen, upon evidence in many cases of acts deposed to by informers, and as old as the years 1868-70.

In describing Daly's case Mr. Redmond seeks to show that his conviction was for an essentially political offence, and that the evidence given as to dynamite was of an unreliable character.

## A POET'S DISCOVERY OF A LADY OF GENIUS.

Mr. Coventry Patmore writing of Mrs. Meynell, poet and essayist, declares that at last one woman of distinction has arisen in the world of letters. He admires her poetry, but it is her prose, he thinks, which will give her a place among the classic writers of our English language.

There is sufficient intellect and imagination in Mrs. Meynell's *Preludes* to have supplied a hundred of that splendid insect, Herrick; enough passion and pure human affection for a dozen poets like Crashaw or William Barnes; they breathe, in every line, the purest spirit of womanhood, yet they have not sufficient force of that ultimate womanhood, the expressional body, to give her the right to be counted among classical poets. No woman ever has been such a poet: probably no woman ever will be, for (strange paradox!) though, like my present subject, she may have enough and to spare of the virile intellect, and be also exquisitely womanly, she has not womanhood enough.

But, in a very small volume of very short essays, which she has just published, this lady has shown an amount of perceptive reason, and ability to discern self-evident things as yet undiscerned a reticence, fulness, and effectiveness of expression, which place her in the very front rank of living writers in prose. At least half of this little volume is classical work, embodying, as it does, new thought of general and permanent significance in perfect language, and bearing, in every sentence, the hall-mark of genius, namely, the marriage of masculine force of insight with feminine grace of tact and expression.

## THE STRUGGLE FOR REFORM IN 1832.

Mr. Graham Wallas has an exceedingly interesting historical paper describing what most people at the present day have forgotten, or never learned, how serious were the measures taken to overawe the House of Lords when they refused to pass the First Reform Bill. That which will interest most readers is the account which Mr. Wallas gives of the organised run on the Bank of England, which was brought about by placarding posters all over London, containing the words, "To stop the Duke, go for Gold." One million, five hundred thousand pounds were paid out of the Bank of England in a few days. It is specially interesting to read Mr. Wallas's story to-day when we are once more approaching a struggle with the

House of Lords. It would probably pass even the imagination of Mr. Frederic Harrison to conceive the possibility of a similar effervescence of popular protest against the House of Lords to-day, no matter what they proposed to do in Ireland. If Birmingham were ready to march on London, and the City authorities were listening with enthusiasm to Birmingham deputations, we might hope to overawe the Peers; but until the decision of Englishmen is much more unanimous in favour of Home Rule than it is at present, there is no chance of bouncing it through.

## SPECIALISTS IN SCIENCE.

Mr. Grant Allen has a very appreciative notice of Bates of the Amazons. He knew Bates personally, and describes him as one of the profoundest scientific intellects he has ever known. In his reminiscences he quotes the following passage from Mr. Bates's conversation:—

"When I was a young man," he said to me once in a fireside chat, "I wanted to be a naturalist; but very soon I saw the days of naturalists were past, and that if I wanted to do anything, I must specialise: I must be an entomologist. A little later, I saw the days of entomologists, as such, were numbered, and that if I wanted to do anything I must be a coleopterist. By-and-by, when I got to know more of my subject, I saw no man could understand *all* the coleoptera, and now I'm content to try and find out something about the longicorn beetles." The pronouncement was characteristic; yet, in spite of all this specialism, nothing could well have been more different than Bates from the ordinary type of narrow specialist.

## AMERICAN ASTRONOMERS.

Sir Robert Ball, Astronomer Royal for Ireland, has an interesting paper on the fifth moon of Jupiter, which has just been discovered at Lick Observatory, and this gives him occasion to write as follows on the Americans as astronomers:—

There is no civilised nation whose inhabitants would not have experienced a thrill of pride if such an achievement as the discovery of the two moons of Mars or of the fifth satellite of Jupiter had been made within its borders by one of its own people. As it happens, both these distinctions belong to America, and those who are fully acquainted with the matter know how valiantly the American astronomers have struggled with their difficulties and how triumphantly they have overcome them. Nor should it be forgotten in this connection that the great Lick telescope as well as the Washington telescope are both of American manufacture. They are the products of the consummate optical skill of Messrs. Alvan Clark, of Massachusetts. Those who provided these grand instruments, those who made them, those who used them, and the nation which owns them, are all to sincerely congratulate on the splendid results of their joint efforts.

There are several other articles not particularly noteworthy—Mr. Swinburne's brief paper on W. B. Scott, Dr. Momerie's essay, and an article on An Australian's Impressions of India.

## Temple Bar.

*Temple Bar* continues to keep up its reputation as one of the best of the lighter magazines. In the December number the two stories, "God's Fool" and "Mrs. Bligh," by Maarten Maartens and Rhoda Broughton, are finished. Next number two new stories will be commenced, "Nemesis," by Miss Cholmondeley, and "Sunlight and Shadow," by a new writer. There is a capital story from Sarawak, which is said to be true, of an elopement which fortunately ended happily. There is an interesting description of St. Petersburg, slightly exaggerated, and an account of Will's Coffee House. There is also an interesting paper on Jottings from a Moorland Parish. The article on Constable is noticed elsewhere.

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for December is hardly up to its usual average this month. I have noticed Mr. Stopford Brooke's article elsewhere.

## THE FUTURE OF THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY IN SCHOOLS.

Archdeacon Wilson, of Rochdale, discusses from the point of view of a somewhat sanguine Churchman the probable solution of the controversy between the voluntary and Board schools. He says:—

This then is my position. I believe that the Great Silent Creature, the British public, is maturing his judgment, among many distractions, on this great and vital question, a question far-reaching, affecting ourselves and our colonies for many generations to come. And he is coming to the conclusion that he must and will secure both a national system and a religious (and for the present that means a partly denominational) education. He will do this by assimilating the Board schools to the denominational schools, by setting the teachers very much freer, and valuing more evidently and more highly their religious teaching and influence; and by assimilating the denominational schools to the Board schools, by insisting on better buildings and plant, by having School Board representatives on their boards of management, and by giving them a little help out of the rates when required.

## A FORGOTTEN SAINT.

Mr. Richard Heath's paper on "Hans Denck, the Anabaptist," calls attention to the fact that in the sixteenth century the apostle of the Anabaptists, who was excommunicated both by the Lutherans and the Roman Catholics, was a great deal nearer the truth than those who excommunicated him. He held—

That the spirit of love, the mediator from eternity, once incarnate in Christ, is now incarnate in all those who believe in and follow Christ. They form the body of which He is the head. Identifying the spirit of love with the Christ conceived of as the Lamb slain before the foundation of the world, mediating between Divine justice and the sinner, suffering for the sin of the world, and ever seeking to win the wanderer back to the true paths of righteousness and peace, he was ready to see a man justified in Christ wherever he met a man animated by the spirit of love. "All," he said, "who are in truth inspired with this spirit of love, are one with Christ in God."

Human nature could not, he said, be wholly depraved, since in every man there was a spark of the Divine nature, which urged him to resist evil, and impelled him to seek to live a better life. According to Denck, the faith which justifies was the faith which implied a constant and unflinching obedience to the Word of God primarily revealed in each man's conscience.

## THE REMEDY FOR RELIGIOUS DOUBT.

Professor Simon, writing on the "Idealistic Remedy for Religious Doubt," discusses Mr. Green's and Robert Elsmere's belief that "philosophical dogma, wrapped up in Pauline language, has the power of transforming weak and selfish human nature."

This, Professor Simon says, is Hegelianism, and he scouts the idea that the actual world can be saved by anything short of the objective Christianity of history. Relief should be sought in the present distress in, first and foremost, a direct intercourse with Christ, who is the beginning, middle and end of Christianity, who is living and working now, doing to-day what he professed, when in Judea, to have come to do.

Let men investigate as critically as they like; think as hard as they like; speculate as boldly as they like—the more boldly the better, so long as they remember that, if what they

are dealing with is anything objective at all and not an illusion, it is a living Lord, Redeemer, Friend, whose nature and words they are trying to understand. Thinking and speculating will then only quicken spiritual life. But if He be forgotten, thinking and speculation, even though their issue should be a theology or a philosophy absolutely without flaw, will convert us into hard, bigoted, self-conceited, blind leaders of the blind.

## THE UGANDA PROBLEM.

Mr. Joseph Thomson writes a frank, well-informed paper upon the retention of Uganda. He suggests that the Government should subsidise the Company with £10,000 a year, which is no more than Mr. Cecil Rhodes subsidises the Government to secure the administration of Nyassaland. Mr. Thomson is a strong advocate for the construction of the railway, as he does not believe that the line of communication by way of Nyassa and Tanganyika can pretend to compete with the railway scheme through Masailand, but he does not disguise from himself the fact that the railway would not have business enough to keep it going. He says:—

Meanwhile there is the present fact, which we cannot be blind to, that four or five trains in the year would probably suffice to bring down all the trade of which we can be absolutely certain, while a train per month, or shall we say per week, would probably meet all the requirements of the traffic to Uganda.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Ernest Bell replies to Dr. Ruffer and Professor Horsley on "The Morality of Vivisection;" Mr. Stuart-Glennie writes on "Aryan Origins," an article in which he discusses the origin of the Aryan race and the Aryan civilisation, and endeavours to indicate the bearing of the new conception of the rise of a white Archaian race long before either Semites or Aryans entered the historical arena. Phil Robinson discourses pleasantly, as is his wont, concerning birds, squirrels, and fallen leaves in an October Garden, and Mr. Alfred Dowling gossips pleasantly concerning Christmas flora.

## Our Rising Young Men.

An anonymous writer in the *New Review* thus sums up the young talent in the new House of Commons:—

Among the rising young men on my own side of the House I should assign a high place to Mr. Cust, who is a better speaker than Mr. Curzon, with less pomposity and more talent. Mr. Wyndham, though perhaps a trifle priggish, is also a clever fellow, with a turn for epigram which he exercises in writing Mr. Balfour's letters. The rest of our youth are rather solid than brilliant; and Mr. Darling makes one suspect that he cannot have written *Scintille Juris* even fifteen years ago. On the other side most of the young orators have, naturally enough, been put into the Government. For Mr. Asquith we all have a great admiration, and only regret that we do not hear him oftener. Next to him I should put Sir Edward Grey, the man of the future, who thinks for himself, always argues reasonably, and has a good style. Mr. George Russell has not been heard for some years at Westminster. He used to be an effective debater, and once pummelled Lord Randolph Churchill in a highly effective fashion. Mr. Acland, on the contrary, is a comparatively young Parliamentary hand. He only entered the House of Commons in 1885. But Mr. Gladstone did a very wise thing when he put him into the Cabinet. Mr. Acland has been compared with Cobden. He certainly has the ability to get up his subjects well, and the art of persuasion is one which he thoroughly understands. Mr. Birrell has made some happy little speeches, curiously bookish, and yet oddly familiar. But he is rather an exotic in the House of Commons.



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE most interesting article in the *North American Review* for November is Lord Playfair's paper on "Waste Products Made Useful," which is noticed elsewhere. I also notice in another column Colonel Ingersoll's article on "Renan," and Mr. Blaine's and Mr. Harrity's papers on the Presidential election, and Bishop Foss's "Politics and the Pulpit."

## SCANDINAVIANS IN AMERICA.

Mr. Boyesen has an interesting article upon the Scandinavians in the United States. Mr. Boyesen thinks well of the Scandinavians. In his eyes they have two great virtues: they hate the anarchists and detest the Irish. They are so law-abiding, that when the anarchists were tried in Chicago, no Scandinavian was allowed to be on the jury, because they were supposed to be prejudiced as a race against the anarchists. They easily Americanise. They have only one serious vice—that of drunkenness. They are, however, very much divided among themselves. No Swede will ever support a Norwegian, but they both agree in opposing the Danes. They are too split up among themselves to constitute a difficulty in the way of Americanisation. The 750,000 now in the country who have actually emigrated from Scandinavia will very soon become English-speaking. There are 500,000 people of Scandinavian descent in the two States of Minnesota and Wisconsin alone.

## WHAT CHOLERA COSTS COMMERCE.

Mr. Erastus Wiman has a little article in which he says that the cholera will spell blue ruin to the whole trade of the country in general, and to Chicago in particular, if it breaks out again. He thinks that the cholera cut down the earnings of the European steamship companies by at least 31 per cent. If this is what is going to happen in the United States when cholera settles in the Republic, there will be a collapse of the first magnitude. 25 per cent. reduction in the earnings of the railway and steamship companies would destroy the dividends of most of the lines, and there would be a commercial collapse almost without a parallel. The moral, of course, is that the Americans must do everything they can to keep the cholera out of the country. The Health Officer of the Port of New York describes what he tried to do this year, and what he requires in the way of men and money to enable him to cope with the plague if it appears again.

## HOW TO SOLVE THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

Monsignor Bernard O'Reilly declares that the Denominational Education Question has now become a great American question. The Common School system can no longer be enforced without religious persecution. Therefore, says the writer:—

Let an educational congress, representing every religious denomination among us, meet during two or three years in succession and discuss the necessity of permeating education with the light and warmth of religion. We should, ere the end of the third year's friendly discussion, see our way towards a satisfactory settlement of this controversy.

The result of such a congress, he thinks, would be the adoption of the principle upon which the Board of Intermediary Education in Ireland works. Payment should be by results, and no question should be asked about the religious teaching given in the school or the denomination of the teacher. Catholics and Protestants should be allowed to have schools of their own, and the school fund should be distributed equally among all denominations. In other words, the Americans have to fall back from the National to the Denominational system. At least, so says Monsignor O'Reilly, but there will be many wigs upon

the green before the Americans consent to give up their National School system at the bidding of a priest from Rome.

## A PLEA FOR THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Mr. Powderly thinks the time has come when a people's party must arise—a new and honest party to grapple in earnest with the evils which threaten the country. The people's party is the party of his choice:—

That party aims at government ownership of railroads and telegraphs; it aims at establishing a pure and real democracy in the adoption of the Initiative and Referendum in legislation, and is therefore the real party of democracy in this campaign.

## THE OVERCROWDING OF THE WORLD.

President Andrews, of Brown University, in an article entitled "Are There Too Many of Us?" puts forward the case in favour of Malthus, with such corrections as the discussions of a hundred years have shown to be necessary. He says that while the earth can carry more people than Malthus imagined, if the present rate of growth in England and Wales is kept up:—

the failure of standing room would be but a matter of time. The entire globe measures about 600,000,000,000 square yards, or, allowing a yard as standing room for four persons, there is place for 2,400,000,000,000,000. Now the population of England and Wales, which may be regarded as about normal for civilised lands, doubled between 1801 and 1851. At this rate population would in 100 years multiply itself by 4; in 200 by 16; in 1,000 by 1,000,000; and in 3,000 years by 1,000,000,000,000,000,000. So that, even if we begin with a single pair, the increase would in 3,000 years have become two quintillion human beings: viz., to every square yard 3,333½ persons instead of four. Or, the earth would be covered with men in columns of 833½ each, standing on each other's heads. If they averaged five feet tall, each column would be 4,166½ feet high.

Into the great question of check he does not enter.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Karl Blind describes Swiss and French election methods. The Consuls-General at Berlin and St. Petersburg fore-shadow what Germany and Russia are going to do at the Chicago Fair, Miss Eustace notes some objections to theatrical life, and Mr. Bradbury demands that the Naturalisation Bureau should be suppressed, and that the Naturalisation Laws should be enforced more strictly by the judges intrusted with carrying them out.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for November has for a frontispiece a picture of Joaquin Miller in front of his log hut on May 15th, 1892. It also publishes a long poem by him, "Dawn in San Diego," under his own name, Heine Miller.

## THE NEW EDUCATION. BY PROFESSOR BUCHANAN.

Professor Buchanan has an article on the "New Education," the gist of which is that school ought to be made interesting, and that each faculty of the soul, and especially the higher and stronger faculties which occupy the greater portion of the brain lying above the lateral ventricles, should be exercised agreeably and vigorously. These higher and vital elements of the soul:—

are to be cultivated by the immediate and constant performance of every duty, until by habit and growth such action becomes habitual and as unchangeable as our congenital nature.

He maintains that the net result of the existing system of education is to develop homicide and insanity.

The brain of the nation is reeling under our false system of education, which hastens instead of resisting the downfall of the intellectual and moral powers; for under this system our insane have more than doubled in thirty years. The ratio of

the insane to the population, which was one to one thousand four hundred and sixty-eight in 1850, rose in 1880 to one in six hundred and fifty-six, and is still rising rapidly both in America and Europe.

#### A GOOD WORD FOR THE AFGHANS.

There is an article, which is not up to much, by the Rev. Dr. Hughes upon Lord Salisbury's Afghan policy. Dr. Hughes was missionary in the Punjab, and I quote with pleasure the following tribute which he makes to the Afghans:—

I believe in the Afghan; his treachery has passed into a proverb; but during twenty years of my life I have slept in his dwelling, dined in his guest house, and trusted my life to his protection; and I honestly believe, notwithstanding much which may be said to the contrary, that the Afghan can be trusted and can be true.

#### THE WEST IN LITERATURE.

Mr. Hamlin Garland, writing under this title, declares that the future of American literature lies in the direction of dialect novels, and the study of the West includes not one dialect, but twenty. The direct, dramatic and unconventional speech of the average man and woman, swift, humorous, full of vital energy, embodies in itself all that is most distinctive and powerful in American life to-day. Mr. Garland mentions the following as amongst the leading dialect novelists of the United States:—

Cable stands for the Creole South; Miss Murfree speaks for the mountaineer life in Tennessee; Joel Harris represents the new study of the negro; Miss Wilkins voices the thought of certain old New England towns; Mr. Howells represents truthful treatment of the cities of Boston and New York; Joseph Kirkland has dealt with early Illinois life in "Zury"; Harold Frederick has written two powerful stories of interior New York life, and so on through a list of equally brave and equally fine artists.

#### THOUGHT-READING IN THE MILLENNIUM.

Mr. Will Harben, writing a fanciful sketch, entitled "In the Year Ten Thousand," thus explains how it was that thought-reading brought in the Millennium.

In 4051 John Saunders discovered and put into practice thought-telegraphy. This discovery was the signal for the introduction in schools and colleges of the science of mind-reading, and by the year 5000 so great had been the progress in that branch of knowledge, that words were spoken only among the lowest of the uneducated. In no age of the world's history has there been such an important discovery. It civilised the world. Its early promoters did not dream of the vast good mind-reading would accomplish. Slowly it killed evil. Societies for the prevention of evil thought were organised in all lands. Children were born pure of mind and grew up in purity. Crime was choked out of existence. If a man had an evil thought, it was read in his heart, and he was not allowed to keep it. Men at first shunned evil for fear of detection, and then grew to love purity.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Edwin Reed opens the brief for Shakespeare in the case of "Bacon v. Shakespeare." Lord Lorne has been added to the list of jurors who have undertaken to decide the question. Dr. Sheffield has a paper on the cholera, Mr. Dunning another on the currency. Dr. Hartt replies to Mr. Gustafson in a paper on "Alcohol in its Relation to the Bible," in which he calls upon the publicans to take the lead in licensing reform. He thinks the only remedy is to be found in making drunkenness a felony. There is a brief poem by Gerald Massey, entitled "The Poet's Prayer."

#### WOMEN LIBRARIANS.



MISS S. R. JAMES.

At the recent meeting of the Library Association at Paris, Miss S. R. James, librarian at the People's Palace, read a paper on "Women Librarians." It is reprinted in full in the *Library* (July-September), and from it the following extracts are taken:—

It is useless for any woman to imagine that she can take up the work of a librarian without some previous training, added to a knowledge of literature of all kinds and a fondness for books. The idea of a librarian as caretaker is happily becoming extinct, and it

is expected of all librarians, nowadays, and rightly so, that they should at least know something of the books they issue, and the best ways of classifying and cataloguing them; in fact, library economy is about to become an exact science, and those who wish to take up the duties of librarian must not imagine for one moment that all they have to do will be to give out books and sit and read them all day long.

The matter of training is of great moment; unfortunately we have no Library School, such as our American cousins have established; and the poor salaries offered to assistants, combined with the long hours required, naturally deter many well-educated persons from entering as candidates. This is especially so in the case of women, who are, as a rule, employed in discharging the most mechanical duties connected with the Lending Department, and who, in consequence, get but little insight into the higher branches of the work. There are not many women in the position of head, partly because so few posts are to be had, partly because women are not yet prepared to take them, and *chiefly* because the best educated women will not accept the salary and social position in such a capacity.

There can be no doubt that women are in every way as well fitted for such posts as men, although they have hitherto laboured under the great disadvantage of having no regular business training, which is essential to the adequate fulfilment of the duties required. But it must be remembered that the work is what the worker makes it to a certain extent, and that it yet remains for women to prove themselves capable of fulfilling such responsible posts. In America they manage these things differently, and there are quite as many women as men employed as librarians, and, at the meetings of the A.L.A., there are often more women present than men.

The librarian has gorgeous opportunities, and her work can never be really finished. She should always be accessible; and should realise that her position, to be prosaic, much resembles that of the signpost at the four cross country roads; the great thing in all guidance is to be clear, direct, and comprehensive, and the librarian's relation to her readers should be that of the proverbial "friend in need."

A great deal of useful and technical knowledge may be picked up by visiting public libraries, examining application forms, rules, catalogues and other details, all of which can be done without troubling the librarian; indeed, I cannot too forcibly insist on the value of periodical visits to other libraries, no matter in what district, or place, not only to obtain knowledge of the doings therein, but also to encourage and keep up the feeling of brotherhood which ought to exist between the members of the profession.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is quite up to the usual standard of that periodical, and varied enough to suit all tastes. M. F. Paulhan's paper on "Hallucinations and Mental Suggestion," and the Vicomte de Vogüé's on "Renan," are noticed more fully elsewhere.

## STEINASA LAND REFORMER.

M. Godefroy Cavaignac's article on "Agrarian Evolution in Prussia" is a study of the little-known conditions prevailing in the north-eastern provinces of Germany, where serfage is a comparatively recent institution. It was as flourishing as ever in 1806, in spite of the measures taken for its suppression by the Hohenzollerns during the preceding century. The much-vaunted legislation of Stein (1807; 1808) produced no great effect, and was chiefly of value as a humanitarian protest. Hardenberg's work (1811-1816), whose importance has hitherto not been sufficiently recognised, was of a much more practical nature. These, however, only benefited the larger tenants; the great mass of the peasantry were still virtually subject to forced labour, and the result of the long-continued misery consequent on this state of things is seen to-day in wholesale emigration and the depopulation of the rural districts. The whole article is well worth reading.

## A FRENCH PROTESTANT MYSTIC.

M. Emile Faguet contributes an able and eloquent appreciation of Edgar Quinet. He lays great stress on the religious instinct which was so prominent a characteristic in this remarkable man. Born two centuries after his time, he had the soul of a Leaguer, or of Théodore de Bèze. "Quinet is a Protestant De Maistre—minus the wit, of which he had none; a Protestant Bonald—minus the logic, which in him was, to say the least of it, uncertain. Like both these men, and like all who are overpowered by one ruling idea, he had the passion for unity. A national unity, growing up around a religious unity, and melting into it, is the thought which underlies all his consciousness." His fundamental principle is that the key to all history is to be found in religion; in other words, the history of each nation is directly determined by the religious ideas it has adopted. He certainly had hold of a grand truth—or part of one—yet he did not altogether escape the dangers of those who start on their investigations with a preconceived theory; he was inclined to make his history fit in with his idea. Perhaps it was this insufficient appreciation of facts which threw him into the doubt and confusion that clouded his later days. And, strangely enough, his influence, so far as it goes, has been the direct opposite to what he himself desired and intended. "His passionate longing," says M. Faguet, was for a religious France—religious after his fashion, but still religious. He has contributed—in the degree in which any thinker does contribute to these things, that is to say, a little—to the formation of an anti-theist France.

## SUGGESTION AND CONTAGIOUS EMOTION.

M. G. Valbert criticises the theory of Scipio Sighele, whose essay on "Criminal Crowds" formed the text of an article in the *Nouvelle Revue* some months ago. Referring to the passion for uniformity which induces the scientific men of to-day to apply the laws known to govern animate and inanimate nature to every fact of human consciousness, M. Valbert observes, most justly, "The higher one rises in the scale of being, the more difficult and delicate does observation become, and the more carefully should we abstain from giving laws a character of inflexible

rigidity. Whether it be the principle of heredity or the action of a multitude in its component individuals that is in question, the moral sciences are the region of exceptions."

## A RAILWAY JOURNEY THROUGH THE ANDES.

M. Louis Bastide contributes a description of his journey from Havre to La Paz in Bolivia, which has many points of interest. Instead of crossing the Isthmus of Panama, he chose the longer route through the Straits of Magellan, and then coasted along northward, touching at various Chilean ports, and finally landing at Mollendo in Peru. From this place he proceeded by rail to Puno, and thence took steamer on Lake Titicaca for La Paz. Among the perils of this railway journey is the *soroche*, or mountain-sickness, quite as much dreaded as sea-sickness, though different in its symptoms. It shows itself in difficulty of breathing, headache, more or less violent, and, in extreme cases, bleeding from the nose. Women suffer more severely than men; but it is only really to be dreaded if the heart or the respiratory tubes are already affected. In such cases it has sometimes been fatal.

## THE RULING RACES OF SOUTH AMERICA.

The Chilians, says M. Bastide, are the only nation in South America who can be said to have the invader's temperament, and have on this account been compared to the Germans. They are the best organised, the most enterprising and progressive people of the Continent. In extending their dominions they are not likely to encounter any resistance worth mentioning towards the north. One might, indeed, confidently predict for them the position which England holds in Europe, were it not that, east of the Andes, a race is being elaborated which has not yet defined its type, being incessantly modified by immigration. There is a large French element in the Argentine—so much so that Buenos Ayres contains more Frenchmen than any other town outside French territories. M. Bastide compares this flourishing commercial capital to Carthage, but he does not undertake to forecast the issue of the struggle which will one day take place with the Romans of Chile.

## FICTION.

M. Edouard Rod's very analytic "*Vie Privée de Michel Teissier*" is concluded in the number for November 1. The same number contains a curious little sketch by M. Jean Reibrach, entitled "Collaboration." It is a study based on a favourite idea of the late Lawrence Oliphant's—that of the masculine and feminine intellect working in unison. Paul and Marie have grown up together almost from infancy. After their marriage, the wife becoming more and more interested in her husband's literary work, they resolve to write a novel together. Their method is this:—Having planned, in repeated discourses, the plot and the principal situations, and settled the course to be taken in the first chapter, they sit down to write their own independent versions. On comparing notes, however, they find that his copy and hers are, point for point, almost identical in detail. The forms of expression are different, but even these, as they work on, assimilate more and more to each other, her style becoming more terse, and his more fluent. The book is a success, and they continue in the same way till, at last, the interaction of the two minds becomes so close that each is scarcely conscious of any separate share in the work produced. At last Marie falls into weak health, and finally dies. On her deathbed, instead of being tormented by the apprehension which some women feel lest their husband should love another, she suffers agonies at the idea of his con-



finishing to work without her, and exacts from him a promise that he will write no more. He gives it willingly enough, though, in the long run, he finds it beyond his power to keep it. But, when he gives way at last, the strange thing is that his conscience does not reproach him. On the contrary, as soon as he begins he becomes conscious of the old communion of mind with mind, and *knows*—without any explicit discovery or revelation—that his wife's spirit is working with his—only more directly and subtly than was ever possible before. In the mid-November number appears the first half of a graphic story entitled "Popes and Popadies" ("Priests and Priests' Wives"—it will be remembered that the Greek Church allows the marriage of the clergy), by Mademoiselle Marguerite Poradowska. The scene is laid in a wild, little-known part of South-Western Russia, inhabited both by Poles and Ruthenians. The married clergy would not seem to be invariably popular. The one in the present instance, being summoned to a dying man on a stormy night, refuses to stir out, on the ground that the father of a family has no right to run risks, and the poor woman who has walked miles through the forest to find him says, bitterly, that the "Latin" *curé* of Sambor, who has no such reasons for remaining at home, would have come at once. The "Pope" has a small stipend, and six daughters to provide for—which may account for, if not excuse, the selfishness shown by himself and his wife, and the schemes they resort to in order to secure two sons-in-law of diametrically opposed political and religious views. The Roman Catholic Pole always makes his call on Sundays, the "orthodox" Ruthenian is requested to come on Wednesdays, and between these days the pictures in the family sitting-room are regularly changed twice a week, the Tzars of Russia alternating with the heroes of Polish history. Altogether the story will be read with interest.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Cuheval-Clarigny, of the Institut de France, writes at some length on the new Currency Conference. He thinks that one great cause of the present depression of trade lies in the great quantities of gold withdrawn from circulation, which are being kept in reserve in the event of a war, and the withdrawal from active industry of the numbers of young men wanted for military service. M. Marcelin Berthelot, of the Académie des Sciences, describes the processes of distillation used by the ancients and the mediæval alchemists, and shows that—though the name is quite modern—alcohol must have been produced as early as the twelfth or thirteenth century. Pliny and other ancient writers were aware that wine contained an inflammable substance, but they never hit upon the way to isolate it. M. Alfred de Foville treats, not very hopefully, of the decreasing population of France. He suggests that marriage should be made less difficult and costly, that a change should be effected in the laws of inheritance, and that, perhaps, the conscription law might be modified in the case of large families. M. J. Fleury contributes an interesting, though somewhat technical, paper on the drainage of Paris, in which he demonstrates how inefficient, from a practical point of view, are those *égouts* which Parisians consider one of the wonders of the world. He describes the English system as far superior, and thinks that the experiments in fertilisation by sewage made at Clichy and Gennevilliers (on the Seine) are a step in the right direction, and a success as far as they have gone. There remain—though we have no space to notice them—M. Camille Bellaigrie's musical article, and M. C. de Varigny's on the Venezuelan Revolution.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE principal features in this month's issues are the two instalments of a solid article on "The Strategic Position of France in the Coming War." The anonymous writer regards the war as inevitable, and merely a question of time. Indeed, according to him, it is essential for two of the Allied Powers, England and Italy, that it should begin as soon as possible. Italy cannot afford to throw away her ruinous military expenditure, and is not in a position to keep it up much longer.

## "THE COMING WAR."

England, to quote the writer's words, "is the only one of the Allied Powers for whom a pacific solution to the present state of affairs would be directly disadvantageous—the only one to whom war, whatever its issue, is necessary and desirable. . . . All the efforts of this Power are directed with a view to hastening the explosion." Germany and Austria, though desirous of war in the long run, would fain put it off for the present; they are not in a position to risk too much, and do not wish to begin the fight at a disadvantage. The united resources of Russia and France, the writer thinks, are more than equal to the emergency; also, these two Powers have the advantage, in several points, if attacked. Not only are their capitals at great distances from the frontier, but, even if St. Petersburg or Paris were taken, it would be comparatively easy to mass the strength of the country at another centre (as, in 1871, the French fell back on Bordeaux); while, for various reasons, the taking of Berlin or Vienna would mean the instant disintegration of either empire. Again, the relative positions of France and Italy are unfavourable to an attack on the part of the Italians, the steep and difficult slope of the Alps being on their side—the easy one on that of the French. The writer denies most emphatically that Russia has any interest in going to war, or any desire to interfere with England in India. Russia has, in Asia, her own zone of influence (bounded by the Himalayas and the Hindoo Koosh); determined by the very nature of things; and she could not go beyond it even if she would.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is not much to say about the other articles. Billaud Varenne's "Memoirs" are now complete; they strike one as hardly worth printing. They are stilted, pedantic and long-winded, and contain a very small allowance of incident to an intolerable deal of verbiage. There is a Japanese article by Motoyosi-Saizau, and a Persian one by Ahmed Bey, neither of very striking interest. General Carol Tévis, in a short paper entitled "The Vitality of Parnellism," says that the Gladstone Ministry will be shipwrecked on the Irish question before six months are out. Mr. Gladstone's alleged majority of forty votes is only fictitious, for he cannot count on the passive obedience of the Labour Party; the Radicals, headed by Mr. Labouchere, will always be raising difficulties, and the eleven Parnellite votes will always turn the scale at the last moment. There is, according to this writer, only one way of saving Ireland and the Liberal Party—and that is to give Ireland all that Parnell demanded for her, and allow an Irish Parliament to legislate for her without restriction.

M. Frédéric Loliée's Tennyson article strikes an unexpected note. It is written somewhat grudgingly, in a tone which seems to imply that there is something wrong with a poet's character if his works prove a financial success.

## THE NEW REVIEW.

In the *New Review* I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Greenwood's speculations as to the future of parties in England, which has the first place in the magazine. The last place is occupied with a special literary supplement by Mr. Gosse, Mr. Saintsbury, and Mr. Traill. Mr. Barlow replies to Mr. Henry Irving on the subject of the English drama. Mr. Barlow writes with considerable smartness. Mr. Henry Irving is to him the chief and most successful purveyor of dramatic groceries, who regards a play as a picture, and the Lyceum a cross between a high-class Madame Tussaud's and a circus. Of all the successful dramatists of our time, which one has written a single line that will live, or a single play that can be read and that can endure as literature? Mr. Sims, Sir Augustus Harris, Mr. Buchanan produce multitudes of dramas of unspeakable worthlessness. Mr. Irving murders Shakespeare by speaking his verse as prose, and so forth, and so forth.

There are a series of four articles under the misleading heading "Thrift for the Poor." Miss Clementina Black does not think that any thrift, except the paying of a subscription to a Trades Union, pays its expenses to the poorer class of wage-earners. Lady Frederick Cavendish lifts her voice against Free Dinners, and urges sensible women with time to spare to give their thoughts and efforts to Penny Dinners. Lady Montague of Beaulieu describes the work of parochial Mission women, who it seems are employed at the rate of from 10s. to 12s. a week, but this, it is hoped, does not take any account of board and lodging. The Duchess of Rutland's paper is a pleasantly-written tract, suggesting how much personal services can be rendered by the well-to-do to the poorer classes. Major Le Caron replies to Michael Davitt in the accustomed manner. An anonymous writer discusses the speeches and speakers of to-day from the point of view of the Conservative M.P. Lord Meath pleads for small open spaces in the heart of the great cities. There are 183 undeveloped open spaces in London which are scenes of vice and crime, and only need a comparatively small expenditure to be turned into gardens. Mr. Ernest Hart, in an article entitled, "Women, Clergymen, and Doctors," hits out vigorously from the shoulder at Miss Cobbe and her allies. Lady Archibald Campbell's paper is noticed elsewhere.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is not quite up to its level. Perhaps the most useful paper in it is Mr. Palliser's "Plea for the Reform of Parliamentary Registration" from a Conservative point of view. It is interesting to see that the Conservatives are opening their eyes to the necessity for dealing drastically with this scandalous nuisance of Parliamentary Registration.

Mr. Alfred Austin's paper upon the "Literary Sensitiveness of Tennyson" is very slight. To the very last, Tennyson was keenly sensitive to what was said and written about him. Mr. Alfred Austin seems to have somewhat curious notions about the Day of Judgment:—

When that last great day arrives, when we shall all be reviewed, the Recording Angel will perhaps make disclosures not only about authors, but about critics likewise, whose humorous character will in some degree temper the terrors of that tragic moment.

Lord Meath repeats his sensible plea in favour of "Physical Education" of the children in our schools. There are 136 school boards in towns of over 15,000 inhabitants, and there are only 28 schools that are equipped, either fully or partially, with gymnastic appliances. The

figures seem rather extraordinary. The number of schools in which physical education is taught is surely more than 46—it must be a misprint for "school boards."

Mr. Leonard H. Courtney, M.P., replies to Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and points out that the consumer under Free Trade does get the benefit of the falling prices. Lord Masham sets forth the Fair Traders' view of the case. Mr. James Edgcome follows in the same line. Mr. Keir-Hardie, however, maintains that Fair Trade would do no good, and that before he will listen to Protection, he would like to see a Protectionist country which had solved all the difficulties which surround us. Mr. Frederick Whetstone, of the Society of Engineers, hates Home Rule, and says so, and suggests that the working class would do well to look into the question of Protection. Mr. Stuart-Wortley explains what is being done by way of preventing the use of fraudulent marks on goods made abroad, and sold as if they are made here. Sir W. T. Marriott writes upon the "Ruin of the Soudan," and declares that the Unionist Party must rally round Lord Salisbury if he is attacked by the Radicals. Probably their rallying round him will do more harm than the attack. The novelty in this number is an English rendering of Edouard Rod's novel, "The Private Life of an Eminent Politician." —

## The Young Gentlewoman.

THE success which has attended the publication of the *Gentlewoman*, a sixpenny weekly, has induced the proprietors to venture into the field of literature with the *Young Gentlewoman*, a Journal for Girls. The first place is given to an interesting article by Mrs. Jopling, "A Talk to those who wish to become Artists." Lady Aberdeen's daughter—Lady Marjorie—tells a story of "Waif, the Scottish Terrier." Princess May of Teck appeals on behalf of the suffering children in the Victory Home for Children to be established at Margate. There are any number of illustrations, sketches and photographs chiefly contributed by members of the Children's Salon, which is established in connection with the magazine. The Magazine is edited by Mrs. Johnson, an admirable portrait of whom under her *nom de plume* of "Levana" appears as the introduction to a story of "Three Lives." She begins the story, but twelve other readers have to continue it.

## The Investors' Review.

THE November number of this review is full of good solid reading. Among the articles specially deserving of notice are those on "The Manchester Madness for Bi-metallism"—which I notice elsewhere; "Plain Words on Life Insurance"—a spirited defence of New Zealand Finance, which is also noticed in another place; and Mr. Wilson's paper upon "Stock Exchange Prospects for the New Year." He thinks that the clouds are thinner than they were and the sky less overcast, but it is still a grey sky. The investor should exercise caution, and cultivate a sceptical mind. The wise will avoid the unknown and unsound spots in the market for some months to come. There is not much for the spirit of speculation to thrive upon. In South Africa there seems to be the best chance of a small revival which may pave the way to bigger things. There is a scathing article upon Messrs. Barker's "Banks" and the Liberator Building Society. The editor thinks that the power to receive deposits at interest ought to be taken away from all Building Societies. There are two South American articles, one on the "Financial Prospects of Brazil," the other upon "Argentine Railways," which will be read with interest.

## SOME SUNDAY MAGAZINES.

THE bound volumes of the *Sunday Magazine* and *Good Words*, which have been issued by Messrs. Isbister and Co., are among the cheapest and most handsome of the illustrated gift-books of the season. The mass of good reading which they contain, the excellence of the illustrations, the varied nature of their contents, mark them out as the best volumes that can be given as Christmas presents, when the book is wanted for reading, and not for mere show. They cost 7s. 6d. each. I wish that I could send one of these volumes to every lighthouse and lightship round the British coast. With the lonely life these watchers on the deep are compelled to lead, it would be a welcome addition to their little library if these two handsome volumes of over 800 pages each, costing fifteen shillings the pair, were sent them.

In the programme of the *Sunday Magazine* for 1893 Mr. Waugh announces the following features:—"Chapters from the Early History of America," by Rev. T. Bowman Stephenson; "The Communion of Saints," by Archdeacon Farrar; "People I Have Met During my Fifty Years of Ministry," by Newman Hall; "Mount Athos and its Monks," by Prof. J. P. Mahaffy; "Illustrated Interviews with our Contributors at Home"; "How to Read the Bible," by Julia Wedgwood; and "Heroism in the Mission Field," by the Rev. A. R. Buckland.

In *Good Words*, Edna Lyall will write the serial "To Right the Wrong"; David Masson will write on "Milton and his Haunts"; Archdeacon Farrar upon the "Statuary in Westminster Abbey"; Dr. A. Jessop on "The Ups and Downs of an Old Nunnery"; Walter Pater will write on "Hugh of Lincoln"; and Mrs. Oliphant on "San Remo."

THE " Fireside Pictorial Annual," edited by the Rev. Charles Bullock, reaches me this Christmas. It is a handsome volume of 850 pages, and can be had for seven and sixpence. It contains a great quantity of varied literary matter, mostly suitable for Sunday reading at the fireside. Flavour: churchly and literary.

## ENGLISH WRITERS IN FOREIGN MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH questions are being more and more discussed in the foreign magazines—some by English writers, and others by foreigners; but it is always interesting to see what subjects are taken up, what writers are selected, and how the questions are dealt with. Naturally there are also several notices of Tennyson.

In the *Reforme Sociale* of November 1, Sir Frederick Pollock's "Religious Equality," dialogues, between a Nonconformist Doctor of Theology and a student of Political Science, is translated into French and annotated by Sidney Dean. The same number contains an article on "Small Holdings in England," by J. Cazajoux; while the *Reforme Sociale* of November 16, has an article on "Economic History in England," by Claudio Jannet.

The *Bibliothèque Universelle* (Lausanne) of November gives its fifth article on "Contemporary English Literature," by Auguste Glardon, the subject being fiction, and the novelist "Maxwell Grey," while "Lucas Malet" and Mr. Hall Caine are held over for a further article. Mr. Froude's "Spanish History of the Armada" and "Sir Daniel Gooch's Diary" are noticed in the *Chronique*.

The *Revue de Famille* is giving in French translation Mr. George R. Sims's "Memoirs of a Mother-in-Law." In the number dated November 15, M. P. Villars begins a series of papers on the Salvation Army.

Is England becoming Catholic? No, replies Dr. Buddensieg in the November *Konservative Monatsschrift*.

In the same magazine Lieut.-Col. Rogalla von Bieberstein comes to the conclusion that the occupation of Egypt is of great importance to England from the military point of view, and if England were to evacuate, France would very soon control the Suez Canal, and that is what the Gladstone Administration must prevent. Besides, the English occupation has been the making of Egypt from the commercial, intellectual, and especially from the military point of view.

In the November *Gesellschaft*, Mr. Henry George's open letter to the Pope on the Conditions of Labour is translated into German by Herr Bernhard Eulenstein. In the same magazine Herr Hedwig Lachmann has translated Mr. Swinburne's "Song of Life" and "Song of Death."

Dr. Albert Wittstock publishes his reminiscences of travel in England in *Aus Allen Welttheilen* (November), and his criticisms are even more libellous than were those of Dr. Heine in *Alte und Neue Welt*. "The heart of the Englishman," he says, "is in his head. Everything is business, and has to pay; even the honour of a monument in Westminster Abbey need not be a matter of merit, for money will buy that marble immortality."

## Atalanta.

THE Christmas number of *Atalanta* is beautifully illustrated, and will command a large sale owing to the fact that in this number Robert Louis Stevenson's new story, "David Balfour: Memoirs of his Adventures at Home and Abroad," is begun. Alice Corkran begins an account of Journalistic London. Everard Hopkins finishes the pathetic story of "Charlotte Corday." Arnold Hamlyn describes the cats and kittens of Henriette Ronner, a Dutch artist who has devoted the last twenty years of her life to the painting of cats and their ways. She is now seventy-one years old, and paints better than ever. She seems to have borrowed some of the seven lives of her feline favourites. Julia Cartwright's paper on "Some Painters of the Century" is illustrated by many of the best-known pictures painted since the century began. Mr. Baring-Gould discourses pleasantly in three pages upon colour in composition in the writing of novels.

## A Model of Objective History-writing.

SUCH is the title of a most interesting critical study of Arthur Chuquet, a French historian, and his work "The Wars of the Revolution," by Herr Ludwig Bamberger, in the November *Deutsche Rundschau*. The seven volumes tell the story of the campaigns against Germany, Belgium included, from August 11, 1792, to July 25, 1793. The volumes are divided into three series, the first including the three first volumes, the second the Belgian campaign or the deeds of General Dumouriez, and the third Custine's Rhine expedition and the siege and capitulation of Mayence. Each volume, however, seems complete in itself, the whole being, in fact, a series of quite respectable monographs entitled "The First Prussian Invasion," "Valmy," "The Retreat of the Duke of Brunswick," "Jemappes and the Conquest of Belgium," "Dumouriez," "Custine's Expedition," and "Mayence."

\* MR. FREEMAN, of the Society of Jesus, devotes the Scientific Chronicle in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October to "The Construction of Lighthouses in the United States."



**The Century.**

THIS magazine begins with an article executed in the *Century's* usual excellent style, of picturesque New York. The Pennells continue their paper on "Gipsy Land." Mr. Stopford Brooke gives us a somewhat belated paper upon "Impressions of Browning and his Art," admirably illustrated with one of Mrs. Myers's portraits of the poet. Mr. Brooke maintains that the best work of the poet, by which he will always live, is not in his intellectual analysis or in his preaching, or in his difficult thinkings, but in the simple sensuous, passionate things which he wrote out of the fulness of his heart. By far the greater space is given to stories. The Rev. Washington Gladden, however, has a paper upon the "Problem of Poverty," in which he gives the result of his inquiries in London. He makes eight recommendations. The growth of pauperism, he thinks, if not of poverty, is due in part to the decay of family affection and independence of character. His eight suggestions are as follows—(1) abolish garret masters; (2) help the poorest workers to combine; (3) train the children; (4) organise and humanise the helpers; (5) combine public and private agencies; (6) abolish official outdoor relief; (7) reform and reinforce municipal government; and (8) summon the philanthropic landlord to the rescue. Archibald Forbes has a good gossip article on "War Correspondence as a Fine Art."

**Harper.**

*Harper's Christmas Number* has blossomed out into a new cover printed in silver and blue. The first article is devoted to China, which is noticed elsewhere. Another feature of the magazine is a complete play entitled "Giles Corey, Yeoman," by Mary E. Wilkins. The scene of the play is laid in Salem during the witch-hunting times. Mr. Theodore Child has an interesting paper, well illustrated, upon Types of the Virgin. We have pictures of the Virgin by Bellini, Lippi, Botticelli, Mantegna, Perugino, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, and Memling. Mr. Aldrich's long poem upon Nourmahd is noticed elsewhere. The chief feature of the Christmas number, however, is "Le Réveillon," a Christmas tale by Ferdinand Fabre. Another feature is the reproduction of some drawings of Thackeray as illustrations of the ballad of Lord Bateman.

**Scribner.**

A VERY excellent paper by W. H. Low on "Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hôtel de Ville of Paris," it is to be hoped will tend to lead cities throughout the English-speaking world to emulate the good work done by France in making their history as plain as France has made hers in monuments, and on the walls of her great buildings. G. W. Cable describes "A West Indian Slave Insurrection." The number is chiefly devoted to fiction and art, although Archibald Forbes describes the "Triumphant Entry into Berlin" in 1871, and there is a good deal of poetry. The artistic papers include an account of the "Norwegian Painters," and "The Nude in Art," by W. H. Low and Kenyon Cox. There is also another article on the "Decoration of the

**The Antipodean.**

THIS is an Australian annual, the object of which is to form a literary link between the mother country and her children in Australasia. It is admirably got up, and it is a very creditable production indeed. The Countess of

Jersey writes a preface, and its contributors include Sir Henry Parkes, Sir Samuel Griffith, and most of the leading poets and journalists in Australasia. It is excellently illustrated with portraits of views of scenery, and fancy sketches. The article on the Antipodean Girl is interesting. The Australian girl, it seems, is at the zenith of her beauty from fourteen to seventeen years old. Her first season over, she loses her freshness, and the tendency at present is to a certain unmodulated rowdiness. Reading, excepting of the lightest, is not her taste. She is bright, pretty, and piquant; thoroughly good-tempered, excepting with her tongue—a rather important exception.

On the whole, the *Antipodean* gives a brighter picture of the variety of Australian life than any other publication that I have recently come across.

**The Australasian Review of Reviews.**

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS seems to be finding its feet. The October number which has just reached me is a great advance upon those which preceded it. No fewer than eighty-nine competitive designs for a new cover for the Australasian edition have been sent in from all the colonies. My editor says this proves how vigorous is the artistic instinct which beats in the Australian blood. I shall look with interest to see how they deal with the tail of their kangaroo. I am rather in a difficulty in quoting from the Australasian edition, because what I publish in the English edition finds its way to Australia. I hope, however, that my readers at the Antipodes will forgive the duplication of a page or two. The third article on the "Great Australian Dailies" is devoted to the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*. This is the youngest of the great Australian papers and has achieved a phenomenal success in a very short time. The article on the "Religious Census of Australia" will be found noticed in another column.

**United Service Magazine.**

THE December number of this magazine has a very interesting article which might be pillaged with advantage by all penny papers, entitled, "The Amenities of War," by Major Arthur Griffiths. It is crammed full of anecdotes of civility and courtesy of opponents even in the midst of throat-cutting. A naval officer gives a pleasant sketch of service in the Bights of West Africa. His description of Fernando Po is very pleasant. Richard Price, under the somewhat tall title of "The Triumph of the 23rd," describes the march of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers through North Wales. Major Clarke discusses the question of defence raised between Australia and the Empire, and Dr. Parke continues his brightly written reminiscences of Africa.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**

*Blackwood* opens with a pleasant paper on a "Bird's-eye View of the Riviera." A Tory writer discourses on "The Long Parliament and Dr. Gardiner," from the point of view of one who thinks that the Civil War, with all its cruelty and atrocities, was the direct result of the Puritan outburst. The "Son of the Marshes" has another of his excellent papers, which have established him as the successor of Richard Jefferies, entitled "Alders and Reeds." There is a brightly-written, interesting paper concerning the lives of privateers' men, pirates, and other adventurers of the sea, under the title of "By-ways to Fortune." There are several carefully-written reviews of current literature. The political article is devoted to the election in America.

### Constable and Sir Walter Scott.

A WRITER, signing himself E. R., in *Temple Bar*, vindicates Constable, the publisher, from the disparaging estimation of him put in circulation by Lockhart, Scott's biographer. He describes the business relations between Scott and Constable, and sums up as follows:—

Lockhart summarises his character thus:—"Vain to excess, proud at the same time, haughty, arrogant, presumptuous, despotic—he had still, perhaps, a heart." It would be more generous, and probably nearer the truth, to say that he was a man whom prolonged success in a great many daring commercial ventures had naturally (for such is human character) made too trustful of friends and fate; who had raised himself from obscurity to be the companion of very great men, familiarity with whom may have caused him to hold his head a little too high; who did as much as any man up to this day has done to secure worthy payment for worthy literary work; and who first conceived the extent of the populace's need of books; who in his business dealings of all sorts was uniformly liberal, and in his private life proved himself possessed of a large heart; and who—in the midst of a useful career which, if unchecked by failure on the part of his business correspondents, might have given even more brilliant evidence of his long-sighted liberality of policy, than his early prosperity did—was swept away by monetary panic that no sagacity could have foreseen. The fact that Scott was swept away also in this panic should be laid to the blame of Scott himself. Scott helped to make Constable a bankrupt, after Constable had saved Scott from bankruptcy.

### The Boyishness of Russell Lowell.

THERE is a very charming paper by Mr. W. J. Stillman in the *Atlantic Monthly*, entitled "A Few of Lowell's Letters." Mr. Stillman seems to have been on terms of exceeding friendship with Mr. Lowell some nearly forty years ago, and some of the letters which he reproduces from his wallet give a very pleasant picture of the American poet. One of his reminiscences relates to a period immediately before the war, when he speaks as follows of Mr. Lowell's overflowing spirits:—

In those days the boy was still riotous in Lowell, and until the war came, with its heart-breaking for him and his, and he entered into the larger sphere of public affairs, the escapades of his overflowing and juvenile vitality were irrepressible. In the Adirondacks he cast off all dignity, was one of the best and most devoted shots with the rifle, but proposed to introduce, by regulation, archery for our deer-hunting. He was the life of the company, always running over with fun and contrivance of merriment. I remember once, coming home from Boston with those members of the Saturday Club who lived in Cambridge, Agassiz, Howe, Holmes, Lowell, and others, that in the midst of a grave discussion between Agassiz and himself upon the authority of the Scriptures, Lowell, passing through the exit from the college grounds, vaulted suddenly on one of the great stone columns, clapped his hands to his sides, gave a lusty cockerow, and hopped down again to pursue the argument, insisting on the admission of the Psalms amongst the inspired books. Nothing human was foreign to his sympathies. I loved him as David loved Jonathan.

### Keely's Present Position.

THE indefatigable Mrs. Bloomfield Moore once more returns to the charge, in *Lippincott* for December and describes the present position of Keely, the unappreciated genius of Philadelphia. The devotion which Mrs. Bloomfield Moore as shown to the cause of scientific research has exposed her to much misrepresentation, but in ill repute as in good, she holds to her belief that Keely is really on the verge of a discovery which will revolutionise the world. The following is her account of the position which he occupies to-day:—

At the present time Keely is concentrating his efforts on the perfecting of his mechanical conditions to that point where, according to his theories, he will be able to establish, on the "Ninths," a sympathetic affinity with pure polar negative attraction minus magnetism. In his own opinion he has so nearly gained the summit, or completion of his system, as to feel that he holds the key to the infinitely tenuous conditions which lie before him to be conquered, before he can gain control of the group of depolar discs that he is now working upon. Twenty-six groups are completed, and when the twenty-seventh group is under equal control, he expects to have established a circuit of vibratory force for running machinery both for aerial navigation and for terrestrial use. If this result be obtained, Keely will then be in a position to give his system to science, and to demonstrate the outflow of the Infinite mind as sympathetically associated with matter visible and invisible. In commercial use he asserts that when the motion has been once set up, in any of his machines, it will continue until the material is worn out.

### Woman in Music.

"RUBINSTEIN'S slur on the musical capacity of woman," says a writer in the *Boston Leader* of November, "is true and false at the same time":—

No woman has become a great composer; but this is due, not to her incapacity, but to her lack of opportunity. Until very recently, woman has been excluded from the field of art, while man has had hundreds of years to develop his intellect and emotions in an art direction. Now, practice not only improves, but it develops capacity—opportunity makes while it advances the musician.

What chance had woman of becoming a composer, say, in the time of Palestrina? What was her social position? what her art cultivation? If she could have written, would she have been allowed to write? and what favourable elements were in her past history that would urge her to write?

For countless generations, through all pre-historic times, through all historical times, up past the Middle Ages, man has been the master, woman the slave. He has not allowed her to cultivate herself up to the height of her mental and emotional capacities; he has stood in the way of nature in so doing; and he has cultivated woman down to the low level whereon she could be a useful servant to him.

In recent times woman has been allowed more liberty; but how can it be expected that she could do in a few years what it has taken man centuries to perform? Compared with the degradations of a long past, what could she accomplish in the short space of half a century?

In some things woman can neither wish nor hope to be man's equal; in other things, given equal time, she can and will be his equal. Music is one of these. It is the most emotional and the most spiritual of all the arts; and in it woman will not only sing her love duet and her cradle song, but express all the emotions of her nature. There has been a Mrs. Somerville in science; there has been a George Eliot in literature; there has been a Mrs. Browning in poetry; there has been an Angelica Kaufmann and a Rosa Bonheur in painting; and is it reasonable to claim that in music—the one art most fitted for her—she shall not be represented? Truly, when she sings her cradle song, it will be over the birth of her liberty—when the last link of her chain has fallen from her, and she stands free to develop her art-capacity according to the full bent of her nature.

ONE of the most out-of-the-way articles seen for a good while is the Rev. John Morris's paper on "Dancing in Churches." Choir boys at Seville, in the church, dance before the Blessed Sacrament five days in the year. The habit of dancing in church prevails also in the little town of Echternach, and this year no fewer than 14,000 persons took part in the dance.



ROSE IN ANN HATHAWAY'S ORCHARD.

(From the Christmas Number of the "Review of Reviews.")



## A CHRISTMAS STORY OF THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

FROM the Old World to the New. A Christmas Story of the Chicago Exhibition." Our Christmas Number was issued at the beginning of the month. It may be at least said of this Christmas Number that it is an entirely unique publication. There is usually a deadly sameness about Christmas numbers. Looking over the mass of Christmas literature which accumulates at the end of every year, it might, for the most part, be reproduced year after year without an anachronism. The series which appeared this year might as well have been published three or four years ago, and those which were printed six years ago would do just as well to-day. It may at least be claimed for our Christmas Number that it is up to date, and could no more have been produced twelve months ago than to-day's newspaper could have been printed last week. I cannot say whether it will commend itself to my readers, but its novelty and audacity ought to be a passport to their favourable consideration. The following extract from the preface will enable our readers to understand the drift of the story:—

In telling the story of the voyage of a party of English tourists from Liverpool to Chicago, the writer has endeavoured to combine two somewhat incongruous elements—the love-story of the Christmas annual and the information of a guide-book. Side by side with these, in the main features of "From the Old World to the New," are incorporated two other elements, viz., a more or less dramatic representation of conclusions arrived at after twelve months' experimental study of psychical phenomena; and an exposition of the immense political possibilities that are latent in this World's Fair. To deal in a Christmas number with such practical questions as the price of tickets and the choice of hotels, and at the same time to discuss the existence of the soul after death and the prospective assumption by America of the leadership of the English-speaking race, without sacrificing the human interest of a simple story of true love, is an undertaking which might well daunt the most practised story-teller. It was necessary, therefore, to intrust the task to one who had the audacity of the novice who always believes that he can do impossibilities in his first story.

Speaking critically, as editor, of the result of this bold attempt, I may at least hazard the remark that this Christmas story deserves the compliment paid by a Scotchman to the first number of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS: "It is like a haggis—there's a good deal of confused feeding in it."

One chapter of the book stands out beyond all the rest, and will probably be the one which will excite most controversy. It purports to be an account of communications from the other side of the grave, communicated by means of automatic handwriting. In introducing this chapter I have appended the following foot-note:—

The narrative in this chapter is not a story, it is a fact. That is to say, the communications professing to be written by the disembodied spirit of Robert Julia, were actually written automatically under similar circumstances to those described in these pages by the hand of a writer who was unaware of what his pen was writing, and who did not know the persons correctly named, or the circumstances accurately referred to by the intelligence which guided his pen. Names and places of course have been altered, and whereas in the story the communications are represented as having been written by the spirit of a man through the hand of a woman, they were in reality written by the hand of a man under the alleged control of a woman. Whatever explanation may be offered, I am prepared to vouch absolutely for the truth of the following statements:—

1. That the communications were written by the pen of one whose good faith cannot be impugned, and who was quite unaware of what his hand was about to write when he took up his pen.

2. That the communications began and are continued to this hour, under circumstances practically identical with those in the story.

3. That the intelligence which controls the hand of the writer, whose own consciousness is never for a moment in abeyance, always alleges that it is the disembodied spirit of a woman with whom the writer had a slight personal acquaintance, who "died" about twelve months since.

4. That the intelligence frequently refers to names, places, and incidents, in the past and present of which the person whose hand holds the pen has no knowledge.

All this is true. In token whereof I am willing to submit all the evidence, and the chief witnesses to the examination of the Psychical Research Society. I know of my own knowledge that the facts are as stated.—ED.

In conclusion, I have only to say that the number is copiously illustrated; not merely with photographs of the World's Fair and of places of interest seen and visited on the way, but also with a considerable number of illustrations specially drawn by two promising young artists, Mr. Twidle and Miss Ethel Sykes, to both of whom I wish to express my indebtedness, and my best wishes for their future success. The frontispiece, reproduced on the opposite page, is Mr. Twidle's. The picture of the other heroine is by Miss Sykes. The first edition, I may add, was exhausted before any actual deliveries could be made to the trade. A second edition, with useful information about the railway systems of America, is being printed, and will be on sale before this December number of the Review is published.

## THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

The literary features of this year's Christmas numbers are not very novel. The *Illustrated London News* is, perhaps, the best, with a weird story of the supernatural by Mr. Grant Allen, and stories by Mr. F. R. Stockton, Mr. Barry Pain, and Mrs. Molesworth. *Black and White* has an excellent number, the first page of which contains a picture-story by René Bull, printed in colours. The stories are by Mr. Bret Harte, Mr. Eden Phillpotts, E. Nesbit, Oswald Barron, and other writers. All the pictures in the *Graphic* are printed in colours and are very successful. The stories, all of them excellent, are by Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. Grant Allen, and Mr. Henry James. Messrs. Cassell's *Annual*, *Yule Tide*, strikes out a new line with a story, "The New Babylon; or, the Dream, the Demolition, and the New Democracy," profusely illustrated in black and white and in colours, by Mr. Harry Furniss. The *Gentleman's Annual* contains "The Loudwater Tragedy," by T. W. Speight; and the Christmas numbers of *Good Words* and *Sunday Magazine* contain long illustrated stories by Mr. Gilbert Parker and Mrs. L. T. Meade respectively. The *World* is made up of profusely illustrated stories, and contains a large black and white plate, by Mr. Alfred Bryan, of a garden party at Marlborough House, with likenesses of nearly three hundred personages well known in Society. *Truth* contains the usual political medley, illustrated by Mr. F. C. Gould. The *Queen's* best feature is a series of articles by well-known women on how they made a start in life. *Sylvia's Home Journal* has a series of sketches of Women Workers in Many Fields, with portraits. The *Gentlewoman's* chief literary feature is "A Story of Seven Christmas Eves," by seven well-known writers. *Phil May's Winter Annual* is chiefly notable for Mr. May's excellent comic sketches, but it also contains a number of short stories by well-known writers, the best of which is Dr. Conan Doyle's "Jelland's Voyage." The *Lady's Pictorial* has a long story by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, "A Wild Proxy," illustrated by Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen.

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

JOAQUIN MILLER has a poem in the *Arena* for November, dedicated to "The Unknown God," the close of which somewhat resembles Lowell's poem. A priest comes to a dying man, who replies to him as follows:—

"Good priest, good priest, your God is where?  
You come to me with book and creed,  
I cannot read your books, I read  
Yon boundless, open books of air.  
What time, or way, or place, I look  
I see God in His garden walk;  
I hear Him through the thunders talk,  
As once He talked, with burning tongue,  
To Moses, when the world was young;  
And, priest, what more is in your book?

"Behold! the holy grail is found,  
Found in each poppy's cup of gold;  
And God walks with us as of old.  
Behold! the burning bush still burns  
For man, whichever way he turns;  
And all God's earth is holy ground."

In *Harper's Magazine* there is a long poem entitled "Nourmadee," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. The following is a description of "Nourmadee," who seemed a thing of Paradise:—

O Shape of blended fire and snow!  
Each clime to her some spell had lent—  
The North her cold, the South her glow,  
Her languors all the Orient.  
Her scarf was as the cloudy fleece  
The moon draws round its loveliness,  
That so its beauty may increase  
The more in being seen the less.  
And as she moved, and seemed to float—  
So floats a swan!—in sweet unrest,  
A string of sequins at her throat  
Went clink and clink against her breast.  
And what did some sly fairy do  
But set a mole, a golden dot,  
Close to her lip—to pierce men through!  
How could I look and love her not?

THE poetry in *Lippincott* is somewhat above the average this month. Gertrude Morton's "Love, Come to Me" is pretty and sweet. Florence Earl Coates's "Be Thou my Guide" is good. There is another poem called the "Autonomy of Dreams." The last two verses are as follows:—

Dreams dream themselves. Dear Mother Nature, yearning  
Over a lover she has laid to rest,  
Whispers a tale so sweet that, on returning  
To conscious life, all dreams to him are best.

Dreams dream themselves. Yet, when the heart is breaking,  
And darkness falls upon us like a pall,  
We almost hope there will be no awaking,—  
That endless, dreamless sleep will cover all!

THE Duchess of Sutherland, in *Blackwood* for December, writes a brief poem, dedicated "to those who mourn their dead in the wreck of the *Bukhara*, *Roumania*, and *Scotch Express*." It begins, "Peace! Still thy sobbing." The conclusion is as follows:—

Look up! thy darlings live! for while they part  
With trembling kisses, clinging heart to heart,  
Their piteous calls by storm and fire defied,  
Death's sable mantle, Pain, hath fallen wide,  
And lo! an angel stands with love-lit eyes,  
Turns night to glory, Earth to Paradise!

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING has a poem in the *Century*, entitled the "Gipsy Trail." It is musical piece with a good lilt in it. I quote two stanzas:—

Follow the Romany patteran  
North where the blue bergs sail,  
And the bows are grey with the frozen spray,  
And the masts are shod with mail.

Follow the Romany patteran  
Sheer to the Austral Light,  
Where the besom of God is the wild west wind,  
Sweeping the sea-floors white.

MR. G. F. CHINNER in the *Adelaide Observer* publishes his "Australian National Anthem," which gained the prize at the annual competition of the Literary and Artists Union. The following two verses are not bad:—

Hail, our Australia!  
Girt by the sea;  
Sons of the summerland,  
Brothers are we.  
Ring out our battle-cry!  
March at its call:  
"Each for the Commonwealth;  
God for us all."

\* \* \* \* \*  
Comrades, Australian,  
Foemen of wrong,  
Fending the feeble, fight!  
Fight, and be strong—  
Shoulder to shoulder, stand—  
Stand like a wall!  
Each for the Commonwealth;  
God for us all!

MR. W. H. MALLOCK is allowed the first place in the *Fortnightly* with a rhyming letter, entitled "The Souls," addressed to Miss Margot Tennant. The following three verses are samples of Mr. Mallock's poetry:—

You discuss Aristotle and Mill; on the issue  
Of creeds and of systems your brains are employed.  
But for us, they are merely the rags of a tissue  
Once woven to shelter Man's eyes from the void.

You keep talking of faith, and devotion, and purity;  
Things deep and things high are your favourite themes.  
We have dreamed of them too; but our songs, in maturity,  
Have sunk to one burden—"Good-bye to our dreams."

For you Life's a garden, whose vista discloses  
The Heavens at the end; but it looms on our sight  
Like a thicket of briars with a few withered roses,  
And beyond is the night, is the night, is the night!

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for December, Bliss Carman has a long and very beautiful poem entitled "The Yule Guest," which describes how Yanna "of the sea-gray eyes, and harvest yellow hair," sat up in Yule Tide mourning her absent lover, for whose return she was waiting. Her lover has been wrecked, and at Yule Tide he returns. The following verses give a specimen of the poem:—

"O Garvin! bonny Garvin!"  
She murmurs in her dream,  
And smiles a moment in her sleep  
To hear the white gulls scream.  
Then with the storm foreboding  
Far in the dim gray South,  
He kissed her not upon the cheek,  
Nor on the burning mouth,  
But once above the forehead  
Before he turned away;  
And ere the morning light stole in,  
That golden lock was gray.

## A REVOLUTION IN PRINTING AND IN JOURNALISM?

### AN INTERVIEW WITH THE REVOLUTIONIST.

**T**HIS month THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS is printed by Messrs. Clowes and Sons, one of the highest-class printing establishments in the Kingdom. The first numbers were printed by the Hansard Union, then the printing was transferred to the Carlyle Press, where it remained until the present number. On the failure of Mr. Burgess, however, it was necessary to seek a fresh printer, and the present number is produced by Messrs. Clowes and Sons. The changes which circumstances have forced upon me have naturally led me to take more interest in printing establishments and printing machines than I have hitherto done. Although it was a foggy night at the end of November, when I was much too busy with the work of getting out the Review to have much time to devote to visits of inspection in any direction, I acceded to the request of Mr. Byers that I should go and see a new printing machine which has just been installed at the works of the English Feister Printing Company, Limited, in Coleman Street, Islington. How we got there I do not exactly know, nor how we got back again, but we trusted ourselves entirely to the pilotage of the driver of our hansom, and seldom has that gondola of London been more indispensable in threading the maze that intervenes between Mowbray House and Coleman Street. When we arrived at our destination, we found it was the establishment of the English Feister Printing Company, Limited. "Now," said Mr. Byers, as we entered, "you will see the machine which is going to revolutionise the printing trade of the world."

The machine for which such lofty claim was made had just been put up, and was doing its first round of printing, using for the experiment some old electrotpe-plates which had previously been used for one of the numbers of this Review.

"Explain your revolution," I said to Mr. Byers, who, nothing loth, entered into an enthusiastic description of the machine, which he declared was the latest triumph of the mechanical genius of man.

Mr. Byers is an American, who for the last two years or more has brooded over the idea of this machine; and now that it has been transferred from the domain of the ideal to that of the practical and material, he is as proud as a hen who has hatched her first chicken. Not that this is Mr. Byers' first chicken, for Mr. Byers has had many chickens. He has only hatched it, as the egg was none of his own laying. The machine, to drop metaphor, was originally an American invention, but it has been improved by the genius of two English engineers, Mr. Alexander Gray and Mr. Gibson. The original inventor of the machine was Henry P. Feister, who went to America some years ago, and put up the machine called after his name in the Quaker city. A specimen of this unimproved machine has been at work for some time in London, grinding out pamphlets with an automatic regularity.

Mr. Byers, however, has a soul above pamphlets, and believes that the new improved machine, of which Joseph J. Byers and Co. are the sole agents in England and France, is destined to make a general overturn in the printing trade of the world. But it is best to let Mr. Byers speak for himself.

"This machine," said Mr. Byers enthusiastically, "has solved the problem with which all printing engineers have been grappling in vain for the last twenty years. It will print at newspaper speed from an endless web with the precision of a flat machine. It will not only do this, but it will fold, paste, cut, and deliver at the same time. The machines are adapted to take pamphlets or books varying in width and containing pages which are multiples of four up to thirty-two pages. These sets of thirty-two pages can then be collated, and books of larger sizes made up. The old Feister was no use except for the very longest orders. The cylinder was cased in wood, and the plates were nailed in position. It took six or seven days to prepare for printing, and it was not worth while unless you had an order for at least a million copies. Orders for a million copies are not so plentiful as smaller orders so it was absolutely necessary for general business to provide a cylinder in which plates could be fixed more rapidly. This object has been attained in the new machine. We can put on a plate with the utmost simplicity, and owing to the perfection with which all the parts have been made and put together, we can undertake to print anything, and we are not without hope that some day we may even print THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

"Well," said I, "that will depend upon many things. You certainly will not print it, unless you can print it as well as it is being printed on flat machines."

"We will print it better," said Mr. Byers, with calm assurance. "We will print it better, more rapidly, and more economically. That one machine," said he, pointing to it with pride, "displaces with the labour of about thirty pair of hands. One man and a boy will supply all the attendance that is required."

"I do not exactly admire that," I said. "Your pasting arrangement, for instance, will destroy the industry of the girls who stitch the magazines."

"All labour-saving apparatus," said Mr. Byers, "in the end, creates a fresh demand for labour. For one of your stitching girls who is thrown out of work as a stitching girl two will be wanted to deal with the increased business which the increased facility of production will inevitably bring into existence."

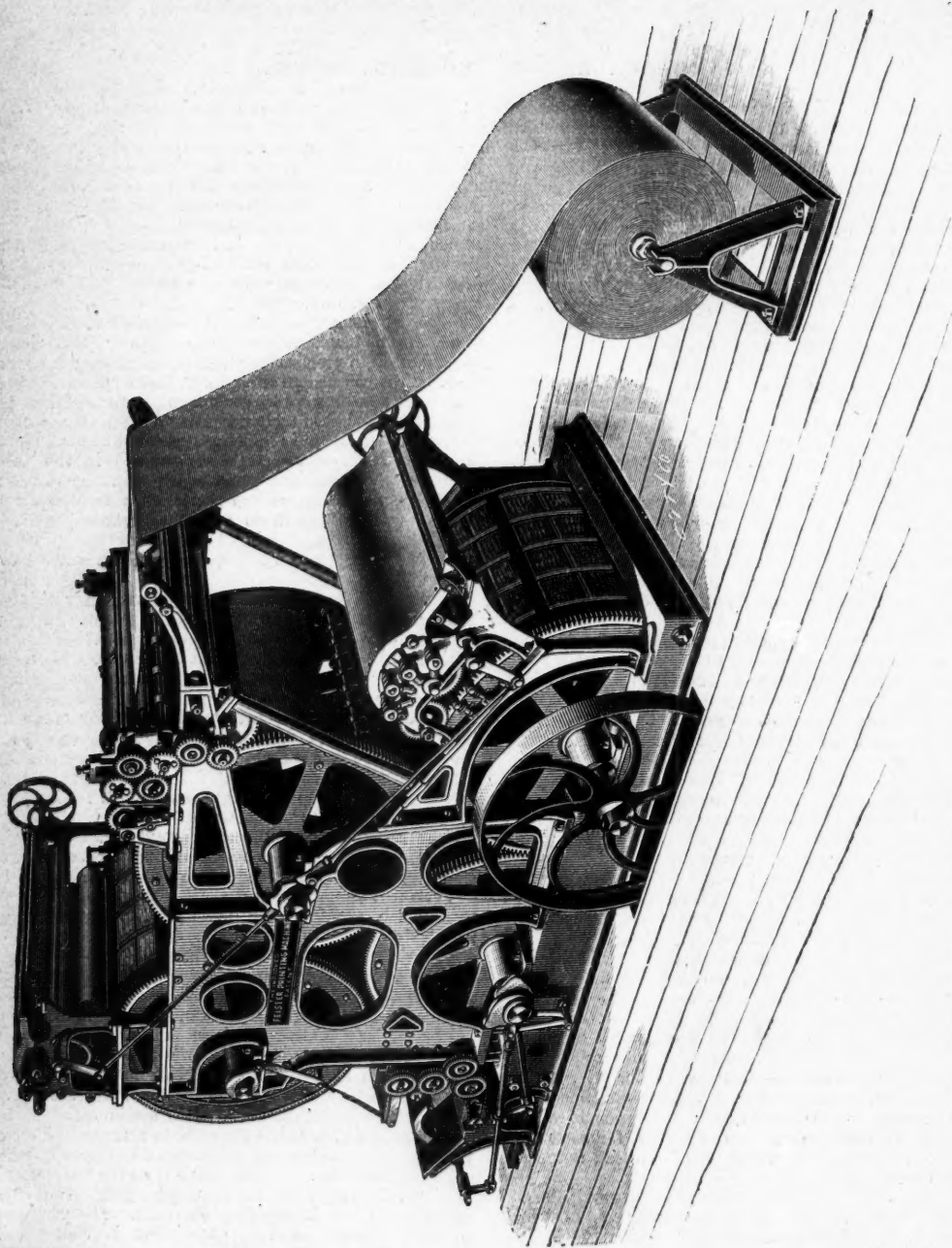
"Probably," said I, "but in the meantime— Well, well, go on with your machine."

"No," said Mr. Byers, "I am not going to explain this machine, for I am not a mechanic, I am only the holder of the patents. But here is Mr. Gray: he will explain its true inwardness to you."

I turned to Mr. Gray, who, on being appealed to, gave me a technical account of the machine, and the points which differentiate it from any other machines.

The machine, he said, is designed to print pamphlets of various sizes without the necessity of having rollers of different diameters. It takes paper from the reel, feeds it in, cuts it into sheets of the required length, prints first one side of the sheet and then the other. The sheets are collected together, and as each sheet is collected it is pasted along the middle line, after which the bundle of sheets is thrown down on to the cover placed on the folding-table you see in front of the machine.





THE "FEISTER" PATENT PRINTING MACHINE (WITH GIBSON'S IMPROVEMENTS.)

The sheets and cover are then folded so as to form a pamphlet or book. The pamphlets thus prepared, being already pasted, require nothing more than to be cut and trimmed. The machine consists of four cylinders; two of them are forme, or printing, cylinders, and the other two hold the paper to be printed. In addition to these cylinders there are the necessary subsidiary machines for cutting, collecting, pasting and folding, all combined in the construction so as to co-operate harmoniously for the end in view. The cylinders are sufficiently wide to take several rows of printing plates side by side, and they are sufficiently large in diameter to be able to print thirty-two pages for each revolution of the cylinder. It is consequently possible to print from two to six or more complete books of thirty-two pages each, side by side, at each revolution. All this is done with the assistance of one man and a boy.

"Now you understand," chimed in Mr. Byers, "these technical details, I do not concern myself about them, I only see the enormous facility which this machine gives for the production of circulars, catalogues and pamphlets of all descriptions, and printing of all kinds."

"Is there much demand for enormous numbers of pamphlets?" I asked.

"Demand, sir," said Mr. Byers. "Why Mother Seigel's Syrup alone requires 120 million copies of a thirty-two paged pamphlet. One hundred and twenty millions every year."

"One hundred and twenty millions," said I, sceptically.

"Yes," said Mr. Byers. "But let me introduce you to Mr. H. K. Packard, from Chicago, who has accepted a seat on the Board of the English Feister Printing Company. Mr. Packard, as Managing Director, has mainly contributed to the enormous success of 'A. J. White, Limited.'"

"Yes," said Mr. Packard, "our annual consumption of pamphlets is 120 millions, and I think this machine will enable us to get them done quicker and better than we have been able to produce them hitherto."

"But," said I, somewhat dazed with the figures, "do you mean to say that you actually disseminate throughout the world 120 million pamphlets about your syrup?"

"That is the figure," said Mr. Packard. "To send them out costs us £100 a day in postage stamps, to say nothing of the cost of private delivery. We produce these pamphlets in twenty different languages at present, and the business is but in its infancy."

"But will you be able to print 120 million pamphlets on this machine?"

"How you talk!" said Mr. Byers. "You see these two machines," pointing to a second improved Feister which was being fitted up opposite to the one which was printing from the old electros. "These two machines will be able to turn out 180 millions of Mother Seigel's Syrup pamphlets in a twelvemonth; but we are having machines built, each of which will be capable of turning out one-third more work than these can do."

"It will take some business to keep them going, and there are not two Mother Seigels."

"No," said Mr. Byers, "but there is no limit to this kind of printing. We are simply choked with orders, and the existing machines cannot turn the work out in time."

"But there is a limit, surely, to the world's consumption of patent medicine pamphlets?"

"No," said Mr. Packard, "there is no limit. We find that the more civilised and highly developed and prosperous a community is the more medicine it takes. In fact," said he, "you can hardly have a better test of

the prosperity and civilisation of a community than the patent medicine it consumes. It is invariably so. The greater the health of the community the more medicine it takes, it is only the downright sickly localities where medicine seems to be at a discount; people lose heart. In prosperous communities, however, such as New Zealand and Australia, the demand for medicine is simply inexhaustible. There is more syrup taken per square mile in New Zealand and Australia than anywhere else on the world's surface."

"But," said Mr. Byers, "we are not going to stick to patent medicines, never you fear. We are going to print all the catalogues, and all the school books, and all the magazines, everything in fact which needs to be quickly produced in enormous quantities."

"Well," said I, "if you really can turn out pamphlets at that rate then there is a chance of the paper which I have dreamed of for many a long year."

"How?" said Mr. Byers.

"How? Why, if you can produce pamphlets as rapidly as newspapers, the newspaper of the future will be in the shape of a pamphlet, and if you can get magazine printing at newspaper speed, illustrations and all, then the revolution which you will make in the newspaper trade, will be greater than the one you propose to make in the printing trade. Just imagine the convenience of having a newspaper which you can read without putting your neighbour's eye out in a crowded railway carriage, and which you can double up and put in your pocket as easily as a magazine. That is the line for your machine if you can really do all that you say you can."

"Sir," said Mr. Byers, "we are going on all lines, newspaper lines as well as other lines. There is nothing that this machine cannot do. The days of the blanket paper are over and ended."

"Well," said I, "we shall see; but I rather doubt the possibility of producing your pamphlets at the speed on which you are reckoning."

"We shall be able to deliver 240,000 copies of a thirty-two paged morning paper with the new machines which we are having built," said Mr. Byers, positively. "Magazine printed, folded, pasted and cut in four hours, using six machines."

"At what price do you sell your machines?"

"At no price," said Mr. Byers; "we would not sell it for its weight in diamonds. The machine is not for sale. No, sir, it is too valuable a patent for the company to part with the machines."

"Then," said I, "Mr. Byers, do you propose to keep the lion's share of the printing of the world in your own hands?"

"Yes," said Mr. Byers, "that is what I reckon we are going to do." From which it will be seen that Mr. Byers is as sanguine as he is audacious.

The machine, as I saw it working, was making from sixteen to eighteen revolutions in a minute. Mr. Gray is confident that the machine will make twenty-four revolutions per minute. He believes it is quite possible to get the speed up to thirty, and even forty revolutions in the minute; but that is, at the present moment, not in the plane of realised fact. The machine, however, was doing better work in printing the illustrations of toned blocks than any other rotary machine that I have ever seen. It was obvious that if this could be done with a scratch set of plates, put on the cylinder without overlay or underlay, much better results could be obtained with proper precautions. I left the building, feeling that the possibility of an improved illustrated English *Petit Journal* of handy shape was at last brought within the pale of practical possibilities.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF ST. CATHERINE OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

THESE large volumes of the "Life and Letters of Mrs. Booth" will find many sympathetic readers who will by no means be confined to the Salvation Army. Mrs. Booth was a typical Englishwoman of the middle class, who, by her gifts and graces, succeeded in exerting a much greater influence upon the lives of hundreds of thousands than any of her contemporaries. These two volumes tell us how it came to pass that little Miss Mumford, who, thirty years ago, was but an indistinguishable unit among the masses of our millions, should have gradually emerged from that position of obscurity to one of literally world-wide renown. How was this life lived which influenced so many other lives? In what way was Mrs. Booth led from childhood to the grave that she, alone of the subjects of Her Majesty the Queen, should not only be at this moment revered as a saint, but humbly imitated by a church militant which is in a large measure composed of her spiritual progeny?

Mr. Tucker, to whom the task of writing the book has been intrusted, has made very painstaking and laborious use of the voluminous materials which have been placed at his disposal. For eleven months he has toiled over the work of editing, compiling, and condensing. As the net result we have three volumes of one edition, and two of another, of "The Life and Letters of Mrs. Booth" (published at the Salvation Army Headquarters, 101, Queen Victoria St., E.C.). Mr. Tucker, as befits one who has married into what profane outsiders call the "sacred family," is not in a critical mood, as the following passage from his preface shows.—

*I have not criticised?* No! I could not, for I loved. With the love of a son—the respect, the admiration, the enthusiasm of a disciple. For critical biography I have neither time nor taste.

The book, therefore, is not a critical estimate, in which the writer sits as magistrate weighing in the balance of an impartial judgment the merits and demerits of a fellow creature, who is often immeasurably superior to the man in the judgment seat; but the enthusiastic and almost devotional record of the life-history of Mrs. Booth. Mr. Tucker is a lively writer, whose natural rhetoric is coloured by his Salvationist surroundings. The following passage, in which he expresses the difficulties under which Salvationists labour when they betake themselves to literary work, is characteristic both of the man and of his cause:—

The life of a Salvationist is a life of interruption. Wherever he goes there are "lions in the way." Telegrams and letters follow him to every retreat. Seclusion, privacy, and the quietude supposed to be necessary for literary enterprise—the words have been obliterated from his dictionary, the very ideas have almost faded from his mind. His table is a keg of

spiritual gunpowder, his seat a cannon-ball, and he writes as best he may amid the whiz and crash of flying shot and shell, the rush and excitement of a never-ending battle, in which peace and truce are words unknown, and rest, in the ordinary sense of the word, is relegated to Heaven.

Looking at these two portly and long-promised volumes, the criticism which naturally suggests itself to an outsider is that, while it may have been necessary that they should have been written, and that we should have in authentic shape the edited literary remains of Mrs. Booth,



MRS. BOOTH IN 1882.



they are more materials for a biography than a biography itself. Commissioner Tucker's book is biography, no doubt, but biography of the monumental kind. Such great books are too heavy for the frail craft of popular memory. No doubt they look well on library shelves, and are useful to have at hand to consult; but they are too much like Rushworth's "Memorials of the Civil War," or "Hansard's Parliamentary Debates," to be read and remembered by the ordinary busy man. Out of these two volumes I hope that we shall have a volume containing what may be regarded as a kind of sublimated essence of Mrs. Booth's biography. It should not be much larger than the English Men of Letters Series, which would give it a general circulation, and it would come to be one of those volumes which the devout Englishman and Englishwoman would always have within reach. The Lives which live, from those in which Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John give us the biography of Jesus of Nazareth, down to "Plutarch's Lives," deal not much with detail, but rather with the character-touches and light-points, which leave room for the imagination to work, and provide us rather with the outline of the soul rather than the complete inventory of the parts of the body with the appurtenances thereof.

To say that such a little book should be written is no disparagement to the larger book which lies before us, which is more monumental in its character, and which is intended to place on permanent record all that is thought should be known of the life and labours of one of the most indefatigable of her kind. It is a more serious criticism that in writing the life of Mrs. Booth, Mr. Tucker has naturally, but still somewhat unfortunately, made the memoir a history of the Salvation Army. No doubt it is impossible to separate Mrs. Booth's life from the history of the society which she and her husband founded, as it is as to separate the life of Ignatius Loyola from the history of the Society of Jesus. The biographer, however, would probably have been more useful if the historian of the Salvation Army had been kept more in the background. It is easy to understand how Mr. Tucker fell before this temptation. The Army is a living entity which is constantly with him, while Mrs. Booth has passed away from her earthly labours; and she, good soul, would probably indulge in exactly the opposite criticism to that which I am penning here, for she would have eliminated the personal element and brought the Army still more prominently to the front.

#### A CHILD OF NATURE AS WELL AS OF GRACE.

A truce, however, to such observations. The important thing is not the question of detail upon which the author and critic may differ, but the life that is revealed in these pages. It is, perhaps, the highest praise that can be given to Mr. Tucker to say that the net result of reading his voluminous narrative is to deepen and intensify the conception which those who knew her well during her life had formed of her remarkable character. We have here the woman as she was, with her characteristic traits set forth naturally and simply, fortunately to a large extent by her own letters. Notwithstanding the fear under which the author labours, that he may be accused of exaggeration, the net result, upon outsiders at least, is that he has been scrupulously careful, and has in no way idealised the character of his subject. Mrs. Booth, although both a saint and a spiritual genius, as well as a woman of affairs, a devoted mother, an affectionate wife, is not idealised out of recognition. She was a very practical, matter-of-fact person, who, with a shrewd mother-wit and intense fervour of spirit, brought to the work of revivalism a character which, while admirably adapted for the task

to which she was set, disqualified her in many respects from posing as a romantic heroine of the saintly imagination. To use a phrase which she would not have resented, she was the "Lord's journeyman," doing the day's job with all her might, knowing that the night cometh when no man can work. Those who have gathered their conception of a saint from the more or less etherealised phantoms of the cloister or the shadowy figures of legendary fame, whose most substantial possession is their aureole, will find in many ways their susceptibilities shocked by the mundane English middle-classness of the Methodist type which characterised Mrs. Booth. The element of self-assertiveness—not on behalf of herself, if I may be pardoned an Irishism, but on behalf of her husband and the Salvation Army—somewhat jars upon those who have not learned to regard that organisation as the divinely-appointed instrument for the salvation of the world.

#### HER STANDPOINT.

But it is impossible to judge Mrs. Booth unless it is constantly borne in mind that to her and to those about her the Salvation Army was the supreme Church of God, as the Church of Rome was to Ignatius Loyola, to St. Dominic, or to any of the founders of the Catholic orders. To those who cannot, by any strain of the imagination realise how any human being, on looking out upon the world and all that is therein, can regard 101 Queen Victoria Street as the hub of the universe, Mrs. Booth will be an insoluble enigma, and they will be constantly affronted and sometimes outraged by the assumption upon which Mrs. Booth's life was based, namely, that as the world needed saving, in the fulness of time the Lord had raised up the Salvation Army for the purpose of carrying out the moral, social, and religious regeneration of mankind. It ought not to be difficult for any educated man to understand such a mode of thought. It is one that has been common to all religious reformers, and there are few who have injected a new and vitalising current of religious faith into the shrunk veins of the world who did not more or less feel convinced when they were doing it that theirs was the most important task ever intrusted by the Creator to any of those who are the work of His hands. The only difference between the Booths and others is that they have lived more in the open. This conviction of an exclusive Divine mission does not excite opposition as long as it is the secret opinion cherished in the cell or the study; but it is apt to provoke some cynical comments when proclaimed to all the world by innumerable brass bands.

#### THE PASSION OF PROPAGANDISM.

Even the most cynical critic, however, must admit that while there are many who draw all the radii of the universe from their own centre to the circumference of space, there are very few whose lives are as consistent as those of the Booths. Everyone is acquainted with the insufferable idiot who in art or sociology proclaims that he has discovered the secret of the universe, but who never takes the trouble to communicate the precious treasure of his inspiration to those who are in ignorance of it. The degree of faith with which a man believes anything is best measured by the energy with which he endeavours to communicate the knowledge of that truth to his fellow creatures. Judged by this test no one can complain of Mrs. Booth or of her spiritual children.

#### ITS DANGERS.

Mr. Tucker's book in every page glows with her fiery earnestness. Having once conceived she had a mission to reform the world, Mrs. Booth set about the execution of her Divine commission. Believing that the Salvation

Army was raised up by God for the salvation of perishing men, she dedicated herself to the work with a whole-hearted devotion. In her this was very beautiful, and the spiritual pride which is apt to be engendered in such religious orders or armies was in her case kept in check by a very sincere personal humility, and an abiding sense of her own unworthiness and her absolute dependence upon the grace of the Infinite for daily strength for daily needs. Possibly the outsider may notice the latent germs of the tendency which sooner or later asserts itself in all religious organisations, when in the words of the ancient prophet the man burns incense to his drag and sacrifices to his net. Even in the case of Mrs. Booth her power and influence would not have been diminished in dealing with the outside world if she had not been so supremely conscious of the Divine call of the Salvation Army, as to be more or less oblivious that God Almighty is not stinted in the use of His instruments, and that Divine grace finds many channels through which it flows for the healing of the nations. Of course she would not have denied them in the abstract, but as a practical working faith she sometimes spoke as if she assumed "we are the people, and there are none other."

#### THE INTREPIDITY OF MRS. BOOTH.

But when all has been said and allowed for, there is an intense human interest in this plain little woman rising up in the midst of her contemporaries as the founder of a new religious Order, to undertake, with her own feeble and unaided resources, tasks from which most persons would have recoiled in dismay. She was weak and frail of body, seldom knowing what it was to have a month of unbroken health, she was the mother of a large family, but there dwelt in her a spirit like a consuming fire; she was like the burning bush in the wilderness, which, although it burned, was not consumed. It is not merely the physical wear and tear, the immense nervous exhaustion of acting as propagandist and organiser that you feel the immensity of the work which she undertook. It is rather the intrepidity with which she essayed the tasks which the older bodies either neglect altogether or relegate to special boards. I specially refer to the cases of casuistry which her letters show her as being constantly engaged in resolving. She undertook in all seriousness the spiritual direction of the souls of her converts. She would go into a strange town and stand up before an audience to not one of whom had she spoken a word before. She would speak for an hour, with power pressing the message, which was to her the very Word of the very God, home to the hearts and consciences of those who sat before her. Then at the end of the meeting a certain number would remain, with whom she would wrestle in prayer, in order to deepen their conviction, and to bring them from darkness into light. From a meeting of some thousands that heard her she would have perhaps six, twelve, a score, or two score, who, under the impact of the spiritual influence which attended her, would rouse themselves to a resolution to break with their old life, and to dedicate themselves henceforth to the service of God and of man. From that moment they became her spiritual children, and these converts, who until they had come within the range of her voice she had never seen, were straightway adopted into her family, and, as members of that family, they carried to her, as their mother, all their troubles, difficulties, doubts, and temptations.

#### THE MOTHER-CONFESSOR.

In this way she became the supreme mother-confessor of our time, and this volume gives us hints, although

little more than hints, of the enormous multiplicity and complexity of the problems, moral, social, and religious, with which she attempted to deal. In reading those letters, some samples of which are given, in which she essayed to act the part of spiritual director, we are often conscious of difference of opinion, and in some cases we see where a wider knowledge and more varied experience would have altered the somewhat crude judgment which was expressed. But they all give the impression of perfect sincerity and a burning desire to guide those who sought her counsel into the path of righteousness and truth. This training of the confessional—for although Mrs. Booth had a holy horror of the confessional as practised in the Roman Church, she was herself the only practical working substitute which existed for thousands of English men and women—was a great education for her, and brought her into more or less vitalising contact with all phases of human life from the highest to the lowest. In the Roman Church casuistry has been reduced to a science, and the confessor is fortified at every turn by what may be called leading cases to guide his judgment and correct the crudity of his own opinions. Mrs. Booth had nothing of all that. She was alone in the world, and applied to the solution of each question which was submitted to her the sanctified common sense of a shrewd, practical Englishwoman, healthily situated in her human relations, and with her whole heart and soul consumed by a desire to save mankind.

#### HEREDITY AND ANTE-NATAL INFLUENCE.

Characters like Mrs. Booth are not made in one generation, they represent the accumulations and tendencies of the faculties of many generations, and especially in the generation immediately preceding. Mrs. Booth's father was a revivalist preacher of a somewhat checkered career. Her mental and moral inheritance, however, seems to have come to her from her mother, who was a Miss Milward, a lady of extremely high principles and indomitable will. Mrs. Booth's mother was brought up hard, in a loveless home. Her mother was dead, her father indifferent, and her aunt housekeeper harsh and unsympathetic. The young girl rejoiced therefore to accept an offer of marriage made her by a gentleman of good position, who was devotedly attached to her.

To her friends the match seemed a desirable one, and had met with their unhesitating approbation. The prospects were brilliant, and the wedding day had been fixed, when, on the very eve of the marriage, certain circumstances came to her knowledge which proved conclusively that her lover was not the high-souled, noble character she had supposed him to be—indeed, that he was unworthy of the womanly love and confidence she had so unreservedly reposed in him. With the same promptness and decision which afterwards characterised her daughter, Miss Milward's mind was made up, and the engagement was immediately broken off.

It was in vain that day after day her lover called at the house, in the hope that he might persuade her to relent. She dared not trust herself even to see him, lest she should fall beneath the still keenly realised temptation, and lest her heart should get the better of her judgment. At length, seized with despair, he turned his horse's head from the door and galloped away, he knew not, cared not, whither—galloped till his horse was covered with foam—galloped till it staggered and fell, dying, beneath him, while he rose to his feet a hopeless maniac! The anxiety had been too much for his brain, and the next news that Miss Milward received was that he had been taken to an asylum, where he would probably spend the rest of his days.

#### FAITH CURE AND CONVERSION.

The shock to Miss Milward almost proved fatal, for sixteen weeks she lay between life and death. The

mental shock brought on severe introspection and prolonged meditation upon her relations with the invisible world. For a long time she was in despair; at last, the visit of a Christian minister brought her from darkness into light. In the account which Mr. Tucker gives of her conversion, we see what may be regarded as the original spark from which the Salvation Army sprang:—

The preacher's recipe, "repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ," was almost too simple to be trusted. It appeared at first incredible. But at length she grasped the truth. It was too precious, too potent, too necessary to be doubted or denied. With all her heart she embraced it, and was able to realise during the first interview that her sins were forgiven.

Wonderful to relate, scarcely had the minister left, when Miss Milward was able to rise, dress, and leave her room, healed in body as well as in soul.

With Miss Milward the change was not one of mere creed or sentiment. It penetrated every fibre of her being. It shone through her every capacity. It revolutionised her life, and marked indelibly her whole career.

Miss Milward was not a woman to do things by halves, any more than her daughter was after her. She became an out-and-out Methodist, although before that time she had been a member of the Church of England. She cut up her ball-dresses, discarded all ornamentation of her person, and went regularly to meeting.

#### THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NEVER, ETC.

One of the Methodist preachers, Mr. John Mumford, a popular, energetic young man, fell in love with Miss Milward, and offered her marriage. Her father was furious:—

Not only was the young preacher ordered out of the house, but, as the door slammed behind him, Mr. Milward with his own hand turned the key in the lock, as though to make his return doubly impossible.

He then sternly called upon his daughter to choose between her lover and her home. Either the proposed engagement must be for ever abandoned, or she must leave at once her father's roof, and face the consequences, be they what they might. The ordeal was a trying one, but her courage did not waver. She would not, even in appearance, bow before the storm.

True to his word, and urged on by the aunt, Mr. Milward at length commanded his daughter to leave the house. She went forth penniless, without so much as a change of clothing, sacrificing every worldly prospect.

It is characteristic of the woman that, although she left home under these circumstances, she made a vow that she would never marry the man of her choice excepting with her father's consent. This seemed hopeless, but within a few months she did marry with her father's approval. Of the marriage thus begun, Catherine Booth was the only daughter. Both physiologists and psychologists would find it an easy thing to trace many of the strongest characteristics of Mrs. Booth to the ante-natal experiences of her mother.

#### AS THE TWIG'S BENT THE TREE'S INCLINED.

Mrs. Booth is not only a strong instance of the working of the law of heredity, her character is equally important as bearing upon the significance of early training. Mr. Tucker says:—

From an incredibly early age, Catherine became her mother's companion and *confidante*. With the exception of her brother, who went to America when only sixteen, she had no playmates. Children, as a rule, were so badly brought up that Mrs. Mumford dreaded their contaminating influence upon her daughter. To some this may appear too harsh a rule, but it was one which Mrs. Booth herself adopted in bringing up her family, and the result has surely justified its wisdom.

Mrs. Mumford, although a woman of the sternest principle, was exceedingly tender and sympathetic. Her soul ever aspired after the highest, and the constant brooding of the mother's love upon the child produced such an effect that Mrs. Booth says she could never remember the time when she had not intense yearnings after God.

#### NO FRENCH!

In the Mumford family no novels were allowed. The mother could not endure works of fiction—they were not true; and as for French, she simply abominated the language. She did not let her daughter learn one word of it, for it would have given her the key to what she described as "an infidel and impure novelistic literature." Mrs. Booth on these questions departed from the severity of her mother. Her own children were taught French under safeguards. On this she felt very strongly, as she believed that thousands have been indirectly ruined both for this world and the next, owing to the use in schools of "the works of Voltaire and other brilliant but ungodly Frenchmen." Mrs. Booth had been taught to read from the Bible when she was three, and when she was five it was her habit to stand by her mother's side on a footstool and read the Scriptures. Before she was twelve years old she had read the Old and New Testament through eight times over.

#### DOLLS AS EDUCATORS.

This nervous, susceptible, Bible-educated child was not altogether denied the recreations of ordinary childhood. It is a relief to learn that she was passionately fond of dolls; but even here the intensity of her nature asserted itself, and her biographer tells us that dolls became the instrument of culture rather than a mere recreation.

So devoted was she to her miniature family, and in so practical a manner did she labour for them, that with her it almost ceased to be play, and rather became a pleasing education for the heavy and responsible maternal duties which fell to her lot in after life. She must feed them, dress them, put them to bed, and even pray with them, before her mother-heart could be satisfied. And in her spare moments she might be seen, with earnest face and bended back, eagerly plying needle and thread, thus acquiring a skill which she turned to such good account in after life, that ladies in admiring her handiwork would beg to be told the name of her tailor, in order that they might go to the same place for their children's clothes.

#### A TEMPERANCE OFFICIAL AT TWELVE.

Soon, however, she gave up dolls, and when only twelve years old plunged into the temperance cause. When twelve she became the secretary of a juvenile Temperance Society which arranged meetings and collected subscriptions. She used to lock herself up in her bedroom in order to write anonymous letters to temperance magazines, which then absorbed her attention.

It was at the table at meal-times that she received her most useful education. Her father was an ardent politician, and was delighted to explain to his child the ins and outs of the political questions of the day. This mature little miss of twelve had her own ideas on politics, and fought her father across the table. One particular subject on which they differed was Catholic Emancipation, for Mrs. Booth, at the age of twelve, had come to the conclusion that "the Catholics so invariably misused political power, as to prove that they were unfit to be intrusted with it."

Even in these early days she had a very strong sense of responsibility for all those whom she could in any way influence. "When I see people going wrong," she said, "I must tell the poor things how to manage." Her



passionate sympathy with the poor and suffering and her intense human feeling which prevailed over all prejudices of morality early asserted itself. On one occasion, says Mr. Tucker :—

While running along the road with hoop and stick, she saw a drunkard being dragged to the lock-up by a constable. A jeering mob was hooting the unfortunate culprit. His utter loneliness appealed powerfully to her. It seemed that he had not a friend in the world.

Quick as lightning Catherine sprang to his side, and marched down the street with him, determined that he should feel that there was at least one heart that sympathised with him, whether it might be for his fault or his misfortune that he was suffering.

#### HER SYMPATHY WITH ANIMALS.

And here it is well to note with what passionate sympathy she regarded those who were suffering, whether they were drunkards or animals, so long as they were sentient beings. Up to the very last this was one of the dominant notes of Mrs. Booth's life. When a mere child the sight of animals suffering would send her into a speechless paroxysm of grief. She consoled herself by thinking that Butler and Wesley might possibly be correct in their speculations as to the future life of animals. She wished that animals might live again, in order that they might have the redress which they seemed to be denied in this world. In her early girlhood she had a great sorrow in the death of a retriever dog, which her father shot. The capital sentence was inflicted because the dog had plunged through a large glass window in order to come to the help of the child Catherine, who had cried out suddenly with pain. She says :—

For months I suffered intolerably, especially in realising that it was in the effort to alleviate my sufferings the beautiful creature lost its life. Days passed before I could speak to my father, although he afterwards greatly regretted his hasty action, and strove to console me as best he could. The fact that I had no child companions doubtless made me miss my speechless one the more.

#### THE HORSES' LADY-BOUNTIFUL.

In after life this habit of caring for animals found constant expression. She was an apostle of humanity to the donkey boys. On one occasion, when she saw a donkey boy strike his animal with a heavy-headed hammer, she leapt out of her carriage, and, notwithstanding a rather nasty fall on her face in the road, ran after the boy and succeeded in rousing him to some sense of his wickedness. She got the hammer, and then, overcome with excitement and exhaustion, she fainted away, and was with difficulty carried home. It was in vain to reason against this passion of sympathy: with her, it simply possessed her with an overpowering force—she lost her voice and became for the moment quite speechless. Fortunately, it did not always take her so violently, and Mr. Tucker gives the following incident, which will cause many to feel a liking for her who would never have been excited to admiration by her exploits in other paths :—

If, in her walks or drives, Mrs. Booth happened to notice any horses left out to graze which looked over-worked and ill-fed, she would send round to the dealers for a bushel of corn, stowing it away in some part of the house. Then, when evening fell, she would sally forth with a child or servant carrying a supply of food to the field in which the poor creatures had been marked, watching with the utmost satisfaction while they had a "real good tuck-in." It is not to be wondered at that the horses were soon able to recognise her, and would run along the hedge whenever their benefactress passed by, craning their necks and snorting their thanks, to the surprise and perplexity of those who were not in the secret.

#### THE METHODIST CHILD.

The child is father of the man. It is somewhat amusing to read that Catherine and her mother were so deeply attached to Methodism that little Catherine used to watch "with profound pity" members of other denominations who passed the house on their way to their various places of worship! She made sacrifices for the faith that was in her, throwing herself with ardour into missionary work. She gave up the use of sugar, practised all possible self-denial, collected subscriptions from her friends in order to raise funds for the missionaries.

#### THE OLD ADAM.

Mrs. Mumford feared sending her child to school, but at last she ventured to expose her to the risks of unrestrained contact with others of her kind. And when she made the experiment the home training asserted itself. Catherine became monitor, and was regarded as the general referee and unimpeachable authority upon every question of fact that might be in dispute. She was a good deal teased—as might have been expected, possibly it would have been better if she had been more teased. It is quite refreshing to learn that the Old Adam sometimes asserted itself in outbursts of anger. The capacity to get into a rage was always latent in Mrs. Booth, but she kept it well in hand, and was always desperately sorry for it when she did give way. It is to be feared that the ungodly and profane will be more attracted to her for her faults than by her virtues. But for these occasional outbursts she would be altogether too impossibly and intolerably good.

#### THE FIRST LOVE AFFAIR.

When she left school she had an incipient love affair. She was only fifteen. Her cousin paid her attentions which she by no means disliked. But her cousin was an unsaved man, and after much hesitation she ultimately decided to break off all connection with him, taking her stand upon the verse, "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." This faith which she acted upon in her youth she enforced resolutely in her later years. One of the most interesting pages of these books contains a long letter written to a Christian woman who had asked her advice as to whether or not she should accept a proposal from an unconverted lover.

#### A SPIRITUAL CRISIS.

In 1844 the Mumfords came to London, and took up their abode in Brixton. It will surprise many who are not familiar with the soul experience of mortals under the Methodist discipline that, although Mrs. Booth had been from her earliest childhood dedicated to the Divine service, and had actually refused a lover on the ground that he was not saved, when she came to London she passed through a great spiritual crisis that begun in doubt of her own salvation. Her own story of it is as follows :—

I was terribly afraid of being self-deceived. I remembered, too, the occasional outbursts of temper when I was at school. Neither could I call to mind any particular place or time when I had definitely stepped out upon the promises, and had claimed the immediate forgiveness of my sins, receiving the witness of the Holy Spirit that I had become a child of God and an heir of heaven.

It seemed to me unreasonable to suppose that I could be saved and yet not know it. At any rate, I could not permit myself to remain longer in doubt regarding the matter.

I can never forget the agony I passed through. I used to pace my room till two o'clock in the morning, and when, utterly exhausted, I lay down at length to sleep, I would place my Bible and hymn-book under my pillow, praying that I might wake up with the assurance of salvation. One

morning as I opened my hymn-book, my eyes fell upon the words:

My God, I am Thine!

What a comfort Divine,

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

Scores of times I had read and sung these words, but now they came home to my inmost soul with a force and illumination they had never before possessed. It was as impossible for me to doubt as it had before been for me to exercise faith.

#### THE METHODS OF A YOUNG METHODIST.

The next three years she seems to have gone on living as a good Methodist, occasionally leading the class in prayer with great palpitation of heart and sense of burden. She read her Bible twice through from end to end in sixteen months, and then read it over again with prayer for light and understanding. She ordered her life according to a printed set of rules which she read over once a week, and added to them some daily rules for her own guidance. She abstained from dinner on Fridays, and butter in the morning. "Oh, my Lord! help me to be more fully decided in all things," she prayed, "and not to confer with flesh and blood, but to be able to take up and able to sustain the sacred cross." She had not long to wait.

#### HER EXPULSION FROM THE METHODISTS.

In the next year came the great crisis in the history of Methodism, which led to the secession or expulsion of a body known as the Methodist Reformers. That act of folly and intolerance has been regretted by all rational Wesleyans ever since. But forty years ago Wesleyans were not very rational, and were very intolerant and despotic. Not only were the leaders of the Reformers expelled from the Conference, but similar expulsions went on throughout the country of those who attended the meetings of the excommunicated minority. Miss Mumford, who was now about twenty years old, was warned that she could not be allowed to remain in class if she insisted on extending her countenance and sympathy to the cause of the expelled. Finding argument of no avail her class

leader reluctantly decided to withhold her ticket of membership:—

It was thus that Miss Mumford found herself expelled from the Wesleyan Church. "This was one of the first great troubles of my life," says Mrs. Booth, "and cost me the keenest anguish. I was young. I had been nursed and cradled in Methodism, and loved it with a love which has gone altogether out of fashion among Protestants for their Church."

#### THE NEMESIS OF ECCLESIASTICISM.

At the same time it is consolatory for those who love to see retribution falling upon the intolerant to reflect upon the loss which Methodism suffered when that decision was taken. Since the days of John Wesley no Englishwoman has arisen who was so imbued with the spirit of Wesley, and who had so much spiritual power and genius of propaganda as Mrs. Booth, and yet the men who called themselves by his name cast her from their synagogue. It seems to be an invariable law. It seems to be the Nemesis which dogs the heels of intolerance. Thus was Mrs. Booth turned away from the denomination in which she had been reared, and which she had always idealised. It had been her highest ambition to serve its interests with all the strength of her nature.

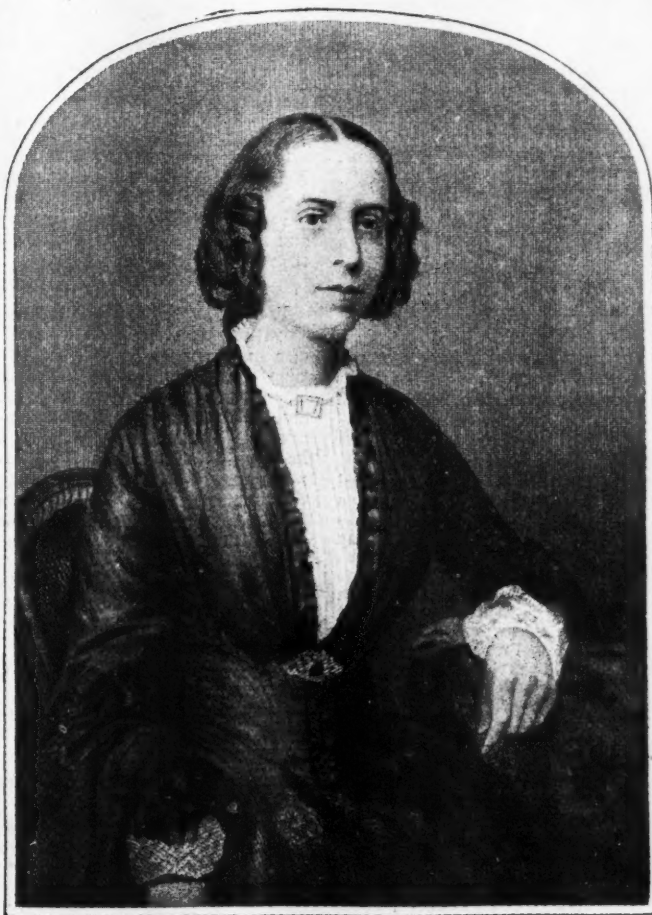
#### HER FIRST CLASS.

The Reformers, as they were called, were not slow in availing themselves of her remarkable talents. They commenced to hold meetings in a hall near her home, and they offered her the senior class in the

Sunday-school. To this class, which consisted of fifteen girls from twelve to nineteen years of age, she devoted herself for the next three years. She laboured with these girls as she afterwards laboured with the audiences of the Salvation Army. She made them all pray, and they used to have protracted prayer meetings for an hour and a half after the class was over. She often went on until she lost her voice, and did not regain it for a day or two.

#### THE BOOK AS A HUMAN DOCUMENT.

It is impossible for me to follow Mrs. Booth's pilgrimage



CATHERINE MUMFORD.

from this point of departure down to the close of her remarkable career. The picture which Mr. Tucker gives us of her courtship and married life is very interesting. As a study in human nature it may be commended to many of those who have no sympathy whatever in the religious convictions which were the very atmosphere of Mrs. Booth's life. As a human document this book is interesting apart from its spiritual value, for the Booths obeyed the Positivist commandment to "live openly" in its strictest sense. Nothing is more characteristic in the book than the statement that Mrs. Booth was wont in her later days to lament that she had been privately married, as the sacrifice of what might have been a means of grace and a useful example to the world. It may safely be said that it was upon that occasion only that she did not turn to the full advantage every opportunity which was afforded her of illustrating her opinions of right and wrong upon the world.

#### A PIONEER OF WOMAN'S MINISTRY.

It will be a great comfort to many women to know that Mrs. Booth found the burden of public speaking a cross almost too great to be borne, and that she was driven to it by an inward compulsion which gave her no rest. The story of her struggle against the work of the female ministry, and her gradual arrival at the conviction that it was necessary for women to use their talents, if they were not to lose them to the overpowering sense of the obligation to speak, will rank alongside with the experience of Mrs. Besant in the history of the evolution of womanhood.

#### THE DIVINE CALL.

The story of how this occurred she tells herself, as follows:—

During a season of sickness, it seemed one day as if the Lord revealed it all to me by His Spirit. I had no vision, but a revelation to my mind. He seemed to take me back to the time when I was fifteen or sixteen, when I first fully gave my heart to Him. He showed me that all the bitter way this one thing had been the fly in the pot of ointment, preventing me from realising what I otherwise should have done. And then I remember prostrating myself upon my face before Him, and promising Him there in the sick room, "Lord, if thou wilt return unto me as in the days of old, and revisit me with those urgings of the Spirit which I used to have, I will obey, if I die in the attempt." However, the Lord did not revisit me immediately. But He permitted me to recover, and to resume my usual duties.

About three months afterwards I went to the chapel of which my husband was a minister (Bethesda), and he had an extraordinary service there. There were a thousand people present. I was sitting in the minister's pew, and as the service proceeded I felt the Holy Spirit come upon me. I felt it to the extremity of my hands and feet. It seemed as if a voice said to me: "Now if you were to go and testify, you know I would bless it to your own soul as well as to the people!" I gasped again, and said in my heart: "Yes, Lord, I believe Thou wouldst, but I cannot do it!" I had forgotten my vow. I did not occur to me at all.

A moment afterwards there flashed across my mind the memory of the bedroom visitation when I had promised the Lord that I would obey Him at all costs. And then the voice seemed to ask me if this was consistent with that promise. I almost jumped up and said, "No, Lord, it is the old thing over again. But I cannot do it!" I felt as though I would sooner die than speak. And then the devil said, "Besides, you are not prepared. You will look like a fool, and will have nothing to say." He made a mistake. He overreached himself for once. It was this word that settled it. "Ah!" I said, "this is just the point. I have never yet been willing to be a fool for Christ. Now I will be one!"

#### HER FIRST APPEARANCE.

Without stopping another moment, I rose up from my seat and walked down the aisle. My dear husband was just going to conclude. He thought something had happened to me, and so did the people. We had been there two years, and they knew my timid, bashful nature. He stepped down and asked me, "What is the matter, my dear?" I replied, "I want to say a word."

I stood—God only knows how—and if any mortal ever did hang on the arm of Omnipotence, I did. I felt as if I were clinging to some human arm, but it was a Divine One which held me up. I just stood and told the people how it had come about. I confessed as I think everybody should who has been in the wrong and has misrepresented the religion of Jesus Christ. I said, "I daresay many of you have been looking upon me as a very devoted woman, and one who has been living faithfully to God. But I have come to realise that I have been disobeying Him, and thus have brought darkness and leanness into my soul. I have promised the Lord to do so no longer, and have come to tell you that henceforth I will be obedient to the holy vision." There was more weeping, they said, in the chapel that day, than on any previous occasion. Many dated a renewal in righteousness from that very moment, and began a life of devotion and consecration to God.

From that time onward Mrs. Booth was never silent, and spoke with ever-increasing acceptance down to the time of her being laid aside.

#### ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Passing by the story of the rise and progress of the Salvation Army, which finds a very appreciative chronicler in Mr. Tucker, we come down to the story of the time when Mrs. Booth lay dying at Clacton-on-Sea. That prolonged parting is described with intense feeling, and will be read with great interest by all who knew her and the multitudes who never had the privilege of knowing those concerned. It is interesting to note that when Mrs. Booth neared the Valley of the Dark Shadow the animosity which she had expressed during her life to all communications between the dead and the living seemed to fade and grow dim. On one occasion, speaking of heaven, she said:—

"I don't believe I shall be fastened up in a corner playing a harp. I shall let the folks do it who like, but I shall travel about if I can. I shall come and see you if I can, and whisper things to you—some things that I have not been able to say. Oh, I wish there were some way of getting a letter to you when I am gone. But perhaps I shall be able to visit you in dreams and visions of the night." Then, tenderly stroking the General's grey head, bowed by sorrow at her side, she took his hand, weeping, and pressing it fervently to her lips, said—

"And this I do find.

"We two are so joined,

I shall not be in glory and leave you behind!"

"Not long, I am sure, not long!"

Those who remember the account given by her only clairvoyant daughter in coming home from India, which was quoted in *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for April, 1892, will know that Mrs. Booth was as good as her word. Her practice, after having had experience of both sides, naturally discounts the value which might otherwise be attached to the very strong denunciation which in her earthly life she levelled against all those who ventured to pay any attention to communications from the other side.

I commend these volumes to all who wish to know what a woman can do for the world without neglecting her own family, or ceasing to be intensely womanly. Those who desire to know how the Salvation Army came into being, and how it is what it is, will find Mr. Tucker's volumes their most trustworthy guide. Well got up, carefully printed, and copiously illustrated, they are not an unworthy tribute to one of the worthiest women of our time.



## GIFT LITERATURE.

### A GUIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF 1892.

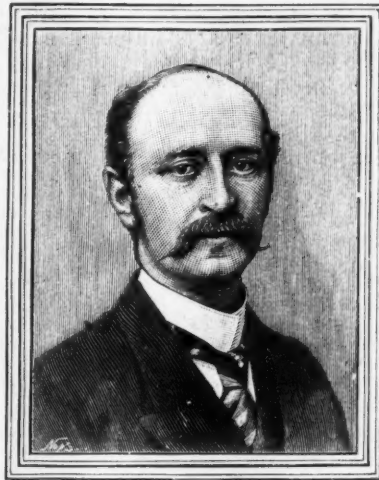
**E**VERY year the difficulty of selecting the best books from the huge mass of miscellaneous reading which at the Christmas season encumbers our shelves becomes greater, for every year the output of Christmas literature is larger. This month scarcely a publisher but has sent us a large parcel of books of all sorts and sizes and suitable to children of all ages. The elders, too, are not uncatered for. Their needs are considered almost as carefully, if not as wisely, as those of the children, and the result is a goodly number of what our grandfathers called "table-books," which seldom manage to interest their readers for more than a few minutes, and whose sole use seems to be to encumber the drawing-room tables of their possessors. Happily, however, this class of book this year is less plentiful. Publishers, no doubt, are discovering that grown-up people prefer that their presents shall be books of constant usefulness. In speaking of those books which have most attracted our fancy this Christmas, it will be proper and seasonable to give the little ones the first place. The two books which are sure to gain the most readers are Mr. Andrew Lang's "Green Fairy Book," which we noticed last month, and Mr. Joseph Jacobs's "Indian Fairy Tales,"\* a worthy successor to those charming volumes, "English Fairy Tales" and "Celtic Fairy Tales." Indeed, there is no writer for the young who more deserves canonization at the hands of his youthful readers than Mr. Jacobs, the very chief and prince of modern story-tellers. He has revived and re-animated the old stories of our childhood as no other modern writer has done, and his three volumes have won for themselves a place in the row of nursery classics.

#### FAIRY TALES FROM THE LAND OF IND.

Mr. Jacobs is a folklorist, and consequently his volumes have a scientific interest apart from their appeal to children. But he has wisely packed away his thirty pages of learned

notes, in which he traces the origin of the different stories and notes the parallels from other races and times, at the end of the book, where no ordinary child will care to trespass. "So far as Europe has a common stock of fairy

tales," says Mr. Jacobs, "it owes this to India," and he inclines to the belief that most of our European fairy stories have been brought from thence by crusaders, missionaries, Gipsies, and travelers. Whether his success is attendant upon his having gone to the fountain-head of all the fairy stories of the world for the materials for this new volume we cannot say, but we have never read fairy stories which delighted us more, and which seemed more likely to please the children for whom, of course, they are primarily written. "Punchkin" is a truly charming story, and one of the best. It is all about a wicked magician whose life depended upon the life of a little parrot. If the parrot was killed, then the magician must die; so he hid it in the midst of a jungle, and surrounded it with thousands of genii. He has wickedly carried off a beautiful princess, and her son finds out about the parrot, and manages to kill it, and then the magician dies, and the princess and all his captives are set free. "Loving Laili" is another of the best stories, and from it this illustration



MR. JOSEPH JACOBS.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)



(From "Indian Fairy Tales.")

ter of the stories in his many and pleasant pictures, one of the smallest of which is given here. The binding deserves a word of praise.

\* "Indian Fairy Tales." By Joseph Jacobs. David Nutt. 6s.

## BROWNIES AND ROSE-LEAVES.

Not quite so good, but still a very excellent volume for children, is Roma White's (*Miss Blanche Oram*) "*Brownies and Rose-Leaves*,"\* which is very well illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke. Of course, no writer of fairy tales in the present day has the slightest possible chance in competition with the fairy tales of the past, but Miss Oram's stories are as good as any modern fairy tales which we have read for some time; and, after all, the last few years have given us some very pretty stories, although nothing approaching the excellence of the tales of the past. But besides telling pretty little stories in an exceedingly pretty manner, Miss Oram has a very pleasant gift of song, which she uses to great advantage in the verses which alternate with the tales. There is no story-loving child but will be delighted with Miss Oram's volume and with Mr. Brooke's pictures, one of which we reproduce. By the way, the print in both of these last volumes is very good—a most important point.

## THE LEGENDS OF IRELAND.

Considering its excellence and the originality of its contents, the cheapest child's book of the year—and if it were not for Mr. Jacobs's volume, we should say the best—is Mr. Standish O'Grady's "*Finn and His Companions*"† in the charmingly got up Children's Library. Mr. O'Grady has reproduced in singularly pure and excellent English a number of the less-known Ossianic legends of Ireland, as were told by Ossian's cousin, Caolta, to St. Patrick. The volume contains four stories, and all have a certain continuity of interest. Finn and his people, Mr. O'Grady tells us, flourished in the second and third centuries, and were the immediate ancestors of the Scots, who, with the Picts, did so much to destroy the power of the Roman Empire in Britain. He is of course as mythical a character as our own King Arthur—who by the way figures in one of the stories in a light hardly as favourable as that in which we are wont to see him—and his deeds are even more wonderful. None of his race could stand against him. And it was he, the legends tell us, who cleared Ireland of the dragons, monsters, and savage beasts with which it was infested. Strictly speaking, these Ossianic stories are not fairy stories, but their subjects are supernatural and marvellous, and children will be delighted with them. The description of a fight between Finn and a blue dragon whose mouth was as wide as the gate of a city is particularly enthralling. But Mr. O'Grady has done something else besides giving

(From "*Brownies and Rose-Leaves*.")

our children a delightful collection of wonder-stories: he has produced a volume which if it is not literature is yet remarkably near to it. We hope that these old Irish legends will supply us with a yearly volume from Mr. O'Grady's pen.

## THE STORIES OF STANLEY'S NEGROES.

Certainly there was no necessity for Mr. Mounteney Jephson to apologise for his very pleasant children's book, "*Stories Told in an African Forest*,"\* which should be very popular this Christmas. In an introductory chapter he tells his readers about the Emin Pasha Expedition and its cause, and the difficulties and dangers which had to be overcome in the march through the great forest. He describes the building of Fort Bodo, and the life of the expedition while it was resting, in a very interesting manner, and he has connected the various stories by a description of the circumstances under which they were told. On Sunday afternoon, it appears, Mr. Stanley and his officers used to hold a gathering of their negroes, and Mr. Stanley would tell them some fairy tale or a story out of the Bible, and then the Zanzibaris would in their turn repeat one or other of their own stories, which are here collected by Mr. Jephson. They are certainly very interesting, and children are sure to like them; but we imagine that either Mr. Jephson has set them down from memory, or that he has purposely altered them to some considerable extent, for they have not that richness of colour and wealth of incident which we would expect from the folk-tales of a barbaric people. However, children are sure to be delighted with the book, which is, after all, the first thing to be considered. It is prettily bound, with a clever little sketch on the cover by Mrs. Stanley of negro babies dancing. Mr. Buckley's illustrations are numerous and generally good, but the volume is a little too expensive.

BY THE AUTHOR OF  
"RUDDER GRANGE."

The Minister of Agriculture in the kingdom of Tanobar had discovered a wonderful fruit, which he called the Cosmic Bean, and which, with very little cultivation, would provide enough food for the whole nation. But the wise young king came to the conclusion that if all men could get enough to eat without working they would never do anything at all, so he got all the plants together and destroyed them. This is the outline of Mr. Frank R. Stockton's "*Great Show in Kobil-land*."† The characters also comprise a good magician, who takes a servant about with him to measure his grin when his plans are going

\* "*Brownies and Rose-Leaves*." By Roma White. A. D. Innes and Co. 3s. 6d.

† "*Finn and His Companions*." By Standish O'Grady. T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.

\* "*Stories Told in an African Forest*." By A. J. Mounteney Jephson. 8s. 6d.

† "*The Great Show in Kobil-land*." By Frank R. Stockton. James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co. 2s.

satisfactorily, and a goodly number of fairies and genii. Mr. Dan Beard's illustrations are very good, and the volume is beautifully bound and printed.

The other volume which Mr. Stockton has contributed to the children's literature of the year, "The Clocks of Rondaine,"\* is sure to be very popular, for it contains many excellent stories told in the manner which has so pleased his youthful readers in his previous volumes. "The Clocks of Rondaine" itself is a delightful, whimsical tale of a little girl who is vexed that all the clocks in the town do not keep the right time, which she fondly imagines to be the time shown by her own little clock. So one Christmas Eve she gets a day's holiday from her mother in order to go round with her own clock, and get the keepers of the other clocks to set theirs right, so that every one may know exactly when Christmas Day begins. How she succeeds in her mission it would be spoiling Mr. Stockton's tale to relate. "The Tricycle of the Future" is another amusing story of a boy who determines to make a tricycle which will be worked by half a dozen horses, and which will be able to carry dozens of people much quicker than they could be drawn by horses in an ordinary carriage. His success is only moderate, but Mr. Stockton writes so well that he thoroughly convinces the unmechanical reader of the possibility of his scheme. The other five stories are all thoroughly readable, one of them being the "Great Show in Kobil-land," noticed above. The volume has no lack of good illustrations.

#### A REAL COMIC ARTIST.

Readers of "Rudder Grange" will remember the admirable illustrations by Mr. Frost which did so much for the success of that amusing story. This year Mr. Frost gives us a book similar to his "Stuff and Nonsense," a delightful collection of humorous drawings which everyone was laughing at a year or two ago. "The Bull Calf and Other Tales"† is a series of the most laughable stories told in a number of comic illustrations which it is quite impossible to look at without laughing. The gem of the collection is the story of the tramp who steals the clothes of a scarlet fever patient, and on discovering his mistake is reduced to dressing himself in a sheaf of wheat. We have no artist in England so genuinely funny in this particular way as Mr. Frost, whose pencil is as skilful as his wit is bright. The children who get this book at Christmas will be assured of many happy hours both for themselves and their friends.

#### RUSSIAN FAIRY TALES.

We have had English, Irish, Celtic, and Indian fairy tales in abundance, and now we have a collection‡ from Russia, made by Mr. R. Nisbet Bain, from the volume which Polevoi himself arranged for children from the vast store of Slavonic folk-lore, which was collected by Afanasiev. These stories are all vastly entertaining, and we can well believe Mr. Bain when he says that those scholars who are equally familiar with the Russian Skazki and the German Märchen unhesitatingly give the palm to the former. The volume, which is of a good size and very cheap, is bound with great taste, and is unusually well illustrated by Mr. C. M. Gere, a new artist, whose work we shall be glad to see again. "Russian Fairy Tales" is one of the best half dozen children's books of the season.

#### OUIDA'S STORIES FOR CHILDREN.

Those who only know Ouida from those novels which first gave her notoriety will be surprised at the excellence

of the stories in "Bimbi,"\* a new edition of which, illustrated by Mr. Edmund H. Garrett, has just appeared. Thoroughly healthy in tone, and full of the tenderest imagination and sympathy for child-life, "Bimbi" will be welcomed with delight by children and their elders alike this Christmas.

We have read far enough into "Nutteracker and Mouse-King," which Mr. Ascott R. Hope has translated from the German of E. T. A. Hoffmann, to see that it is a real acquisition to Mr. T. Fisher Unwin's beautiful Children's Library. It only costs half-a-crown, and is very well illustrated, so that a great many copies should find their way into the children's hands this Christmas. Another book which we have read with pleasure is Miss Effie Johnson's "In the Fire, and Other Fancies" (Elkin Mathews and John Lane, 3s. 6d. net.), a pretty collection of fairy stories, having as frontispiece a picture of Elsie interviewing the Fire King, by Mr. Walter Crane. Miss Johnson has a distinction and a delicacy of touch which is very pleasing.

From Messrs. Routledge we have received "Household Tales and Fairy Stories" (7s. 6d.), a large volume, containing a number of the most popular nursery stories, illustrated with nearly four hundred pictures by Sir John Gilbert, R.A., Mr. J. D. Watson, Mr. Harrison Weir, and others; also a new edition of Mr. Ingraham's "Prince of the House of David" (7s. 6d.), with fifty-one illustrations and twelve coloured plates. Messrs. Dean and Son (of 160A, Fleet Street) have sent us a number of their excellent and very cheap coloured toy-books, which we have no space to notice in detail.

Two other books for young children, which must not be overlooked, are Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's "Children I Have Known" (James R. Osgood, McIlvaine, and Co., 3s. 6d.), and the new edition, in one handsome volume, of Mrs. Ewing's "Jackanapes," "Daddy Darwin's Dovecot," and "Lob Lie-by-the-Fire" (S. P. C. K., 5s.). The authoress of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" always writes well, and "Children I Have Known" is no exception to this rule. Mrs. Ewing's stories are too well known to need commendation: this edition, profusely illustrated by the late Randolph Caldecott, should give them a new lease of life. Few better stories for children have ever been written. To many children Christmas would hardly seem Christmas without a new fairy-book from Canon Atkinson, who, this year, gives us a charming volume, "Scenes in Fairyland,"† which has as sub-title, "Miss Mary's Visits to the Court of Fairy Realm." The illustrations by Mr. C. E. Brock are very pretty, and altogether the book is one which any child will be happy to get.

#### A GOOD STORY FOR GIRLS.

Mrs. L. T. Meade is in many ways the best writer of girls' stories whom we have, so that a reviewer naturally turns first to the books which are from her pen. Her best book this year is "Out of the Fashion,"‡ a very interesting story of four young girls whose father absconded with a large sum of money, leaving his daughters, the eldest of whom is only twenty-four, with only a hundred pounds to start them in life. Luckily a charming old maid comes to their assistance, and buying the lease of their old house, turns it into a sort of cheap and homely boarding-house for girls, with the four sisters as managers. The house is a great success, and is immediately crowded, for the girls succeed in keeping it just like a home, and as unlike an ordinary boarding-house as anything could be.

\* "The Clocks of Rondaine." By Frank R. Stockton. Sampson Low, 7s. 6d.

† "The Bull Calf, and Other Tales." By A. B. Frost. J. C. Nimmo, 3s. 6d.

‡ "Russian Fairy Tales." By R. Nisbet Bain. Lawrence and Bullen, 5s.

\* "Bimbi: Stories for Children." By Ouida. Chatto and Windus, 5s.

† "Scenes in Fairyland." By Canon Atkinson. Macmillan, 4s. 6d.

‡ "Out of the Fashion." By L. T. Meade. Methuen, 6s.



The old maid, too, has the good sense to allow the girls to ask their young men friends to visit them in the evening, and the picture of home-life which Mrs. Meade draws is truly delightful, and should move many a rich woman to think of starting a boarding-house on the lines here laid down. Of course there is a love-story in the book, which many besides young women will read with pleasure. Mrs. Meade's characters are charming and life-like, and Mr. Wal Paget has been very successful in picturing them in his illustrations. Mrs. Meade's second story, "Four on an Island" (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.), will suit both boys and girls alike, and is a really pleasant and original story of child-life and adventure. Mr. W. Raine's illustrations are unusually good.

Another book for girls which must not be overlooked is "Imogen; or, Only Eighteen" (W. and R. Chambers, 2s. 6d.), by Mrs. Molesworth. No need to recommend Mrs. Molesworth's books to girls; she is an authoress too popular to need commendation here. "Robin Redbreast" (Same publishers, 3s. 6d.) is also by her.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A NEW ENGLAND NUN."

English story-tellers will have to look to their laurels if we are to have many children's books from America as good as the two which Miss Mary E. Wilkins gives us this year. "Young Lucretia, and Other Stories,"\* contains things every bit as good as the best of the tales in "A New England Nun," so it is sure to attract many readers, besides the girls for whom, we suppose, it is really intended. Miss Wilkins' style never alters much, nor are her characters other than those with whom she has already acquainted us, so that the new book does not require much description. The only way in which it differs from her previous volumes is that its characters are mostly young people, and very charming young people too, full of quaint speech and curious habits. The illustrations are few, but good. Miss Wilkins' other volume, "The Pot of Gold" (Ward, Lock, Bowden and Co., 2s. 6d.) displays her as a writer of fairy stories. Those of the tales which we have read are truly delightful, and the book is excellently illustrated.

One of the volumes of the Children's Library is more likely to be appreciated by girls well on in their teens than by children. It is entitled "La Belle Nivernaise,"† and is an excellent translation from the

French of M. Alphonse Daudet. "La Belle Nivernaise" was an old canal boat, and this short story, excellently illustrated by Montégut, is a description of the family which lived in it and of one or two of the voyages which it took before old age made it necessary to break it up for timber. To those who know M. Daudet only as a writer of novels of Parisian life this charming little story will come as a complete surprise.

Messrs. Blackie and Sons are never as successful with their girls' books as with their boys', but this year they make a very fair bid for success with Miss Anne Beale's "Heiress of Courtieroy."\* It is the story of the influence a young girl has upon her soured and misanthropic uncle, and if it were a little shorter would be in every way admirable. Miss Beale must learn to compress her descriptions somewhat before we can praise her story as highly as her other merits would make us desire to. The book is illustrated.

Mrs. G. S. Reaney's "Gladys's Vow"† is another girls' story which we have enjoyed reading. Gladys, in whom we have the character of a good and charming girl, is enjoined by a letter from a benefactor just deceased to vow that she will hold herself ready to succour his wife, when that lady, whose failings his love had not hidden from him, should have lost all her friends. The young woman keeps her vow bravely, and is ultimately



"WISH ME HAPPINESS, JESSICA," SAID SYBIL.  
(From "Out of the Fashion.")



MRS. L. T. MEADE.

\* "Young Lucretia, and Other Stories." By Mary E. Wilkins. James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co. 3s. 6d.

† "La Belle Nivernaise." By Alphonse Daudet. T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.

\* "The Heiress of Courtieroy." By Anne Beale. Blackie and Sons. 5s.

† "Gladys's Vow." By Mrs. G. S. Reaney. James Clarke and Co. 3s. 6d.

rewarded. Most of the characters are clearly and carefully drawn.

One of the most deservedly popular girls' books will always be the bound volume of "The Girl's Own Paper" (Religious Tract Society, 8s.), which keeps up its very high standard of excellence both in literature and illustration. The serial stories, each as long as an ordinary book, are by Mr. John Saunders, Miss Sarah Tytler, and Miss Ruth Lamb; and there are also a large number of short stories and special articles upon all subjects of interest to girls.

Another story very much shorter and much cheaper than any other we have yet noticed is "Baby John," by the authoress of "Tip-Cat" (W. and R. Chambers, 1s.). It is a very prettily told story of a factory lass who marries the owner of the factory in which she works. It is just the book to give away as a Sunday-school prize.

#### THE SCHOOLBOY AS HE REALLY IS.

There are always more books published for boys at this season than for any other class of readers, and the reason is not far to seek. Anyone who is fairly handy with his pen can string together a number of exciting adventures calculated to please boyish readers; but it is not given to everyone to be able to write an interesting story for girls, in which the interest has almost necessarily to depend upon characterisation and unadventurous plot. Consequently the writers for boys are numberless, but only occasionally do we find an author who really looks upon his work as an art, and whose volumes are real pictures of the life which they attempt to depict. Such a one is Mr. Ascott R. Hope, who seems to have been writing boys' books as long as we can remember. "Let him who will," he says, "have the making of the people's laws, plays, sermons, novels, blue-books, and so forth: give me the writing of stories for the most impressionable age—a task which cannot be undertaken too conscientiously." There speaks the true artist, and the critic turns to the volume with the certainty of finding something good. "Stories" contains nothing but what has appeared in Mr. Hope's earlier volumes. He has collected what seems to him best, and the result is a book for boys which is a real live book, in which the characters are real live people, and not mere puppets. For Mr. Hope is the realist of the schoolroom, and in his stories we get as near the heart of the schoolboy as it is possible to get in fiction.

#### TWO NEW HENTYS.

Mr. Henty's "Condemned as a Nihilist" we noticed last month, but he writes so fast that every year we have at least three new stories from his pen. The best of the two remaining is "Berie the Briton,"† the hero of which is worthy to stand by the side of Captain Mayne Reid's never-to-be-forgotten "Boy-Chief." His adventures fall in the time of the Roman conquest of Britain, when certainly there were great opportunities of seeing and for doing the remarkable. Berie is a young chieftain of the Iceni, a tribe dwelling in what are now called the Eastern counties. Educated by the Romans as a hostage, well treated because of his rank, he learns all the best side of the Roman civilisation, and picks up more than a smattering of the military art. Returning home, he is in time to join in the rising of Boadicea, and to help destroy the Roman town which lies buried under the houses of Colchester. When the insurgent Britons are defeated, Berie baffles the Romans and protects his tribesmen by a war of stratagems and hiding-places. Captured at last

by treachery, he is carried to Rome and sent to be a gladiator. Getting mixed up with the then obscure sect of the Christians, he finds himself called on to fight unarmed with a lion in the arena. Then, we must confess, we tremble for Berie. But all ends well, and the young chief presents the lion, alive and bound, to the emperor Nero. Such a hero must obviously either be put to death or be turned into a body-guard, and, luckily for us, Nero chooses the latter alternative. How Nero next throws away the services of his loyal protector, how Berie becomes an outlaw on the mountains of Italy, and in what capacity he returns home, it would not be fair for us to tell. Some of the pictures are very good, and all help us to follow the story. "In Greek Waters" (Blackie and Sons, 6s.), Mr. Henty's other story, is a story of the Grecian War of Independence in 1821 to 1827. It is a rattling, illustrated yarn of adventures of the hero and his father, who charter a privateer and sail for Greece, where they join neither with one side nor the other, but give all possible aid to the victims of war, both Greeks and Turks.

#### THE NEW JULES VERNE.

The fancy of Jules Verne seems hardly as fantastic as of old, but his hand has not lost its cunning, and his new story is no whit less interesting than many of its famous predecessors. The plot of "Mistress Branican" is obviously suggested by the search made by Lady Franklin for the remains of her husband's expedition in the Polar Seas. The present story, however, is mostly laid in Australia, which, we believe, has not before furnished incidents for M. Verne's pen. Jules Verne is always a favourite with boys, and his stories are always thoroughly healthy in tone, so that the more copies of "Mistress Branican" which are given away this Christmas, the better. The illustrations are very numerous.

#### THE LION CITY OF AFRICA.

In a prefatory note to "The Lion City of Africa"† the author endeavours to make it clear that "the real Africa being sufficiently marvellous to leave little necessity for inventing new wonders, the story has been kept as far as possible within the bounds of fact;" and that "especial care has been taken to render all descriptions of the known people, places, animals and plants of the Dark Continent perfectly accurate." To a great extent this is true, and as a book of adventure the book is good enough; but on page 143 there is a most unblushing bit of plagiarism, for which we refer the reader to Prof. Drummond's "Tropical Africa," page 94.

#### THE WORLD OF ROMANCE.

Last year we spoke in enthusiastic terms of "The World of Adventure." This year the same publishers send us "The World of Romance,"‡ a large royal octavo volume, more profusely illustrated than any other book for young people issued this Christmas, and containing more for the money. Washington Irving, Sir Walter Scott, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Poe, Dickens, Charles Reade, Daudet, Lytton, Dumas, Tolstoi, Bret Harte, Zola, Stevenson, Hans Christian Andersen, "Q," and Smollett, are among the writers, dead and alive, whose works have been ransacked to provide material for this well-nigh inexhaustible treasure-house of good things. One reads Poe's "Gold Bug," Stevenson and Dumas with a new thrill when they are accompanied by such excellent illustrations as those in the present volume, which is bound and printed in splendid fashion. The "Boy's Own Paper" volume (Religious Tract Society) is another

\* "Stories." By Ascott R. Hope. A. and C. Black. 5s.

† "Berie the Briton." By G. A. Henty. Blackie and Sons. 6s.

\* "Mistress Branican." By Jules Verne. Sampson Low. 6s.

† "The Lion City of Africa." By W. B. Allen. S. W. Partridge and Co.

‡ "The World of Romance." Cassell. 9s.

book which ensures the purchaser getting plenty for his money. The serial stories in this volume are by the Rev. A. N. Malan, David Ker, André Laurie, James Cox, R. N., J. Macdonald Oxley, Burnett Fallow, and Dr. Gordon Stables.

#### MODERN NAVAL WARFARE.

Mr. C. J. Hyne's "Captured Cruiser" is a really stirring tale of the sea, descriptive of the adventures of two youths, who, after various thrilling escapes, are picked up by a steamer carrying arms to Santiago for the use of the Peruvians in their war against Chili. The account of torpedo warfare cannot fail to interest boys. Mr. F. Brangwyn's marine illustrations are excellent. Mr. J. S. Fletcher's "Through Storm and Stress" (W. and R. Chambers, 2s.) is the story of two boys who ran away to sea in the sixteenth century. Mr. Fletcher's story is perfectly true, and contains, among other excitements, a graphic account of the cruelties practised by the Turks upon their English captives. Other good boys' books are Mr. W. J. Gordon's "Englishman's Haven" (Warne, 3s. 6d.), Mr. Harry Collingwood's "Doctor of the Juliet" (Methuen, 6s.), and the new edition of Mr. Collingwood's "Missing Merchantman" (Blackie, 2s.).—Mr. Collingwood is the Clark Russell of the schoolroom—Mr. Manville Fenn's "Dingo Boys" (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.), and "The Great Chaco" (S. W. Partridge, 5s.); Mr. André Laurie's "Axel Ebersen, the Graduate of Upsala" (Sampson Low, 6s.), one of the best and most original boys' books of the year; Mrs. Henry Clarke's "Bush-ranger's Secret" (Blackie, 2s.), Mr. Edgar Pickering's "Old Time Yarn" (Blackie, 3s. 6d.), and Mr. Robert Leighton's "Thirsty Sword" (Blackie, 5s.), a story of the Norse invasion of Scotland in the thirteenth century.

Boys who prefer something a little more serious than fiction have the choice of Colonel G. B. Malle-son's "Refounding of

the German Empire, 1848-1871" (Seeley and Co., 5s.), in the admirable Events of our Own Time Series, containing a number of excellent portraits and maps; Mr. Grant Allen's "Science in Arcady" (Laurence and Bullen, 5s.), a collection of



"NO TIME FOR EDDICE-LACING OR FOR LOOKING-GLASS GRIMACING;  
DOWN MY HAIR WENT AS I HURRIED, TUMBLING  
HALF WAY TO MY HEELS."  
(From "Dorothy Q.")

† "The Captured Cruiser." By C. J. Hyne. Blackie. 3s. 6d.



CATECHISING DAY.

(From "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley.")

light scientific essays of unvarying interest; and Dr. Andrew Wilson's "Science Stories" (Osgood, 5s.), a volume of similar nature.

#### GOOD OLD SIR ROGER.

Messrs. Macmillan and Co. have done well to reprint "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley: a reprint from the *Spectator*," in a form similar to their "Vicar of Wakefield," which was so successful the year before last. We reproduce one of Mr. Hugh Thomson's very numerous illustrations. The book will make a charming Christmas present, and will, we hope, be very popular this Christmas. Another volume very similar in appearance to "Sir Roger de Coverley," again illustrated by Mr. Hugh Thomson, is Mr. Austin Dobson's "Ballad of Beau Brocade and other Poems."† The seven other pieces are reprinted from Mr. Dobson's "Old World Idylls," and "At the Sign of the Lyre," and include the very popular "Dead Letter," and "Molly Trefusis." To the lover of poetry and the lover of art there could be no volume better suited as a Christmas gift; it contains Mr. Dobson's best poems, and some of Mr. Thomson's best pictures.

#### CHARING CROSS TO ST. PAUL'S.

Mr. Justin McCarthy's "Charing Cross to St. Paul's"‡ is a book which the country cousin will receive with rapture and the Londoner read with great pleasure. Mr. McCarthy describes the Strand and Fleet Street, which he truly says are "the backbone of London," with unflinching vivacity and interest. He is ably seconded by Mr. Joseph Pennell, than whom there is no black-and-white artist whom we would rather see undertake the task of illustrating the scenes of our great city. His sketches are quite wonderful in the amount which they convey.

One of the prettiest of this year's gift-books comes from America, and is illustrated by an American artist, Mr. Howard Pyle, whose pen-and-ink sketches are not unlike Mr. Hugh Thomson's. It was a happy idea to bind up in one volume Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's "Dorothy Q"\*\*\* with his "Ballad of the Boston Tea Party" and "Grandmother's Story of the Bunker Hill Battle"; and when the binding is so exceedingly pretty, and paper and print so excellent, success is assured. Mr. Pyle has a picture on every page; one of them we here reproduce.

\* "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley." Macmillan. 6s.

† "The Ballad of Beau Brocade." By Austin Dobson. Kegan Paul. 5s.

‡ "Charing Cross to St. Paul's." By Justin McCarthy, M.P., and Joseph Pennell. Seeley. 6s.

\*\*\* "Dorothy Q." By Oliver Wendell Holmes. Gay and Bird. 6s. net.



## OTHER NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

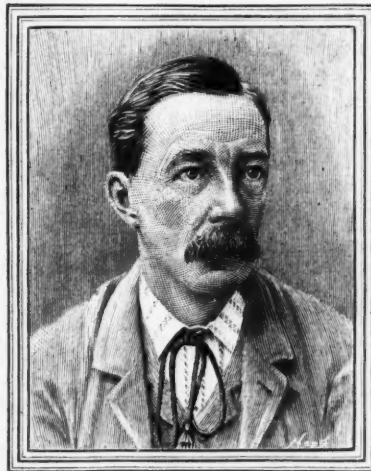
NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

PARKES, SIR HENRY. **Fifty Years in the Making of Australian History.** (Longmans.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. 32s.

This was the most permanently valuable work of the historico-biographical kind issued last month. The future historian of Australia will find these volumes invaluable. They are incomplete, egotistical, and open to criticism, but they are nevertheless interesting, valuable, and indispensable. Sir Henry Parkes has lived through the making of Australia. He has had as much to do with it as any single man, and it is well to have in handy and accessible form the salient features of his record described by himself. Apart from its Australian interest it contains much to attract the general reader, notably his letters from Carlyle. In 1862 Mr. Carlyle drew up for him a list of books. He had asked the sage to recommend him the ten or twelve authors on whom a

history and comparative artistic criticism. My purpose was to give a fairly complete account of the hero's life and works, and to concentrate attention on his personality. Wherever I could, I made him tell his own tale by presenting original letters and memoranda; also, whenever the exigencies of the narrative permitted, I used the language of his earliest biographers, Condovi and Vasari. While adopting this method, I was aware that my work would suffer in regard to continuity of style; but the compensating advantages of veracity, and direct appeal to authoritative sources, seemed to justify this sacrifice of form." In a short preface, Mr. Symonds reviews critically the sources from which he has drawn the materials for his work. By far the most important is the Casa Buonarroti at Florence, in which is preserved a large collection of letters, poems and memoranda, mostly

in Michelangelo's own autograph. Access to these priceless relics, however, was forbidden by the terms of the will of the last survivor of the artist's family, and it was only by special favour of the Italian Government that Mr. Symonds was allowed to examine them. As a monument of labour this work stands almost alone among recent biographies, and, coming from Mr. Symonds, it has a very great literary interest even apart from its subject. The concluding chapters, in which he sums up, are particularly fine, and it is these chapters which the ordinary reader will most care for, although the excellent poetical translations of Michelangelo's poetry are full of interest. In discussing his temperament, Mr. Symonds comes to the conclusion that the theory that Michelangelo suffered from neurotic disorder is almost entirely without foundation. "The truth seems to be," he says, "that he did not possess a nervous temperament so evenly balanced



MR. J. ADDINGTON SYMONDS.  
(From a photograph by Ruesch and Reich, Davos-Platz.)

Pope's Works. Swift's Works (Gulliver, Battle of Books).

Lord Hailes's Annals of Scotland. Camden's Britannia. Heimskringlia.

Anson's Voyages. Byron's Narrative.

Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield. Smollett's Humphrey Clinker. Arabian Tales. Don Quixote. (Richardson, Fielding, etc., if you like such things.)

Franklin's Essays and Autobiography.

Shenstone's Works. Boswell's Johnson, and Journey to Western Isles.

Plutarch's Lives. Fuller's Worthies of England. Chaucer.

To these he subsequently added Collins' Peerage. It is notable that not a single nineteenth century author is included, and neither Homer, Shakespeare, nor Dante is mentioned. Shenstone and Pope are the only poets in the list. "Fifty Years of the Making of Australia" will help to make Australia more vivid and Sir Henry Parkes more popular. In England there is a danger that we may see him too much through the spectacles of the caricaturist of the *Sydney Bulletin*.

SYMONDS, JOHN ADDINGTON. **The Life of Michelangelo Buonarroti.** (John C. Nimmo.) Two volumes. Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 469, 443. 32s. net.

This is a magnificent monument worthy even of the great Florentine of whom it treats. There is no English writer better qualified by gifts and by experience to write of Michelangelo than Mr. Symonds, whose Italian studies have endeared him to all lovers of literature. "In writing this biography," he says, "I have striven to exclude extraneous matter, so far as this was possible. I have not, therefore, digressed into the region of Italian

as some phlegmatic men of average ability can boast of," and that he must be "considered as being gifted, above all his other qualities and talents, with a burning sense of abstract beauty and an eager desire to express this through several forms of art—design, sculpture, fresco-painting, architecture, poetry." A word as to the format of these volumes. Even Mr. Nimmo has surpassed himself. The binding is thoroughly substantial and, blazoned with the Buonarroti Simoni arms, is thoroughly tasteful; while paper and type are as fine as art and care can make them. More magnificent tomes have seldom appeared than these two broad-margined, ribbon-marked volumes. In reproducing the fifty illustrations, Mr. Symonds has been assisted by Mr. E. J. Poynter, R.A., and the results are eminently satisfactory; the portrait, etched by Damman, being one of the best etchings we have ever seen between the covers of a book.

WINGATE, MAJOR, F. R., R.A. *Ten Years' Captivity in the Mahdi's Camp, 1882-1892.* (Sampson Low.) Svo. Cloth. Pp. 460. 21s.

This is far and away the best volume of travel which has appeared for some months. It is compiled from the original manuscripts of Father Joseph Ohrwalder, who, at the outbreak of the war in the Soudan, was the priest of the Austrian mission station at Delen, in Kordofan. Captured by the Mahdi, Father Ohrwalder escaped many of the cruelties and indignities which were heaped upon his fellow prisoners, owing to the fact, we suppose, that his captors knew him to be a priest. Since 1885 he is the first European who has escaped from the Soudan, and consequently Major Wingate, as the director of military intelligence in the Egyptian Army, had to see a great deal of him, in order to ascertain for official purposes the actual situation. His narrative, however, proved of such great interest, and it threw so much light upon many obscure events, that Major Wingate induced him to write the history of his varied and terrible experiences. This narrative makes its first appearance in England, as Father Ohrwalder desired to pay a "modest tribute to the nation which struggled so gallantly to effect the rescue of those unfortunate Europeans who, himself, had fallen into the hands of a cruel and less enemy." The volume is well and profusely illustrated, and has some excellent maps. Both from the point of view of historical interest and of personal adventure, it is one of the most important books of the season.

WATSON, WILLIAM. *Lachrymæ Musarum.* (Macmillan.) Crown Svo. Cloth. Pp. 79. 4s. 6d.

Whether Mr. Watson's ode on Lord Tennyson's death is quite so magnificent a poem as some of its admirers would have us believe is open to question, but there can be no doubt that it is most worthy of the many elegies which have appeared, and that it places beyond question the claims of its author to be reckoned among the few real poets who are left to us. The present volume contains this elegy, together with a hitherto unpublished poem of some length, the "Dream of Man," and many shorter pieces and sonnets which have, with one or two exceptions, already appeared in the periodicals. Although not as perfect, from the point of view of style and language, as "*Lachrymæ Musarum*," the "Dream of Man" is undoubtedly the finest poem which Mr. Watson has yet given us. Informed throughout with the message of God's infinite love for mankind, it sounds a note of reaction against scepticism and doubt. Indeed, Mr. Watson is the antithesis of the "idle singer of an idle day": his message is one of belief and of truth, and he neglects it in but few of the poems in the present volume. The remaining pieces include the very fine "Shelley's Centenary," "To London My Hostess," and "England My Mother," from the *Spectator*; and "Reluctant Summer," which shows how admirably Mr. Watson can work in the tradition of the Restoration lyrists. "*Lachrymæ Musarum*" marks a great advance upon "Wordsworth's Grave."

PARKER, GILBERT. *Pierre and his People.* (Methuen.) Crown Svo. Buckram. Pp. 323. 6s.

Since Mr. Kipling's "Plain Tales" there has appeared no more distinctive, and at the same time excellent, volume of short stories than these "Tales of the Far North." To Mr. Kipling, indeed, Mr. Parker evidently owes much, both of style and treatment; he is influenced also by the work of Mr. Bret Harte and of Mr. Marriott Watson, his fellow *conteur* on the *National Observer*. But after allowing for these influences there still remains a solid substratum of originality which marks Mr. Parker

out as a writer whom future readers of fiction will be unable to ignore. The present stories are all laid in the territory of the Hudson Bay Company, virgin soil to the writer of serious fiction, and all combine a wealth of exciting incident with an unusual delicacy of literary finish. Although each story is entirely complete, the same characters constantly reappear, as in the "Plain Tales;" Pierre, the half-breed outcast and gambler, cynic and prairie philosopher, being the thread which binds the stories together. Mr. Parker's style is almost always admirable; occasionally only has he conceived it his duty, like one of his characters, "to emancipate himself in point of style in language." And even then he is impressive. Mr. Parker is one of the few writers whose women are thoroughly life-like.

SCOTT, SIR WALTER. *Waverley*, and *Gay Mannering.* (J. C. Nimmo.) Two volumes to each story. Crown Svo. Cloth. 6s. each volume.

If Messrs. A. and C. Black's new Dryburgh Edition of the *Waverley Novels* is the best to be had at five shillings a volume, the Border Edition, of which "*Waverley*" forms the first two volumes, is the best that can be had at any price. The Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott, to whom, by the way, the edition is dedicated, consented to allow Mr. Andrew Lang, the editor of the Border Edition, access to the MSS. and other material now at Abbotsford. Consequently the introductory essay and notes to the present volume, supplementing those of Sir Walter Scott, contain many points of interest relative to the production of the novel; and future volumes will, we understand, be equally interesting. In a prefatory note Mr. Lang says that the purpose of the introductions and notes which he has written for this edition is "to give to the stories their historical setting, by stating the circumstances in which they were composed and made their first appearance." He has also put together some examples of "contemporary published criticism which it is now not uninteresting to glance over." As to the appearance of this sumptuous edition: the binding is of a rich deep red, unornamented save for a small reproduction of the Scottish lion. The volumes are printed in fairly large type upon excellent paper, with broad margins, by Messrs. Ballantyne, Hanson and Co., while the end-papers have been specially designed. The twelve illustrations in "*Waverley*," etched and printed upon Japanese paper, are by Sir Henry Raeburn, R.A., Mr. D. Herdman, Mr. W. J. Leitch, Mr. Robert Herdman, R.S.A., Mr. R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A., Mr. John Pettie, R.A., Mr. H. Macbeth-Raeburn, and Mr. J. Eckford Lauder, and are all very successful, both as pictures and as illustrations. A splendid portrait of Sir Walter Scott fronts the first volume. It will be well-nigh impossible to better this edition, and it will be quite impossible to produce anything better at the same comparatively low price.

#### ART.

*Magazine of Art Volume for 1892.* (Cassell.) Royal 4to. Cloth. 16s.

There is amazing value in this annual volume of the *Magazine of Art*. It stands unrivalled among the shilling art magazines. The binding is charming in its simplicity and good taste; the twelve etchings, photogravures, and chromotypogravures which form the monthly frontispieces are alone worth the price of the volume; the paper is in every way suited to a high-class art periodical, and the five or six hundred engravings are executed in the best possible style from famous paintings and original drawings. The editing of the magazine, too, is well done. It is up to date, and the editor has undoubtedly gathered around him the best authorities on art as well as foremost men in the profession of engraving.

*The Humours of Cynics.* (59, Drury Lane.) Cloth. 3s. 6d.

Uniform with the cheap edition of the "Satires," these "Humours" should in the present cheap uncoloured edition find many admirers. In modern caricature Cynicus stands entirely alone. For direct and forcible humour his work is unequalled.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**SANTLEY, CHARLES. Student and Singer.** (Edward Arnold.) Svo. Cloth. Pp. 328. 16s.

That Mr. Santley was a student in earnest is shown by the record which he has been induced to give us of his early training and struggles and later successes; but the autobiography does not go far beyond 1870. It contains, however, many valuable hints, some timely criticism, and a goodly number of stories, and, as the reminiscences have been jotted down chiefly from memory, dates are conspicuous by their absence. Mr. Santley notes the enormous increase in the number of students of music, and the limited opportunities for making their talents available, and sighs for the establishment of a national opera. The book will be read with interest by many other persons than the student and the singer.

**The Diplomatic Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus, 1837-1862.** (Cassell.) Two volumes. Svo. Cloth. Pp. 428 and 343. 32s.

This is a very readable book, and one invaluable to the student of modern European politics. For nearly fifty years has Lord Augustus Loftus been connected with the diplomatic service, and his reminiscences, never indiscreet, are full of point and interest. An excellent portrait prefaces the first volume.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

**BLADES, WILLIAM. Books in Chains.** (Elliot Stock.) Fcap. Svo. Cloth. Pp. xl, 232.

At the time of his death, Mr. Blades was engaged upon a series of Bibliographic Miscellanies, only three of which he was able to complete. These papers, dealing with chained libraries, of which the most notable example is that in Hereford Cathedral, and "Signatures in Books," are here reprinted as a volume of the Book-Lovers' Library, and will be of the greatest interest and value to the bibliophile. The volume further contains articles upon the "Early Schools of Typography," "Who was the Inventor of Printing?" "The Origin of Typographic," and the "First Printing Press in England, as Pictorially Presented." Mr. H. B. Wheatley reviews Mr. Blades's life-work, and speaks in enthusiastic terms of his contributions to bibliography.

**SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor). Elizabethan and Jacobean Pamphlets.** (Percival.) Demy 16mo. Half parchment. Pp. 288. 3s. 6d.

There are few series more wisely chosen and better calculated to be of permanent use to the reader than the Pocket Library of English Literature, of which this is a volume. "The pamphlet of late sixteenth and early seventeenth centuries corresponded much more nearly," Mr. Saintsbury says, "to the modern periodical than to anything else." The seven pamphlets chosen for this volume are, Thomas Lodge's "Reply to Gosson," John Lyly's "Pam with a Hatchet," Nicholas Breton's "Pretty and Witty Discourse," Robert Greene's "Groat's Worth of Wit," Gabriel Harvey's "Precursor to Pierce's Supplication," Thomas Nash's "Prognostication," and Thomas Dekker's "Gull's Hornbook," and it will be well if in this, their first accessible form, they gain a wide public. Mr. Saintsbury's introduction and notes supply all information necessary for the understanding of the pamphlets.

**JESSOP, AUGUSTUS, D.D. (Editor). Wise Words and Quaint Counsels of Thomas Fuller.** (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Crown Svo. Cloth. Pp. 245. 6s.

In these days, when nothing of value escapes the hands of the editor, it is well that Thomas Fuller has not been neglected. The present volume is a selection of short excerpts from his very numerous writings, prefaced by an interesting biography of Fuller, which tells the ordinary reader everything that he can possibly want to know, and which contains a valuable estimate of his literary powers. Of all the volumes containing snippets and short passages from the great writers of the past which have appeared of late years, this is in every way one of the most useful.

## FICTION.

**ALDEN, W. L. A Lost Soul.** (Chatto and Windus.) Fcap. Svo. Cloth. Pp. 133. 1s. 6d.

An unedifying, unconvincing, and totally unpleasant story of an Italian Countess who was pushed in 1826 into the crevasse of a glacier by her husband. Three hundred and fifty years afterwards her frozen body is discovered by an English doctor, who restores her to life. But the woman's soul has fled, and she remains utterly without morals and without conscience, and the doctor, after being tempted to sin by her beauty, decides that he has a right to deprive her of life, and does so. Mr. Clark Russell has the same idea in his "Frozen Pirate."

**BARRIE, J. M. The Little Minister.** (Cassell.) Crown Svo. Cloth. Pp. 464. 6s.

The appearance of a cheap edition of "The Little Minister," in a form similar to his other volumes, should do much to revive interest in Mr. Barrie's beautiful story.

**BUCHANAN, ROBERT. Come Live with Me and be My Lov3.** (Heinemann.) Crown Svo. Cloth. Pp. 275. 5s.

This story is dedicated to Mr. Hardy, and the reader, provoked thereby to a comparison of its merits with those of "Far from the Madding Crowd," can only wonder that any admirer of that novelist can be guilty of a work so theatrical and so unreal. Mr. Buchanan bases his story upon a play of his own, itself adapted from the French, and the result is an example of how ill he can, on occasion, practise the art which he professes to despise.

**CLIFFORD, MRS. W. K. The Last Touches.** (A. and C. Black.) Crown Svo. Cloth. Pp. 242. 6s.

Of the nine stories in the present volume, only one, "Thomas," suggests that life may not be all disenchantment and disappointment, and consequently it seems to be in the volume by some mistake. Excepting "Wooden Town," itself a somewhat depressing tale for children, the rest of the stories deal with unrequited love or blighted affection. All the heroes marry the wrong persons, and the heroines are left to possess their souls in misery until their death. Yet, viewed entirely from the point of view of art, these short stories are well enough perfect. There is seldom a word too much or a word too little, and the result is always one of truthfulness and fidelity.

**DICKENS, CHARLES. His Complete Works.** (Clapman and Hall.) Crown Svo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

Four other volumes have appeared in Clapman and Hall's new issue of Dickens's works printed from the edition corrected by the author in 1867 and 1868. Ten of the twenty volumes have now been published. The four here referred to are "Martin Chuzzlewit" (522 pp.), and the 40 original illustrations; "Dombey and Son" (543 pp.), and 40 illustrations by Phiz; "Sketches by Boz" (292 pp.), and 40 illustrations by Cruikshank; and "Christmas Books" (349 pp.), and 63 illustrations by Landseer, Maclise, Doyle, Leech, and others.

**DOYLE, A. CONAN. The Great Shadow.** (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Paper covers. 1s.

In the limits of this small volume Dr. Doyle has given us a story only less good than his "White Company." The Great Shadow is Napoleon, and the greater part of the book is taken up with a description of what one soldier saw of the battle of Waterloo—one of the most masterly, convincing pieces of writing of the sort which we have ever read. The first chapters are laid in Berwickshire, where comes, in a small boat, a half-starved Frenchman, who takes this means of escaping from Bunkirk, and who afterwards turns out to be *aide-de-camp* to the Emperor himself. When Napoleon returns from Elba, the refugee leaves Berwick, taking with him as his wife the hero's cousin. The rest of the story is the narrative of the hero's adventures at Waterloo and in Paris, and the revenge which the girl's sweet heart takes upon the Frenchman.

**DOUDNEY, SARAH. Through Pain to Peace.** (Hutchinson.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Whether it be owing to the excellence of the title, which expresses the aspiration of the human race, the reputation of the authoress, or the merits of the book, "Through Pain to Peace" has run through its first edition. A second edition will not be ready till next year. Miss Doudney is a bold woman—venturing in this story into the more or less tabooed ground of palmistry, spiritism and other kinds of occult Swedenborgian lore. The story can be read with interest and satisfaction even by those who hate ghosts—for such folk actually exist, so unnatural a world is this—but it will naturally be most attractive to those who know that the disembodied ones do come back, not in glimmering horror of white sheet and misty terror, but just as Wilmet Linn, in Miss Doudney's story, appeared to Miss Tracy within earshot of the muffled roar of Cannon Street.

**GOSSE, EDMUND. The Secret of Narcisse.** (Heinemann.) Crown Svo. Buckram. Pp. 190. 5s.

Mr. Gosse, the poet and critic, has turned novelist, and has written one of the most convincing and beautiful little pieces of artistic workmanship which has appeared for many a day. Narcisse is a young craftsman in the little town of Bar-le-Duc, in the Lorraine, who, desirous of reflecting credit upon the teaching of his master, devotes all his spare time to making an ingenious wooden skeleton, so contrived that it will play upon the zither. But his habit of holding himself aloof has engendered suspicion among his fellow-townsmen, and he is accused of witchcraft, and his mechanical skeleton being discovered, he is condemned to death by the superstitious and ignorant tribunal. A pretty little love story runs through the volume, which is so well written that the reader hardly understands the full pathos of the artist's death until the book is closed. The period of the story is the sixteenth century.

**NEWBOLT, HENRY. Taken from the Enemy.** (Chatto and Windus.) Foolscap Svo. Cloth. Pp. 170. 1s. 6d.

A rather unconvincing story, not particularly well told, of an attempt made by some French residents in London in 1821 to rescue Napoleon from St. Helena by means of a submarine boat. The characters, including an English naval officer, who is kidnapped in the hope that he can be induced by threats to give his aid to the expedition, are shadowy and uninteresting; but the story makes good railway reading.

**OUIDA. The Tower of Taddeo.** (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a charming and pathetic little story of Italian life, told with great cleverness, and without any of the meretricious adornments which so fatally marred Ouida's earlier novels. The central figure is an old bookseller, whose love for books is the one influence of his life, preventing him selling the precious examples which he has bought, and leading him into debt and difficulty. At last his creditors fore-close, and with the sale of his beloved books the old bibliophile dies. It is not a long story, but it is excellently told.

**RIDDELL, MRS. J. H. The Head of the Firm.** (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Mrs. Riddell has written better stories but not more interesting. "The Head of the Firm" deals mainly with city life, but the dry detail of business is never allowed to obtrude itself unnecessarily. Certainly it is not well arranged; the plot, in fact, does not hang together, episode follows episode with no strong connecting thread, and characters are allowed to drop out in a very perplexing manner. Some of the characters, however, are fresh and excellently drawn; and in two places at least Mrs. Riddell leads up to original situations of great power.



**Told in the Verandah: Passages in the Life of Colonel Bowlong** (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 271.

Admirers of the immortal Baron Munchausen will welcome this volume with delight, for Colonel Bowlong's experiences were every bit as wonderful and often as amusing as the Baron's, and, although not perhaps as well told, have the additional merit of not being bald imitations of those delightful stories. The Colonel was an officer in the Indian Army, and these are the tales with which he regaled his brother officers after mess. Adventures with Thugs, with man-eating tigers, wrecks at sea, fights with the mutineers are among his experiences, and the reader who does not laugh heartily over one and all will indeed be hard to please.

**ZOLA, ÉMILE. The Attack on the Mill.** (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 177. 3s. 6d.

To this volume Mr. Edmund Gosse contributes a critical study of some forty-five pages upon M. Zola's short stories, which reveal, he says, "a M. Zola considerably dissimilar to the author of 'Nana' and of 'La Terre'—a much more optimistic, romantic, and gentle writer." Of the four stories here translated, the first is M. Zola's contribution to the famous "Soirées de Mélan," and, while full of the horror and pathos of war, is a powerful little sketch, entirely lacking in the detailed realism which his author's later work has led us to expect. "Three Wars," too, is a very strong and admirably written story, which deals with the Crimean Expedition, the Italian campaign, and the disaster of 1870.

#### HISTORY.

**RANSOME, CYRIL, M.A. The Battles of Frederick the Great.** (Edward Arnold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 245. 5s.

This book is an abstract of Carlyle's "Frederick the Great," prepared with a view to making more accessible the spirited and picturesque battle-pieces now embedded in the ten lengthy volumes which contain the biography of that monarch. Mr. Ransome has written a brief introduction and a short outline of the operations which led to each fight, which greatly add to the interest of the volume. The illustrations are reproduced from the famous drawings by Adolf Menzel in the German Imperial State edition of the works of Frederick the Great. The book is well done, and should serve many readers as an introduction to a closer study of Carlyle's works.

#### MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

**AUSTIN, ALFRED. Fortunatus the Pessimist.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 179. 6s.

Mr. Austin as a lyric-poet is in the forefront of modern poetry, but, unluckily for his ultimate reputation, he has not confined himself to that branch of his art for which his gifts best adapt him. His long narrative poems have never been as successful as his lyrics, and the present drama, although it contains some powerful blank-verse passages, is chiefly notable for the pretty songs and lyrics, of which, happily, it contains many. The scene of the play is an English country side; the time the present. Fortunatus is a duke, who, surfeited with pleasure, has become wholly pessimistic and dissatisfied with life. Falling in love, however, he regains his lost spirits. The plot is of the slightest, and the dominant feeling is one of artificiality, but, on the whole, the volume is an enjoyable one, though the rhyming of "garters" with "waters" is much to be deprecated.

**ALLAN, G. L. The Elements of Music.** (Novello.) Pp. 54. 2s. 6d.

The first principles of music elucidated chiefly for students of vocal music.

**DOWDEN, EDWARD. The Poetical Works of William Wordsworth.** Volume I. (Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 408. 2s. 6d.

The first volume of this long expected edition of Wordsworth in the excellent Aldine Series contains, in addition to the "Poems Referring to the Period of Childhood," "Poems Founded on the Affections," and "Poems on the Naming of Places," an excellent memoir of nearly a hundred pages, a portrait, and the usual notes. Professor Dowden in arranging the poems has wisely retained Wordsworth's own classification by subject, but, for the benefit of the student who is anxious to read the poems in the order in which they were written, he has added a chronological table. The edition is to be in seven volumes, which will be published at intervals, giving the lover of poetry whose purse is limited, but who prefers the best edition obtainable, a good opportunity of purchasing the whole.

**DUNN, SINCLAIR. The Auld Scotch Sangs.** (Morison Bros., Glasgow.) 4to. Red cloth. New edition. 6s. 6d.

Three conditions are essential to the success of a volume of this character. In the first place, the selection of songs should be both a wide and a comprehensive one; then the melodies should be written within a singable compass, and the accompaniment should be such as will give full effect to the melodies; and, lastly, the printing and binding should be adapted for use on the piano. These conditions are all fulfilled in this volume, which contains ninety-six of the best Scotch songs.

**HOLMES, OLIVER WENDELL. Poetical Works.** (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) Four volumes. Paper covers. 1s. each.

Mr. David Douglas has done well in giving us a complete edition of Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's poetry in his charming Library of American Authors. In a modest preface Mr. Holmes excuses himself for printing "many immature products of an earlier period" on the grounds that if the reader is pleased with any of the poems, he may "have some curiosity to see the gradations by which the Author reached the standard of those which he approved." The poems are printed in the order in which they were written, but Mr. Holmes says that the earlier pieces "bear the same relation to the writer's mature productions that his early copy-books bear to his best-finished manuscripts." Although paper-covered, the volumes are well printed on excellent paper, and on a read can be carefully bound.

**MARTIN, G. C. Christmas-Tide Carols.** (Novello.) Pp. 20. 6d.

A second series of carols by Prebendary B. Reynolds, the music being old French melodies harmonised by Mr. Martin, organist at St. Paul's.

**MCCAUGHT, W. G. Popular Christmas Carols.** (Novello, 1, Berners Street.) Paper covers. Pp. 24. 1s.

Twelve Christmas carols arranged for two-part singing, with an *ad libitum* pianoforte accompaniment.

**MEREDITH, GEORGE. Jump-to-Glory Jane.** (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 37.

This poem originally made its appearance in the pages of the defunct *Universal Review*, of which Mr. Harry Quilter was editor. Mr. Quilter is also responsible for its appearance in its present form, and he has written a short "Note on the Writing of George Meredith," in which he attempts to arrive at the reason of Mr. Meredith's comparative unpopularity. The note fails, however, to impress the reader, being but a mixture of uninteresting autobiography and platitudinous criticism. Mr. Laurence Housman's illustrations are very successful, and thoroughly in keeping with the spirit of the poem. The letter-press of each verse has been written by Mr. Housman, and, with an illustration or decoration, has a page to itself.

**PALGRAVE, FRANCIS TURNER (Editor). The Children's Treasury of Lyrical Poetry.** (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

Mr. Palgrave selected poetry for this volume with a view to its being used by young people between the ages of ten and sixteen, and at the same time he excluded everything that fell short of high rank, so far as poetical merit was concerned. It is a selection which is in every way calculated to give high, pure, and manly pleasure.

**PATMORE, COVENTRY. The Unknown Eros.** (George Bell and Sons.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 131.

The discussion as to who is to succeed Lord Tennyson in the Laureateship has sent many volumes by the best of the poets who are still left to us into a new edition. Particularly it is gratifying to find Mr. Coventry Patmore's volume among those which lovers of poetry are now beginning to find out.

**VACARESCO, HÉLÈNE. The Bard of the Dimbovitza: Roumanian Folk-Songs.** (Osgood.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 130. 5s.

In a very interesting short preface, "Carmen Sylva," who with Miss Alma Stretzell is responsible for the translating of these poems, claims that the songs of which the present volume is a selection are a "real treasure-trove, a valuable addition to the literature of the world." They are peculiar to a certain district of Roumania, and are jealously guarded from strange ears, so that Miss Vacaresco had the greatest difficulty in inducing the peasants to repeat them to her, and had often to hide in the maize in order to catch them as they fell from the lips of the reapers. To the translators English readers of poetry owe a debt of gratitude: the volume once read they are not likely to accuse "Carmen Sylva" of extravagant praise in the phrase we have quoted.

#### POLITICS AND ECONOMICS.

**DAVIDSON, J. MORRISON. Politics for the People.** (William Reeves.) Paper covers. Pp. 127. 1s.

Mr. Davidson is a very Samson of a Democrat. He smites the capitalist: Philistines hip and thigh, and does it, too, with other weapons than the jawbone of an ass. In this volume he smites them on the land, on second chambers, on ministerial royalties, on war, and on usury; and upholds, among other things, cremation, parish councils, paid members, and free railways. Says St. Basil: "The rich man is a thief. 'Hear, hear,' says Mr. Davidson, 'and likewise a murderer, and much else that is bad.' He brings together some useful precedents for member-payment, and some striking arguments for making travelling free, at any rate between city and suburbs.

#### RELIGIOUS.

**BEET, JOSEPH AGAR, D.D. Through Christ to God: A Study in Scientific Theology.** (Hodder.) 8vo. Cloth. 6s. 6d.

Theologians are learning wisdom. They are becoming as democratic as the age. Fifty years have not only transformed much of their teaching, but all their methods. Dr. Beet is a leader in the revolution. In this volume there is little technical language, and yet careful precision of statement, not much theorising, but a decided holding on to facts, whither soever they may lead. In the shape of the first part of a system of Theology, he has managed to pack away a vast amount of Biblical exposition, and to embody, not only the results of most of his minor contributions to Theological Science, but also all the more important work he has done in his Commentaries, in so far as it concerns the truth he here expounds.

#### SCIENCE.

**HAKE, C. NAPIER, and WILLIAM MACNAB. Explosives and their Power.** (Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 563. 24s.

This volume is a condensed translation from the French of M. Berthelot's great work, no translation or adaptation of which has hitherto appeared in this country, although it has long been considered the standard work upon the subject. To the translation Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Cundall, R.A., H.M. Inspector of Explosives, contributes a preface, in which he says that the keynote of M. Berthelot's work is the application of thermo-chemistry to the study of explosives, and that "scores of useless and dangerous mixtures would never have seen the light had the inventors known and profited by what M. Berthelot had told us." The volume is rendered still more useful by the addition of abstracts of some of M. Berthelot's essays published since the appearance of the main work. The diagrams and illustrations are numerous and excellent.

## THE COLOURED PICTURES OF CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

### A SURVEY OF POPULAR PICTORIAL ART.

THE British public has not much reason to congratulate itself this year upon the oleographs or chromographs issued with Christmas numbers. They are for the most part extremely conventional, and some are exceedingly inane. Most of them are garishly over-coloured. As art, they are—some of them—better than the advertising posters, and all them will help to light up the bare walls of workhouses. May I remind my readers that when they have done with the coloured supplements they will be gratefully received by the master of the local workhouse?

The picture to which many will adjudge the palm—or the holly sprig—not for novelty, certainly, but for cheery suggestion and pure homelike pathos, is issued with the Christmas number of the *Illustrated London News*. Mr. Fred. Morgan's "Willing Hand" has become well known since its appearance at the Academy. On a calm morning, before the sun has quite cleared the mists off the face of the flowing tide, a weather-beaten, red-capped old fisherman has taken his grandchild for a row. The baby's "willing hands" grasp the oars, which are held, too, by the sunburnt brawny ones of the grandsire. The expression of the faces, in particular that of the old man as he looks smilingly down on his tiny comrade, is touchingly rendered. It is a trifling blemish that the little one's mouth seems to have been in contact with the grandfather's paint-pot.

The *Graphic* gives us "A Lucky Dog," from the painting by C. Burton Barber. A brown haired lady, in evening dress, is fondling the fortunate little animal who gives the picture its title. The faces of the dog and his mistress, the flesh tints, and the sheen of the dress, are all admirably done; but the picture is not remarkable.

*Black and White* has a picture of a blooming damsel with laughing blue eyes, cherry-ripe lips, and chestnut hair, who locks her fingers behind her neck, and says zoguishly, in the words of the rhyme, "Nobody asked you, sir." The picture is a charming copy of a pastel by Mr. Van der Weyde.

The supplement to *Father Christmas* is a brightly-coloured example of the homely rustic style. "Our Christmas Goose," from the picture by A. J. Elsley. A little boy struggles with the panic-stricken Christmas goose he is carrying to its doom. His smaller sister joins in the laughter as, holly in hand, she trots by his side. In the background another goose solemnly meditates on the vicissitudes of anserine affairs.

"Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle" is the title of a copy of George W. Joy's allegorical picture issued with *Yule Tide*. It is much over-coloured, but the types of English, Irish, and Scottish beauty (after the Three Graces) somehow suggest a summer lesson in ethnography rather than Christmas good cheer when the snow is on the ground. The sky, too, is a very curious one for three such scantily attired young persons to be under.

"Flora," a smiling and pretty young lady, whose *entourage* is a confusion of flowers, is the Christmas-tide ambassador of the *Lady's Pictorial*, from an original by F. Vine. It is a specimen of Berlin colour-printing, but too ornate for good art.

Much better from that point of view are the three plates issued with *Le Figaro Illustré*, depicting respectively "A Skating Lesson," "En Vedette," and "Falling Leaves." In the first grace is teaching inexperience how not to trip the light fantastic on the ice; in the second, a picturesque French hussar peers keenly from his post on the hillside; in the third, the falling leaves bring their sad memories to a figure garbed in black—it may

be the husband, or it may be the first-born, whose form lies under the turf that autumn is tenderly covering.

The *Gentlewoman* gives "A Winter Idyll," from a pastel by Mrs. Earnshaw—a girl's face, with gleaming eyes under pencilled lashes and brows, and a robin red-breast in her wraps to afford a speck of bright colour. The distinction of this picture is that it is printed on satin. As a study in pocket-handkerchiefs it can hardly be called successful: it wants hemming, and the satin is too stiff. As a work of art—well, perhaps it is genteel.

The Christmas number of the *Penny Illustrated Paper* has a picture called "Playmates"—a ragged little girl with a ragged little kitten on her shoulder.

The largest Christmas picture published is one in *Chatterbox Christmas-Box*—"A Christmas Raid," from a painting by Stanley Berkeley. A country boy who was carrying home the Christmas goose and sausages has come a cropper on the icy road, and some hungry dogs are off with the good fare, while a yokel grins in unsympathising amusement. There are two smaller pictures.

"Bonnie Kate," given with the Christmas number of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, represents a pretty but rather sulky little girl, hunting-crop in hand. It has an artistic tone. But why should Mr. Schmichen append to his drawing as a motto the line from "The Taming of the Shrew"—"The prettiest Kate in Christendom"? That Kate was not a child by any means.

If you want a large shilling's worth you will certainly try to get *Pears' Annual*. There are four coloured plates—three large ones, entitled "Curiosity," "Pluck," and "A Merry Christmas," the fourth the familiar "Dirty Boy." Dickens's "Christmas Carol," moreover, is illustrated anew by Mr. Charles Green, R.I. "Curiosity" is an unpleasant picture of two maidens looking "over the garden wall" from the vantage of a ladder. "Pluck" is a touching drawing of a little girl earning her Christmas dinner by brushing away the snow from the gate of a big house; while "A Merry Christmas" shows the inmates of the big house at their Christmas dinner.

Coloured plates of some merit are also issued with the Christmas numbers of *Pearson's Weekly*, *The Magazine of Short Stories*, and *Sylvia's Home Journal*, the latter a large one. *Pen and Pencil* gives a number of good reproductions in monochrome and a pair of coloured plates. Mr. Alf. Cooke, of Leeds, sends a sheaf of his artistic picture calendars. M. Jan van Beers has two plates in *Searchlight*.

It is satisfactory to note what a large proportion of these Christmas coloured plates have been printed in our own country. *Le Figaro Illustré* is Parisian, of course; the *Chatterbox* pictures come from Holland; and one or two others are the work of Berlin. But there are some good specimens of English work. Such, for instance, is the *Illustrated London News* plate. *Pears' Annual* is entirely printed in England; some of Mr. Cooke's Leeds work is very fair indeed; and the *Black and White* picture is from the press of Grover, of Nottingham. The *Pen and Pencil* pictures also do credit to Glasgow.

# SOME OF THE PLATES IN THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.



EN VEDETTE. BY ÉDOUARD DETAILLE  
(From the "Figaro Illustré.")



"PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT."  
(From one of Mr. Alfred Cooke's—of Leeds—Calendars.)



ROSE, SHAMROCK, AND THISTLE. BY GEORGE W. JOY  
(From "Fule Tide.")



# CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

## AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

**All the World.**—101, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. December. 61.  
The Battle for the Children. Commissioner Bailton.  
The Boy's Home. Interview. Illustrated.

**Amateur Work.**—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December 61.  
Bryssophanie: a Cheap Substitute for Stained Glass. Illustrated. J. W. Gleason White.

**American Catholic Quarterly Review.**—505, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 5 dollars per annum.

The Catholic Idea in the New Testament. Rev. A. F. Hewitt.  
The Church and English Liberty. Michael Hemmery.  
English Kings and Roman Pontiffs. A. F. Marshall.  
Columbus. R. H. Clarke.  
A Retrospect. Prof. St. G. Mivart.  
The Friars of the West Indies. J. L. Rodrigues.  
The Nimbus and Aureole. Ellis Schreiber.  
Columbus and the "Scientific" School. J. A. Mooney.  
Is Irish Home Rule Near? B. J. Clinch.  
Our Parochial System. G. D. Wolff.  
Lighthouse Construction in the United States. Rev. T. J. A. Freeman.

**Annals of the American Academy.**—5, King Street, Westminster. November. 1 dol.

Effects of Consumption of Wealth on Distribution. W. Smart.  
Standard of Deferred Payments. E. A. Ross.  
Parliamentary Procedure. Jesse Macy.  
Social Work at the Krupp Foundries. S. M. Lindsay.

**Antiquary.**—62, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.  
Notes on Archaeology in Hereford Museum. Illustrated. John Warl.  
The Discovery of an Ancient Lake Village in Somersetshire. R. Munro.  
The Roman Roads of Hampshire. T. W. Shore.

**Arcadia.**—180, St. James Street, Montreal. November. 10 cents.  
Wordsworth.—1.

**Arena.**—5, Agar Street, Strand. November. 50 cents.  
Lord Salisbury's Afghan Policy. Rev. T. P. Hughes.  
The New Education and Its Practical Application. Prof. J. R. Buchanan.  
The West in Literature. Hamlin Garland.  
Psychical Research: Its Status and Theories. M. J. Savage.  
In the Tribunal of Literary Criticism: Bacon versus Shakespeare. Edwin Reel.  
Asiatic Cholera, with some Practical Suggestions. H. Sheffield.  
The Volume of Currency. N. A. Dunning.  
Alcohol in its Relation to the Bible. H. A. Hartt.  
Some of Civilization's Silent Currents. B. O. Flower.

**Argosy.**—8, New Burlington Street. December. 1s.  
In the Lotus Land. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.

**Atlantia.**—5a, Paternoster Row, E.C. December. 1s.  
New Serial: "David Balfour," by Robert Louis Stevenson.  
Charlotte Corday. Illustrated. Everard Hopkins.  
Journalistic London: Alice Corkran.  
"Good Genius": a New Story of Sir Walter Scott. Mrs. Mayo.  
Colour in Composition. S. Baring-Gould.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December. 1s.  
A Few of Lowell's Letters. W. J. Stillman.  
A New England Boyhood. E. E. Hale.  
A Morning at Sermione. Ellen Olney.  
Wit and Humour. Agnes Repplier.  
An American at Home in Europe. W. H. Bishop.  
Mississippi and the Negro Question. A. C. McLaughlin.

**Australasian Pastoralists' Review.**—63, Pitt Street, Sydney. October 15. 20s. per annum.  
Artesian Boring. Illustrated. J. Tolson.  
Our Surplus Sheep. C. Fetherstonhaugh.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—85, London Wall. December. 1s. 61.  
The Depression of 1892.  
Democrats in the United States.  
Agriculture: the Low Prices and Protection.  
Is Silver Hopeless? W. R. Lawson.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—37, Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 61.  
A Bird's Eye View of the Riviera.  
The Long Parliament and Dr. Gardiner.  
Alders and Reels. A Son of the Marshes.  
Byways to Fortune—By Sea.  
The Recovery of the Sudan.  
Election Week in America.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—East Harding Street, Fleet Street. 61.  
November 15.  
Merchant Shipping Act, 1890.  
Obstacles to the Expansion of Trade with Turkey.  
Shipping Facilities and Expenses at the Ports of Monte Video, Buenos Ayres, and La Plata.  
Foreign Competition with Great Britain in Trade with Uruguay.

**Bookman.**—27, Paternoster Row. 61. December.  
The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes. J. Bell.  
George Henry Lewes.  
Unpublished Letters of George Eliot.

**Boy's Own Paper.**—36, Paternoster Row, E.C. December. 61.  
Our Lighthouses. Illustrated. T. Williams.  
The A. B. C. of Conjuring.

**Cabinet Portrait Gallery.**—Cassell. Part 33. 1s.  
Portraits and Biographies of Mr. Bryce, the Misses Deane, and Professor Max Müller.

**Californian Illustrated Magazine.**—430, Strand, London. November. 25 cents.

Pagan Temples in San Francisco. Illustrated. Rev. F. J. Masters.  
Coffee in Guatemala. Illustrated. E. T. V. Parkhurst.  
Did the Phenicians Discover America? Illustrated. T. C. Johnston.  
Millionaires. Symon Allen.  
The Administration of James A. Garfield. Lionel A. Shelton.  
Riverside, California. Illustrated.  
Our Commercial Growth and the Tariff. Illustrated. R. H. McDonald, Junr., and Hon. S. M. White.  
Traffic in White Girls. Illustrated. M. G. C. Edholms.  
The Pre-Columbian of the South West. Illustrated. J. J. Peatfield.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Ludgate Hill. December. 7d.  
Mr. Walter Besant and the Eastenders. Illustrated.  
On the "Underground." Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Some Famous Residents at Hampton Court. Illustrated.

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.**—Ludgate Hill. December. 61.  
How to Get a Play Produced. Interview with Jerome K. Jerome. With Portrait.  
Can Balloons Ever be Steered? Interview with Henry Coxwell. With Portrait.

**Catholic World.**—28, Orchard Street, W. November. 35 cts.  
Tennyson. With Portrait. M. F. Egan.  
The Future of the Summer School. Rev. M. M. Sheely.  
The Education of the Pulpit. Rev. J. V. O'Connor.  
An Interesting Chapter of the Early History of Maine. With Map. Geo. E. Parker-Saunders.  
Joan of Arc. Rev. T. O'Giorman.  
Evolution and Darwinism. Rev. G. M. Searle.

**Century.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. December. 1s. 41.  
Picturesque New York. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.  
Leaves from the Autobiography of Tommaso Salvini. With Portraits.  
Impressions of Browning and his Art. With Portraits. Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.  
The Problem of Poverty. W. Gladden.  
To Gipsy Land. Illustrated. H. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.  
The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs. H. S. Williams.  
War Correspondence as a Fine Art. With Portraits. Archibald Forbes.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. December. 7d.  
The Recreations of Eminent Men.  
A Russian "Day of Recollection."  
Black Labour in Queensland.  
Long Distance Rides.

**Chautauquan.**—57, Ludgate Hill. November. 25 cts.  
Influence of Greek Architecture in the United States. Illustrated. Prof. W. H. Goodyear.

The Columbus Monuments. Illustrated. W. Eleroy Curtis.  
Mortality in the United States. J. S. Billings.  
The Greek and the American Democracies. H. D. H. Wheeler.  
The Crossing of the British Channel. J. Fleury.  
Columbus Day One Hundred Years Ago. C. T. Thompson.  
To the Rescue: Chinese Girls in California. Illustrated. F. C. Williams.  
"Saint Courageous." Mrs. Willard. Lady Henry Somerset.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society, Salisbury Square. December. 61.  
Missions and Misconceptions in Japan. Rev. G. Ensor.  
P. Venkazz. Rev. P. Y. Darling.  
En Route to Uganda.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—27, Paternoster Row. December. 61.  
Lord Tennyson. Rev. F. R. Proctor.  
The Problem of Immortality.—III. Rev. C. S. Biril.

**Contemporary Review.**—15, Tavistock Street. December. 2s. 61.  
Tennyson. Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.  
The Uganda Problem. Joseph Thomson.  
The International Monetary Conference. Prof. H. S. Foxwell.  
"Exultet Terra": Christmas. A. E. P. R. Dowling.  
Aryan Origins. With map. J. S. Stuart-Glennie.  
The Morality of Vivisection: Two Replies. Ernest Bell.  
The Idealist: Remedy for Religious Doubt. Prof. D. W. Simon.  
Wine-Mouth and Wind-Mouth: October. Phil Robinson.  
Hans Denck, the Anabaptist. Richard Heath.  
Elementary Education and Voluntary Schools. Archibald Wilson.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—15, Waterloo Place. December. 61.

Up a Creek in Demerara.  
Unpublished Letters of Charles and Mary Lamb.  
The Rise of Towns.

**Cosmopolitan.**—International News Co., Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. December. 25 cents.

Atami: A Japanese Watering Place. Illustrated. Sir E. Arnold.  
The Silent Monks of Oka. Illustrated. T. P. Gorman.  
French Journalists and Journalism. With portraits. A. Hornblow.  
Tennyson. With Portraits and Illustrations. G. Stewart.  
A Day with Chivalry. Illustrated. J. B. Osborne.  
Where the Mocking Bird Sings. Illustrated. M. Thompson.  
The Varieties of Journalism. Murat Halstead.  
Light on the Black Art. Illustrated. A. Hermann.  
A Colonial Survival: American People. T. Roosevelt.  
Duck-shooting in Australia. Illustrated. M. M. O'Leary.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. November 16. 10 cts.

The American University Press.

**Eastern and Western Review.**—21, Fumival Street, E.C. November 15. 6d.

Turkey To-day.  
"Egypt for the Egyptians."  
Superstitions in Greece.  
"King Lear" at the Lyceum. C. T. J. Hlitt.

**Educational Review** (America).—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. November. 35 cts.

The Service of Psychology to Education. James Sully.  
Normal Training in Women's Colleges. F. A. Walker.  
Habitual Postures of School Children. Eliza M. Mosher.  
Educational Methods at West Point. P. S. Michie.  
The University Spirit. J. M. Coulter.  
Some New Text-Books of Ethics. J. H. Hyslop.

**Educational Review** (London).—2, Creed Lane, Ludgate Hill. Dec. 61.

The Relation of Universities and Schools. T. H. Warren.  
Musical Drill. Illustrated. Miss G. Toplis.  
The Danger of Athletics. Louis Dyer.  
Notes on Lecturing. Arthur Berry.  
The Acland-Roscoe Secondary Education Bill and Private Schools. J. S. Thornton, J. V. Milne, and others.

**Engineering Magazine.**—World Building, New York. November. 25 cts.

Industrial Development of the South. II. R. H. Edmunds.  
Our Costly Geological Survey. Senator E. O. Wolcott and Professor N. S. Shaler.  
What Engineering Owes to Chemistry. A. L. Griswold.  
Relative Cost of Gas and Electricity. C. J. Russell Humphreys.  
The Electric Motor and the Farmer. William Nelson Black.  
Business Opportunities in Cuba. E. J. Chibas.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—29, Bedford Street. December. 61.

Portrait of Henry Irving.  
Tennyson's Homes at Aldworth and Farringford. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
"Lear" on the Stage. Illustrated. F. Hawkins.  
An Historic Pharmacy: Allen and Hanbury. Illustrated. Joseph Hatton.  
Winter on the Catskills. Illustrated.  
Pickwickian Topography. Illustrated. Charles Dickens the Younger.  
New Narrow-Gauge Great Western Engines. Illustrated. A. H. Maian.

**Expositor.**—27, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.

The Principle of the Revised Version. Bishop Ellcott.  
The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament. Prof. Agar Beet.  
Christ's Use of the Term "Son of Man." V. Bartlett.  
The Question of Sychar. Prof. G. A. Smith.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. December 6.

Is the Revised Version a Failure? By Rev. J. F. B. Tinsling and others.  
The Old Testament in the Light of the Literature of Assyria and Babylonia. T. G. Pinches.

The Moral and Devotional Value of the Old Testament. Canon Driver.

**Fireside.**—7, Paternoster Square. December. 61.

Tennyson. H. S. Bullock and others.  
Bishop Mackenzie. Continued. Illustrated. W. H. D. Adams.  
William Cowper. Illustrated. W. Mackay.

**Fortnightly Review.**—11, Henrietta Street. December. 2s. 61.

An Australian (Deakin's) View of India. Sir C. W. Dilke.  
Mr. Huxley's Ironicon. Frederic Harrison.  
A Plea for Amnesty. J. E. Reimond.  
Jupiter's New Satellite. Sir Robert Ball.  
The American Tariff. J. Jeans.  
Mrs. Meynell: Poet and Essayist. Coventry Patmore.  
The Story of Eleven Days: The Passing of the Reform Bill of 1832. Graham Wallas.  
The Sins of Society. Onida.  
Bates of the Amazons. Grant Allen.  
The Childe Mouth of the Zambesi. D. J. Rankin.  
The New Terror: Wm. Bell Scott's Autobiography. A. C. Swinburne.  
Religion: its Future. Rev. Dr. Momerie.

**Forum.**—37, Bedford Street, Strand. November. 50 cents.

Municipal Institutions in America and England. Jos. Chamberlain.  
Lessons from the Experience of Quincy, Massachusetts. C. F. Adams.  
The Public School System: The Schools of Buffalo and Cincinnati. Dr. J. M. Rice.

English Views of the McKinley Tariff. Sir T. H. Farrer.  
Has England Profited by Free Trade? Lord Masham.  
Endowed Theatres and the American Stage. Madame Motjeska.  
The New Impulse to an Old Gospel. Jane Addams.  
What We Really Know about Mars. Prof. E. S. Holden.  
The Library of the United States. Alsworth R. Spofford.  
The Matter with the Small Farmer. Prof. R. Means Davies.  
The Presidential Election: For Whom I shall Vote and Why. Hon. Dulleigh Field, and others.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. December. 25 cents.

Tennyson. With Portrait and Illustrations. E. S. Nadal.  
Naples. Illustrated. E. A. R. Ball.  
A Bottle of Champagne. Illustrated.  
Old Time English Inns. Illustrated. G. C. Munyer.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—214, Piccadilly. December. 1s.

The Mask. Richard Marsh.  
Louth Grammar School. John W. Hales.  
Swan-Songs of the Poets. Alex. Small.  
An Island Hostelry. Alan Walters.  
Cholera. F. H. Candy.  
The Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century. W. C. Sydney.  
Bargis: A Story of Superstitions. Sybil Maxwell.  
Birds of a Sea Marsh. F. A. Faulcher.  
"King Lear" at the Lyceum. H. J. Jennings.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.

Girls as Needleworkers for the Poor. With Portrait. Duchess of Teck.  
Our Friends the Servants. Mrs. Brewer.  
The Formation of Children's Character by Education.  
How to Help the Poor Birds in the Winter. Rev. Dr. A. Jessopp.  
The Women of the "Idylls of the King." With Portrait. E. O. Payne.

**Good Words.**—15, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C. December. 61.

Old Huguenots: Dublin and its Weaving Industries. Illustrated. R. S. Swiries.  
The Gulf of Corinth. Illustrated. Prof. Harrower.  
Hautville House. Illustrated. Herbert Rix.  
Llithgow. Illustrated.

**Great Thoughts.**—23, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. December. 61.

The Pathos of London Life. Illustrated. Arnold White.  
Fergus Hume. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
John Addington Symonds. With Portrait.  
Ocean Steamships. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
The Japs at Home: An Interview with Douglas Sladen. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.  
The Daily Chronicle and Mr. Fletcher. W. Roberts.

**Greater Britain.**—128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street. November. 61.

Lord Ripon's Colonial Policy. G. W. Rusden.  
A Suggestion towards the Abolition of Strikes. J. I. Wright.  
Home Rule and Imperial Federation. Professor Cyril Ransome.  
Does Australia Favour Federation?  
James Russell Lowell. Rev. Astley Cooper.  
How to Start in Rural Australia. George Geldes.

**Harper's.**—45, Albemarle Street. December. 1s.

A New Light on the Chinese. Illustrated. H. B. McDowell.  
Giles Corey, Yeoman: A Play. Mary E. Wilkins.  
Lord Bateman: A Ballad. Comment by Mrs. Ritchie. Illustrated by W. M. Thackeray.  
Pastels in Prose. Mary E. Wilkins.

**Idler.**—214, Piccadilly. December. 61.

My First Book. With Portraits and Illustrations. Rudyard Kipling.  
The Idler's Club: Ghosts. Mrs. Besant and others.

**Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.**—313, Strand. December. 61.

The Old Halls of Lancashire and Cheshire.

**Investors' Review.**—Longmans, Paternoster Row. Quarterly.

November. 5s.  
Argentine Railways.—I. C. E. Akers.  
Plain Advice about Life Insurance.  
The Financial Prospects of Brazil.  
"Heavy Laden New Zealand": A Rejoinder, by the Agent-General of the Colony.  
Mexico and its Silver Problem.

**Irish Monthly.**—50, O'Connell Street, Upper Dublin. December. 61.

Tennan's Beginnings and End.  
Dr. Russell of Mayothon.—IX.

**Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.**—33, Patrick Street, Cork. November. 61.

Castlemore, and Connected Castles in Muskerry. Illustrated. H. Webb Gillman.  
The Private Bankers of South Ireland. C. M. Tenson.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. December. 61.

Ada Negri, Italian Poet. S. B. Albin.  
The Future of Christ's Hospital.  
Does Training Pay? E. P. Hughes.  
Notes on the Training of Secondary Teachers in Germany, with Suggestions for England. J. J. Findlay.

**Journal of Education.**—Esplanade Row, Mairas. 4 rupees 8 annas yearly. October.

Education as a Means to Patriotism.

**Kindergarten Magazine.**—Woman's Temple, Chicago. November. 20 cents.

A Child's Artistic Seeing Powers. G. L. Schreiber.  
The International Kindergarten Union.

**King's Own.**—48, Paternoster Row. 6d. December.  
The Great Earthquake of Japan. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.  
H. M. Custom House. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. December. 6d.  
On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way. J. R. Sutton.  
On the Forms of Comets' Tails. A. C. Ranyard.  
Recent Trade and the Nation's Drinking Habits. A. B. MacDowall.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. December. 10 cents.

A Christmas with Dickens. Mamie Dickens.  
Ecclesiastical Embroidery. Illustrated. Harriet O. Morison.  
Unknown Wives of Eminent Men.—Mime. Jules Verne, Mrs. G. M. Pullman, Mrs. J. G. Blaine, and Mrs. L. P. Morton. With Portraits.

**Ladies' Treasury.**—23, Old Bailey. December. 7d.  
Lord Tennyson. With Portraits. Edward Bradbury.  
Wedding Rings and Bridal Wreaths. J. C. Hadden.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.  
The Peoples of Italy.—II. Illustrated.  
The Chinese Discovery of America. R. S. Long.  
A Few Words about Tennyson. John Dennis.  
An Old Bubble in a New Light: The South Sea Bubble. W. J. Gordon.  
The Black Country. Thomas Pincock.  
A City's Housekeeping: Paris. E. R. Spearman.

**Lippincott's Monthly.**—War, Lock, Salisbury Square. December. 1s.  
A Special Correspondent's Story: The Surrender of the *Virginia*. M. P. Handy.

An Old American China Manufacture. Illustrated. E. A. L. Barber.  
In the French Champagne Country. Illustrated. F. B. Wilson.  
Paul H. Hayne's Method of Composition. With Portrait. W. H. Hayne.  
Keely's Present Position. Clara J. Moore.  
The Statue of Liberty. Illustrated. D. P. Heap.

**Little Folks.**—Cassell and Co. December. 6d.  
Monkeys at Home. Illustrated.

**Longman's Magazine.**—39, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.  
Inaugural Lecture delivered before the University of Oxford. J. A. Froude.  
A Whitsuntide Sanitary Pilgrimage, with its Lessons. Dr. B. W. Richardson.

**Lucifer.**—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November 15. 1s. 6d.  
The Resurrection: its Genuine Character Considered. Alex. Wilder.  
Tao. W. R. Old.  
Death and After? Annie Besant.  
Simon Magus. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Co-operation of Man and Woman in Human Life.

**Ludgate Monthly.**—1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street. December. 6d.  
Tour in France. Illustrated.  
Eton College. Illustrated.  
Football. Illustrated.

**Lyceum.**—28, Orchard Street, W. November 15. 4d.  
The Bishops and Political Morality.  
Improved Election Methods.  
Alfred Tennyson.  
Intermediate Education.  
Ernest Renan.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.  
The Unemployed. H. C. Bourne.  
Our Young Historians. Mark Reid.  
College Life in the Tropics: Colington College, Barbados. T. Bindley.  
In the Days of John Company. Col. Kenney-Herbert.  
Some Contrasts of Canadian Civilisation.  
Herrick and his Friends. A. W. Pollard.

**Magazine of American History.**—743, Broadway, New York. November. 50 cents.

New York's Great Object-Lesson: The Columbus Festival. Illustrated.  
Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.  
Discovery and Settlement of Louisiana. With Portraits. Col. J. Doniphan.  
Memoirs of the Discovery of Columbus. Otto, Count de Mosloy.  
Washington and His Mother. Dr. J. M. Toner.

**Magazine of Christian Literature.**—Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York. November. 25 cents.

Native Agents and their Training. Rev. Dr. J. S. Dennis.

**Medical Magazine.**—4, King Street, Cheapside, E.C. November. 2s. 6d.  
The Vivisection Controversy: Are Experiments on Living Animals Justifiable? Dr. Charles E. Fitzgerald.  
Some of the Physician's Developmental Problems. Dr. T. S. Clouston.  
The Victorian Era: The Age of Sanitation. Sir C. A. Cameron.  
Medical Aid Association. Dr. Leslie Phillips.  
A Study of Cholera in St. Petersburg. Dr. F. Clemow and Dr. R. Sibley.  
The Anthropometric Method of Identification. G. Pernet.

**Mind.**—14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. Quarterly. October. 3s.  
The Field of Esthetics Psychologically Considered. H. B. Marshall.  
Litzke's Antithesis between Thought and Things. A. Eastwood.  
The Study of Crime. Rev. W. D. Morrison.  
On the Properties of a One-Dimensional Manifold. B. I. Gilman.

**Missionary Review of the World.**—44, Fleet Street. November. 25 cents.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle as a Missionary Centre. Rev. A. T. Pierson.  
The Sannan Mission of the London Missionary Society. Rev. J. E. Newell.  
Native Instrumentality in Foreign Missions. Rev. A. Bunker.  
Johann Ludwig Klapp: A Pioneer of African Missions. Rev. F. Wilkinson.  
Forerunners of Carey. Rev. A. J. Gordon.  
Africa in a World's Congress.  
Affairs in Japan. Rev. H. Loomis.

**Modern Language Monthly.**—86, Fleet Street. December. 6d.  
Modern Language Holiday Course.

**Modern Review.**—6, Temple Chambers. December. 6d.  
The Sin of Our Cities. I.—Liverpool. With Portraits. L. F. Pearson.  
Woman's Position. Lady Florence Dixie.  
Immoral Sport. Howard Williams.  
Is Cancer Curable? Dr. J. McLachlan.

**Month.**—48, South Street, Grosvenor Square. December. 2s.  
Evolution and Exact Thought. Rev. J. Gerard.  
The Writings of Ernest Renan. J. G. Colclough.  
Dancing in Churches. Rev. J. Morris.  
The German Catholic Congress of 1892. E. Schreiber.

**Monthly Packet.**—31, Belford Street. December. 1s.  
The Lady of All Work. Christabel R. Cokeridge.  
Studies in Italian Literature.—III. F. J. Snell.

**National Review.**—13, Waterloo Place. December. 2s. 6d.  
Free Trade and Bad Trade. Leonard H. Courtney.  
Who Profits by Free Trade? Lord Masham of Swinton.  
The Effect of an Import Duty. James Edgcombe.  
The Views of Labour. J. Keir-Hardie and J. Whitstone.  
Tennyson's Literary Sensitiveness. Alfred Austin.  
Physical Education. Earl of Meath.  
Merchandise Marks Legislation. C. Stuart-Wortley.  
Glanders and Farcy. Col. Colville.  
The Ruin of the Soulan. Sir W. T. Marriott.  
Early Treatises on Ireland. Warden of Merton.  
New Serial: "The Private Life of an Eminent Politician." Leonard Rol.

**Natural Science.**—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.  
Further Observations on the Permanence of Oceans and Continents. Prof. J. D. Dana and Others.  
An Evolutionist in East Africa. Frank Finn.  
An Advance in Our Knowledge of Seedlings. Illustrated. A. B. Rendle.  
Exploration in New Guinea. H. O. Forbes.  
The Migration of Birds.

**Nautical Magazine.**—28, Little Queen Street, W.C. November. 1s.  
Modern Mail Steamers. G. H. Little.  
The Track of Columbus on His First Voyage. A. Hastings White.  
A Graphic Method of Determining a Ship's Geographical Position. William Allingham.

**New Christian Quarterly.**—St. Louis, Mo. October. 50 cents.  
Attitude of English Scholarship to the Higher Criticism of the Old Testament. J. J. Haley.  
Church and State in Great Britain. B. A. Hinsdale.  
The Relation between Baptists and Disciples. D. G. Potter.  
The Crime Problem. J. W. Lowber.  
The Endeavour Movement as it Stands in History. T. Chalmers.  
The Levitical Code: When Written?  
Christianity and Civil Government: Their Relation and Reciprocal Obligations. J. H. Garrison.

**New Review.**—39, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.  
Mr. Gladstone's Last Campaign and After. Frederick Greenwood.  
Mr. Irving and the English Drama. George Barlow.  
Thrill for the Poor. Clementina Black, Lady Frederick Cavendish, Lady Montagu de Beaulieu, and Duchess of Rutland.  
My Critics and their Methods. Major Le Caron.  
Speeches and Speakers of To-day. "Miles Ingoltrins."  
The London County Council and Open Spaces. Earl of Meath.  
Women, Clergymen, and Doctors: Vivisection. Dr. Ernest Hart.  
The Men of Peace: A Highland Tradition. Lady Archibald Campbell.  
A Special Literary Supplement. Edmund Gosse, Andrew Lang, George Saintsbury, and H. D. Traill.

**Newbery House Magazine.**—Griffith and Farran, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.

An Ancient Manuscript on Pilate. Illustrated. Rev. A. Baker.  
A Trappist Monastery in Chinese Mongolia. Illustrated. Savage Landor.  
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833.—V.  
The Sense of Humour in its Relation to a Future State. J. E. A. Brown.  
The Mercers' and the Drapers' Companies. Illustrated. Chas. Welch.  
Jewish Sketches.—V. H. Ormonde.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. December. 2s. 6d.  
The Unemployed. John Burns.  
Mr. Chamberlain's Programme: Thomas Burt, H. H. Champion, J. Keir-Hardie, and Sam Woods.



**Happiness in Hell.** St. George Mivart.  
**Walling the Cuckoo: Reply to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "Picture of the Past."**  
 Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
**Squandered Girlhood.** Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton Gell.  
**Railway Mismanagement.** W. M. Acworth.  
**Aspects of Tennyson.**—I. H. D. Traill.  
**£38,000,000 per Annum! Agricultural Depression.** Jesse Collings.  
**A "Candidates' Protection Society."** J. A. Farrer.  
**The Morality of Vivisection.** Bishop Moorhouse.  
**"Spheres of Influence in Africa."** Sir George Gollie.  
**Alaska and its Glaciers.** Lady Grey Egerton.  
**Recent Science.** Prince Krapotkin.

**North American Review.**—5, Agar Street, Strand. November. 50 cts.  
**The Presidential Election of 1892.** J. G. Blaine.  
**The Scandinavian in the United States.** Prof. H. H. Boyesen.  
**Politics and the Pulpit.** Bishop Cyrus D. Foss.  
**What Cholera costs Commerce.** E. Wiman.  
**The Democratic Outlook.** W. F. Harrity.  
**Waste Products made Useful.** Lord Playfair.  
**How to Solve the School Question.** Major O'Reilly.  
**Swiss and French Election Methods.** K. Rind.  
**Quarantine at New York.** Dr. W. T. Jenkins.  
**Wanted, a New Party.** T. V. Powderly.  
**Are there Too Many of Us?**  
**Ernest Renan.** Col. R. G. Ingersoll.  
**Europe at the World's Fair:**  
 Germany. W. H. Edwards.  
 Russia. J. M. Crawford.  
**Objections to Theatrical Life.** Jennie A. Eustace.  
**The Religious Issues in Politics.** A. R. Kimball.  
**Sanitation versus Quarantine.** T. P. Hughes.  
**The Naturalization Problem.** H. B. Bradbury.

**Outing.**—170, Strand. December. 61.  
**Athletics in Japan.** Illustrated. J. A. MacPhail.  
**Canadian Winter Pastimes.** Illustrated. E. W. Sandys.  
**Through Darkest America.** Illustrated. T. White.  
**Around the World with Wheel and Camera.** Illustrated. F. G. Lenz.  
**National Guard of New Jersey.** Illustrated. Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen.

**People's Friend.**—186, Fleet Street. December. 61.  
 Those Hamburg Lotteries.

**Philosophical Review.**—37, Bedford Street, Strand. November. 75 cts.  
**Green's Theory of the Moral Motive.** Professor J. Dewey.  
**Thought Before Language.** Professor William James.  
**Pleasure, Pain, and Sensation.** H. Rutgers Marshall.

**Poet-Lore.**—27, King William Street. November. 25 cts.  
**Is Chaucer Irreligious?** Eleanor Baldwin.  
**The Poets-Laureate.** Charlotte Newell.  
**The Music of Language.** Professor S. E. Bengough.  
**The Source of Browning's Optimism.** Mary M. Cohen.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—29, Bedford Street, Strand. October.  
 2 dollars per annum.  
**Legal Tender Notes in California.** Bernard Moses.  
**Reciprocity in the United States.** F. W. Taussig.  
**Insurance and Business Profit.** J. B. Clark.  
**The Bank Note Question.** C. F. Dunbar.  
**Colonial Tariffs.** William Hill.

**Quiver.**—Cassell and Co. December. 6d.  
**Some London Churchyards.** Illustrated. E. H. Fitchew.  
**The Bee's Way Home.** Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.

**Religious Review of Reviews.**—6, Catherine Street, Strand.  
 November. 6d.  
**The Management of the Sunday School.** Rev. F. F. Irving.  
**The Church.** Canon Mathews.  
**The Folkestone Church Congress.** G. H. F. Nye.

**Review of the Churches.**—John Haddon, Salisbury Square.  
 November 15. 61.  
**Lord Tennyson as a Religious Teacher.** With Portrait. Archdeacon Farrar.  
**Rev. H. R. Haweis, and W. J. Dawson.**  
**The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church.** Professor Stokes.  
**Thoughts on the Church Congress.** With Portraits. Archdeacon Farrar.  
**Ernest Renan.** With Portrait. H. R. Haweis.  
**An Easter Pilgrimage to Rome.** With Portraits. J. T. W. Perowne.

**Science and Art.**—11, Henrietta Street. December. 31.  
**The Street of Human Habitations.**—III. Illustrated. R. S. Lineham.  
**Instruction in Processes of Agriculture.** With Portraits.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons, Paternoster Sq. December. 61.  
**Thistle of Scotland.** Lizzie Deas.  
**"The Story of a Penitent Soul,"** by Adeline Sergeant. Rev. Dr. W. Tulloch.  
**Encouragement to Home Industries.** R. Ewen.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—27, Cockspur Street. November.  
 1s. 6d.  
**Explorations in the Loangwa-Zambesi Basin.** D. J. Rankin.  
**A Recent Journey in Northern Korea.** Map. C. W. Campbell.  
**Ancient Inaus, or Bam-I-Dunia, and the Way to Serica.** Map. R. Mitchell.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. December. 1s.  
**The Decoration of the Exposition.** Illustrated. F. D. Millet.  
**The Triumphant Entry into Berlin, 1865.** Archibald Forbes.

**Shakespeariana.**—4, Trafalgar Square. October. 50 cents.

**Falstaff and Equity.**—II. Hon. C. E. Phelps.  
**The Supernatural in Shakespeare.** H. M. Doak.  
**The House Known as Shakespeare's Birthplace.**  
**Mistress Quickly of Windsor.** W. Reynolds.  
**Editions of Shakespeare: Elementary and Classical.**  
**Fleeting's Unconscious Use of Shakespeare.** B. Rush Field.

**Silver Link.**—56, Old Bailey. December. 11.  
**Dr. Barnardo.** With Portrait. Rev. E. Griffith-Jones.

**Strand Magazine.**—Southampton Street, Strand. November. 61.  
**Obstacle Races.** Illustrated. Frank Feller.  
**The Camera Among the Sea Birds.** Illustrated. B. Wyles.  
**Gas.** Illustrated. E. Salmon.  
**Miss Ellen Terry.** With Portrait and Illustrations. H. How.  
**Types of English Beauty.**  
**Zig-Zags at the Zoo.** Illustrated. A. Morrison.  
**Portraits of Mme. Amy Sherwin, the Prince of Naples, Count Gleichen, Fred Terry, C. Coquelin, Sir J. Barnby.**

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.  
**New Serial: "The Family."** By E. Everett Green.  
**Life on Our Lightships.** Illustrated. Rev. T. S. Treanor.  
**Police Seaside Home at West Brighton.** Illustrated.  
**Monument to a Hero of the Police in Chicago.** Illustrated.  
**The First Voyage of "Rob Roy."**

**Sunday Magazine.**—15, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden. December. 61.  
**The Vision of Evesham Abbey.** Illustrated. G. W. Wood.  
**The Congo Training Institution, Colwyn Bay.** Mrs. Brewer.  
**Musical Sand.** F. A. Fletcher.  
**The Pioneer Missionary in Japan.** Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

**Sword and Trowel.**—Passmore and Alabaster, Paternoster Buildings.  
 December. 31.

**The Preacher among His People.** Dr. Pierson.

**Sydney Quarterly.**—545, Kent Street, South Sydney. September. 1s. 61.  
**Dr. James Martineau.** J. L. Robson.  
**Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands.**  
**The Black Races of Australia.**  
**Siney Gilchrist Thomas.**

**Sylvia's Journal.**—Ward, Lock, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.  
**Women Workers in Many Fields.** With Portraits.

**Temple Bar.**—New Burlington Street. December. 1s.  
**Constable and Sir W. Scott.**  
**In the Streets of St. Petersburg.**  
**Will's Coffee House.**

**Theatre.**—78, Great Queen Street. December. 1s.  
**Some Eccentric Stage Costumes.** A. J. Daniels.  
**The Origin of Pantomime.**  
**Portraits of Clara Jekes and J. Nutcombe Gould.**

**Theosophist.**—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November. 2s.  
**Old Diary Leaves.** W. S. Olcott.  
**William Stanton Moses.** H. S. Olcott.

**Thinker.**—31, Berners Street. December. 1s.  
**Zoroaster and Israel.**—III. Rev. J. H. Moulton.  
**The Classical Learning of St. Paul.** Rev. J. E. H. Thomson.  
**The First Psalm.** Rev. Dr. Ginsburg.  
**The Truth of the Christian Religion.**—II. Julius Kaftan.  
**Errors in the Bible.** Rev. H. S. Escott.

**United Service Magazine.**—15, York Street, Covent Garden.  
 December. 2s.

**The Coming War.** From an Austrian Point of View.  
**The "Great Line" of our Naval Policy.**  
**The Age and Physique of Our Recruits.** F. P. Staples.  
**Service in the "Brights," West Africa.**—III.  
**The Amities of War.** Major A. Griffiths.  
**The House of Commons and the United Service Club.** Capt. Gooch.  
**The Triumph of the Twenty-Third: The Welsh Fusiliers in Wales.** Richard John Lloyd Price.  
**Marriages in the Army "Without Leave."** Rev. S. P. H. Statham.  
**Studies in Troop-Leading.** Based on the Franco-German War of 1870-71.  
**Gen. Von Verdé Du Vernois.**  
**Australia and the Empire.** Major G. S. Clarke.  
**Reminiscences of Africa.** Dr. T. H. Parke.

**University Correspondent.**—13, Booksellers' Row, Strand.  
 November 15. 21.

**The Standard of the Scotch M.A.**

**University Extension.**—15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.  
 November. 15 cents.

**The First Extension College in Reading, England.** W. Palmer.

**Western Antiquary.**—62, Paternoster Row. December. 7s. per annum.  
**Croton Trench, and the Ancient Stannary Parliament.** Wm. Crossing.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.**—853, Broadway, New York.  
 November 5. 20 cents.

**Colouring Photographs and Photographs in Colours.**  
**The Heliochromotype.** F. E. Ives.  
**Simple Emulsion Making.**

November 19.

Flash Light Photography. Dr. N. A. Powell.  
Printing and Toning Albumen Paper.

**Wit and Wisdom.**—98, Shoe Lane. December. 31.

Trial by Jury.  
The Unemployed.  
Capital Punishment.

**Work.**—Cassell. December. 61.

Design and Decoration of All Ages. Illustrated.  
Mr. George Livesey. With Portrait.  
Needle-Making. Illustrated.

**Young England.**—56, Old Bailey. December. 31.  
Home Life on a Prairie Farm. Illustrated. Helena Heath.

**Young Gentlewoman.**—Howard House, Arndel Street. December. 61.  
Albert Victor Christian Cot. Illustrated.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. December. 31.

Money. W. J. Dawson.  
Tennyson's Ideal of Young Manhood: Gareth. Dora M. Jones.  
Notes and Sketches Abroad. Rev. C. A. Berry.  
Rev. Dr. T. L. Cuyler. With Portrait. Dr. Newman Hall.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. December. 31.

Grace Darling. Illustrated. Florence Bagnard.  
Gardening. Hilda Friederichs.  
Young Women of the Bible: Lydia. Dr. Thain Davidson.  
A Woman's Work in South London: Interview with Miss H. Smith.  
Illustrated.  
Skating. F. Laura Cannan.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

**Arena.**—November.

Dawn in San Diego. Joaquin Miller.  
The Poet's Prayer. Gerald Massey.

**Argosy.**—December.

Transplanted. C. E. Meeker.  
The Miracle of Music. Mrs. Mayo.

**Atlanta.**—December.

The Dead-Tryst. Katharine Tynan.  
The Christmas Tree. From the German of Gustav Hartwig.  
"A Garden White Lay All the Land." Illustrated.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—December.

At Night. Lilla C. Perry.  
December. J. V. Cheney.

**Blackwood's.**—December.

To Those who Mourn their Dead in the Wrecks of the *Bokhara, Roumania,*  
and the Scotch Express. Duchess of Sutherland.

**Bookman.**—December.

The Fiddler of Duoney. W. B. Yeats.

**Catholic World.**—November.

Legends of the Old. III. Aubrey de Vere.

**Century.**—December.

A Madonna of Dagnan Bouveret. Illustrated.  
Madonna. H. S. Morris.  
Seeming Failure. T. B. Aldrich.  
Noël. R. W. Gilder.  
Chi Ruy the Campeador. Illustrated. J. Malone.  
Compensation. John Hay.  
The Gipsy Trail. Rudyard Kipling.

**Chautauquan.**—November.

John Greenleaf Whittier. Emilie H. Davies.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—December.

Chimes.

**Cosmopolitan.**—December.

A Porch in Belgravia. Louise I. Guiney.  
Critique L'opinion. Illustrated.  
The Neophyte. M. Baldwin.  
The Scalding. H. Tyrrell.  
A Place of Sorrows. J. R. Perry.  
The Yule Guest. Illustrated. Bliss Carman.

**Fortnightly Review.**—December.

"The Souls." W. H. Mallock.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—December.

A Lover's Answers. Ida Lemon.  
Doris. Sarah Doudney.

**Good Words.**—December.

An Old Song. Hamish Hendry.

**Harper's Magazine.**—December.

Tryste Noël. Illustrated. Louise I. Guiney.  
Nourmade. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.  
The Mystery. Julian Hawthorne.

**Idler.**—December.

Primum Tempus. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.  
Christmas Waits. Illustrated. Cynicus.  
The Two Clergymen. Illustrated. M. B. Bayley.

**Leisure Hour.**—December.

The Return of Iduna. R. H. Benson.

**Lippincott's.**—December.

Love, Come to Me. Gertrude Morton.  
The Anatomy of Dreams. S. R. Elliott.  
Be Thou my Guide. Florence E. Coates.

**Longman's Magazine.**—December.

To a Wee Laddie. E. H. Hickey.

**Macmillan's.**—December.

A Breton Beggar.

**Magazine of Art.**—December.

The Unseen Land. The late J. Runciman.  
December. Illustrated. A. C. Swinburne.

**Monthly Packet.**—December.

Resignation: On Tennyson's Death. A. Gurney.

**Newbery House Magazine.**—December.

The Traveller. Illustrated. G. Manville Fenn.

**Religious Review of Reviews.**—November.

Latin Version of "Crossing the Bar." Oswald F. Smith.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—December.

A Shadow of the Night. T. B. Aldrich.  
Love's Link. Agnes Lee.  
Eben Pynchot's Repentance. E. S. Martin.  
One, Two, Three. H. C. Bunner.  
Fantasy. Graham R. Tomson.  
In a Gallery. Illustrated. Julia C. R. Dorr.

**Sunday Magazine.**—November.

Singing Stars. Katharine Tynan.  
Shallows. Clara Thwaites.  
From Peace to Rest. Sarah Doudney.

**Sylvia's Journal.**—December.

My Poplar Tree. Lady Lindsay.  
The White Knight. Graham R. Tomson.

**Temple Bar.**—December.

Vale. A. E. Mackintosh.  
Aunt Anne. Alice M. Christie.

MUSIC.

**Century.**—December.

Jenny Lind. With Portrait. E. J. McNeill.

**Chambers's Journal.**—December.

The Origin of the Opera. J. F. Rowbotham.

**Church Musician.**—11, Burleigh Street. November 15. 2s.

Dr. Churchill Sibley. With Portrait.  
Musical Monoplists and their Vested Interests.  
Christmas Carols: "There Dwelt in Old Judaea," and "The Shepherd." By  
A. H. Brown.

**Etude.**—1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 15 cts.

Rubinstein's Historical Recitals.—H. W. Tappert.  
Modern Pianists. With Portraits. F. Fohl.  
Piano Solos: "Chant du Voyageur," by J. J. Palerewski; "Danza  
Habauera," by T. H. Northrup; and "Song of May," by D. Magnus.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—December.

The Artistic Life of Louisa Pyne. Ruth Lamb.  
Piano Solo: "To Dolly." Dr. C. H. H. Parry.

**Keyboard.**—22, Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 6d. per annum.  
Joseph Silivinski. With Portrait.

**Leader.**—226, Washington Street, Boston. November.  
1 dol. per annum.

Woman in Music.  
Musicians of Love.  
Song: "Yachting Song." A. S. Kendall.

**Lute.**—44, Great Marlborough Street. December 2nd.

Melora Henson. With Portrait.  
Anthem: "It is High Time to Awake." By W. Spinney.

**Lyra Ecclesiastica.**—40, Dawson Street, Dublin. November. 61.

Extracts from Dr. Witt's Treatise on Church Music.  
Duets for Two Voices: "Gloria et Honore," and "In Omnem Terram."  
Kornmüller.

**Meister.**—33, Southampton Street. November 14. Quarterly. 4s. per ann.  
The Wagner Museum in Danger.  
In Honour of Julius Curyax. W. Ashton Ellis.  
The German's Fate in Paris. Concluded. Richard Wagner.  
Richard Wagner as Man. Concluded. C. F. Glasenapp.

**Minstrel.**—115, Fleet Street. December. 1d.

W. H. Cummings. With Portrait. Chas. Gardner.

**Music.**—240, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 30 cts.

Wagner and the Voice. C. Tetejoux.  
The National Element in Musical Art. Jean Moos.  
Wagner's "Parsifal." L. S. Russell.  
The Bearings of Blindness on Musicianship. J. S. Van Cleave.  
Importance of a Knowledge of Singing. J. W. Saffern.  
Philosophy in Piano Playing.—H. A. Carpe.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. December. 2d.

Sir Wm. G. Cousins. With Portrait.  
Robert Franz. A. Ashton.  
London Board School Contests.  
"Be Merry and Wise": Christmas Carol. By E. M. Lee.

**Musical Herald of the United States.**—Post-office Drawer Y, Chicago.  
November. 10 cts.

Columbian Reflections. H. E. Krehbiel.  
The Orchestra of the Past. L. C. Eison.  
The Musical Art in Italy. V. Zeggio.  
The Dedication of the World's Fair. With Portraits and Illustrations.  
Music at the World's Fair. With Portraits and Illustrations.

**Musical Messenger.**—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. Nov. 15 cts.  
Essentials for Good Singing. T. Harrison.  
Reed Organ-playing.—L. W. J. Baltzell.

Anthem: "Bless the Lord, O my Soul," by F. A. Fillmore.

**Musical Times.**—1, Berners Street. December. 4d.

A Musical Graduates' Society.  
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued. J. S. Shellock.  
"The Star that now is Shining": Carol Anthem, by Oliver King.

**Musical World.**—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 15 cts.

Mendelssohn's Piano Works. E. Liebling.  
Elementary Piano Teaching. Miss L. Wilson.  
Piano Solo: "Amitié pour Amitié," by W. Mason.

**Piano, Organ, and Music Trades' Journal.**—14, Bartholomew Close,  
E.C. November 15. 6s. per annum.

Portraits and Biographies of Music Publishers.

**School Music Review.**—1, Berners Street. December. 1½d.

The London Board Schools' Vocal Music Competition.  
Training for Telling by Ear. Concluded. W. G. McNaught.  
"Christmas Time": Two-Part Song. By B. Mansell Ramsey.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. December. 2d.

The Technique of Violin-Playing. C. Courvoisier.  
Alfred Giesing. With Portrait.

**University Correspondent.**—November 15.

The Position of Music in Education. H. Walker.

**Werner's Voice Magazine.**—28, West Twenty-Third Street, New York.  
November. 25 cents.

The Elocution of Singing.—III. J. Williams.

The Delsarte Philosophy and System of Expression. Mary S. Thompson.

## ART.

**Art Amateur.**—Griffith, Farran, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s. 6d.

A Half-Forgotten Genius: Simeon Solomon. Illustrated. S. T. Whiteford.  
Wood-Carving for Amateurs. Illustrated. L. Parsey.  
Tapestry Painting as Decoration.  
The Spitzer Museum. Illustrated.  
Wall Paper Designing.

**Art Journal.**—294, City Road. December. 1s. 6d.

"When Daylight Dies": Etching after Ernest Parton.  
Ernest Parton. Illustrated.  
Recent Fashions in French Art.—II. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Dogs of War. Illustrated. Eve Blantyre Simpson.  
Concerning a Revival of Art Guilds. W. S. Sparrow.  
Bolton Abbey in the Present Time. Illustrated. Louise Berens.  
Window-Blinds, Lighting, and Accessories. Illustrated. A. Vallance.

**Atalanta.**—December.

Some Painters of the Century. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright.  
Kittens and Cats of Henrietta Ronner. Illustrated. A. Hamlyn.  
Child Art. Illustrated. Hume Nisbet.

**Bookman.**—December.

Thomas Woolner. With Portrait.

**Fortnightly Review.**—December.

The English Revival of Decorative Art. Walter Crane.

**Good Words.**—December.

Some Old German Wood Engravers. Illustrated. R. Walker.

**Harper's Magazine.**—December.

Some Types of the Virgin. Illustrated. Theo. Child.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell, Ludgate Hill. December. 1s.

The Portraits of Lord Tennyson. Illustrated. T. Watts.  
"Lord Tennyson." Photogravure after Girardot.  
The Leicester Corporation Art Gallery.—II. Illustrated. S. J. Viccars.  
Daniel Vierge. Illustrated.  
Sculpture at the French Salons. Illustrated. C. Phillips.  
On the Shores of the Zuyder Zee. Illustrated. G. A. T. Middleton and  
H. Vos.  
The Noble Amateur. M. H. Spielmann.

**Nineteenth Century.**—December.

Our National Art Museums and Galleries. Sir Chas. Robinson.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—December.

The Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hôtel de Ville of Paris. W. H.

Low.

The Nude in Art. W. H. Low and Kenyon Cox.

Norwegian Painters. H. H. Boyesen.

**Young Gentlewoman.**—November.

Talk with Those who Wish to Become Artists. Mrs. Jopling.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger & Co., Einsiedeln, Switz. 50 Pf.  
Heft 3.

The History of Church Bells. Dr. Dreibach.

Metz. Illustrated. Fr. Grimme.

Dr. Naumen at the North Pole. With Map and Portrait.

**Aus Allen Weithellen.**—Gustav Uhl, Leipzig. 80 Pf. November.

Italy. Concluded. R. Neumann.

Queasant Island, Brittany. Illustrated. Alex. Schütte.

Travel in Spain. Illustrated.

From Kimberley to Fort Salisbury in Mashonaland. Concluded. H. Flügge.

Impressions of Travel in England. Dr. A. Wittstock.

**Der Chorgesang.**—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 4 Mk. per half-year.

November 1.

Adolf Elsmann. With Portrait.

Choruses for Male Voices: "Mein Herz ist im Bienen," by W. Sturm; and

"Hochzeitslied," by C. Weig.

November 15.

Mary Krebs-Brenning. With Portrait.

Choruses for Male Voices: "Barden, auf!" by W. Kienzl; and "In die

Welt," by O. Neubner.

**Dahelm.**—9, Poststr., Leipzig. 2 Mk. per quarter. October 29.

Fanny Moran-Olden. With Portrait.

Goethe's Lotte. Illustrated.

Art in the School. Dr. C. von Sallwürk.

"John the Baptist": Oratorio by K. Mengewein.

November 5.

Types of Ships in the German Navy. Illustrated. Admiral D. R. Werner.

The Women of India. L. Thiele.

November 12.

The Long Distance Ride. With Map and Illustrations. H. von Zobeltitz.

November 19.

Mary Krebs-Brenning. With Portrait.

Castle Himmelskron, a Forgotten Home of the Zollerns. Illustrated. H.

von Zobeltitz.

Tennyson. With Portrait. R. Koenig.

November 26.

The Dedication of the Church at Wittenberg. Illustrated. B. Rogge.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.

Fulda, the Home of St. Boniface. Illustrated. Dr. J. Rübsam.

The Great Plague at Athens in the Time of Thucydides. Dr. A. Schmid.

Courtesy and Manners in the Middle Ages. O. von Schachning.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—7, Lutzowstr., Berlin. 6 Mk. per qr.

November.

To the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach: a Poem by

Dr. Julius Rosenber.

Leonore von Este in Goethe's "Tasso." H. Grimm.

Mont Blanc. Concluded. P. Güsefeldt.

Arthur Chuquet, an Objective Writer of History. L. Bamberger.

Florence and Dante. Concluded. O. Hartwig.

The Origin of the Müller Songs: A Reminiscence of Frau von Olfers.

M. Friedländer.

David Grieve. A. E. Schönbach.

Political Correspondence.—The German Army Bill, the Valmy Celebrations,

the Comte de Paris, the Savoy Festivals, the Political Situation in

Italy, &c.

**Deutsche Worte.**—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 kr. November.

A New Way to Social Reform. Dr. A. Müllerberger.

Karl Marx. Continued. Dr. E. Uibing.

The Most Important Tendencies of Modern Philosophy. Dr. T. Achells.

Young Germany in the Social Democratic Party.



**Die Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 12.  
The Cholera Orphans. Illustrated.  
The Police Service of Berlin. Illustrated. P. Lindenberg.  
Ancient American Civilization.—II. Illustrated. P. Schellhas.  
The Festival at Weimar. Illustrated.  
Electricity and Ballooning in the Wars of the Future. Illustrated. B. von Gruberg.

**Die Gesellschaft.**—W. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf.  
Berlin, Vienna, Munich. M. G. Conrad.  
The Condition of Labour: A Translation of An Open Letter to the Pope by Henry George.  
Christendom. Karl Bleibtreu.  
Anna Nitschke. With Portrait. P. Barsch.  
How the Actors of Shakespeare's Time were esteemed in Frankfurt. H. Becker.  
The Cry of the Labourer for Bread and Amusement. H. Merian.  
The Duel. H. Häfker.  
Poems by Anna Nitschke, Ottokar Stauff von der March, etc.

**Die Katholischen Missionen.**—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 4 Mk.  
per annum.  
Thomas in Wallan and Kendal. H. Daling.  
The Hundred Miles in an Ox-Wagon. Concluded. Illustrated.  
J. Proulx.

**conservative Monatsschrift.**—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mk.  
per quarter.  
The Sancta. Otto Kraus.  
The Cry of the Labourer for Bread and Amusement. H. Merian.  
The Duel. H. Häfker.  
Poems by Anna Nitschke, Ottokar Stauff von der March, etc.

**Die Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland.**—  
Herder, Freiburg. 9 Mk. per annum.  
The Cry of the Labourer for Bread and Amusement. H. Merian.  
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Poems by Anna Nitschke, Ottokar Stauff von der March, etc.

Bjarni Thorarensen, an Icelandic Poet. J. C. Postion.  
Kater in Spain. T. Puschmann.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—42, Linkstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 80 Pf. Nov.  
Christian Friedrich Schwan. J. Minor.  
The New Dutch Tax on Property. Dr. G. König.  
Berlin Municipal Reform. R. Eberstadt.  
Julius Fröbel's Autobiography. Dr. H. Weber.  
Political Correspondence.—The Army Bill, Tax Reform.

**Schweizerische Rundschau.**—Albert Müller, Zurich. 2 frs. Nov.  
The Right to Work in Different Industries. E. E. Keuslein.  
Symbolism in German Home Life. Prof. G. Cohn.  
Poems by Maurice von Stern and others.

**Sphinx.**—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 3d. November.  
Theosophy and Mysticism. Dr. H. H. Schlegel.  
The Yoga: the Practical Mysticism of the Hindus. W. von Saint George.  
The Ideal Naturalism of Richard Wagner. C. Bering.  
Second Sight and Double Personality. Dr. C. du Prel.  
Death. Helene von Stelern.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.  
1 Mk. Heft 5.

In the Rheingau of the Alps. Illustrated. A. Achleitner.  
The New Docks at Dusseldorf. Illustrated. E. Kraus.  
Fishing on the Austrian Coast. Illustrated. T. Schlegel.  
The Electric Underground Railway at Berlin. Illustrated. F. Dend.  
A Ballad for Mice. Dr. K. Russ.  
Otto Paesch. With Portrait. L. Thaden.  
The Monument to the Empress Augusta at Baden-Baden. Illustrated.  
C. Beyer.  
The Cholera in Hamburg. Illustrated.  
The Long Distance Rifle. Illustrated.

**Universum.**—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 6.  
The Long Distance Rifle between Vienna and Berlin. Illustrated. B. Grolles.  
New Contributions to the Investigation of Snake Poison. C. Falkenhörst.  
Alfred Tennyson. With Portrait and Illustrations. W. F. Brand.  
Witches' Herbs. J. Stinle.  
Kurt von Schilker, Diplomatist. With Portrait.

**War at Sea.** Illustrated. R. Blumenau.  
Ten New Found Poems by Emanuel Geibel. K. T. Gaehtert.  
Cheap Shops. Dr. Paul Schumann.  
Ludwig Loeffitz. With Portrait. A. Feldmann.

**Volhagen und Klasings Monatshefte.**—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.  
1 Mk. 25 Pf. November.

On Etna during its Last Eruption. Illustrated. R. Hartwich.  
Brandenburg. Illustrated. C. F. Becke.  
Charlotte von Stein. With Portrait. J. E. Frhr. von Grothuss.  
Cattle Trails and Cowboys. Illustrated. F. Meister.  
"Sislovez-vous"? Reminiscences of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein, General  
Skobeleff, and the War Correspondent, MacGahan. H. Dalton.

**Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft.**—Breitkopf und Härtel,  
Leipzig. 12 Mk. per annum. III. Quarter.

The Life and Work of J. G. Reuter, jun. Concluded. L. Stollbrück.  
Girolamo Diruta's Translucido. C. Krebs.  
The Printing of Music with Changeable Metal Types in the 16th Century.  
A. Thürlings.

Correspondence between Mendelssohn and Julius Schubring.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.  
Heft 4. 1 Mk.

The Bavarian Forests. Illustrated. M. Haushofer.  
Scheffel's Letters on his Travels. J. Proelss.  
Italian Cemeteries. Illustrated. O. Justus.  
Some Things to be Noticed in Chicago. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.  
From the Heart of Vienna. Illustrated. J. von Falke.  
Prince Bismarck at Home. With Portraits.  
The Cholera. Dr. E. Wernike.  
A Month in the Gulf of Mexico. Illustrated. H. Pihler.

**Die Waffen Nieder!**—27, Potsdamerstr., Berlin. 75 Pf. November 15.  
Lord Byron and War. Concluded. J. V. Widmann.  
The Military Position. G. Björklund.

**Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.**—I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna. 25 kr.  
Heft 11.

Immortality in Literature. Vions.  
Are Feuilletonists the Enemies of Viennese Literature? M. Brochens.  
Dramas of Ideas and Dramas of Passion. Marie Herzfeld.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et  
Ouvrières.**—262, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 fr. November 15.

Sketch for a Programme of Social Studies. R. P. de Pascal.  
The Funeral Kneel of Liberalism sounded by the Liberals. Comte de Ségu-  
Lamoignon.  
Liberty in the Middle Ages, etc. Continued. J. Roman.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—27 Cockspur Street. 2 fr. 50 c. November.  
The Theory of Sleep. E. Yung.  
A Botanist's Impressions in the Caucasus: V. E. Lerier.

Contemporary English Novels: V. "The Silence of Dean Maitland," by  
Maxwell Gray. A. Glendon.  
The Political Ideas of Dante. Concluded. E. Rod.  
Liberty and Protection in Europe. E. Tallichet.  
Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Russian, Swiss, Political.

**Chrétien Evangélique.**—G. Bridel et Cie., Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c.  
November.

The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith. Concluded. G. Frommel.  
Jesus Christ, the Only Son of God. J. Reymond.  
The Problem of Immortality. H. Nabel.

**Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.**—12, passage Nollet, Paris. 60 c. November.

Virtue. Paul Adam.  
Art in the Society of the Future. E. Cousturjer.

**Initiation.**—58, Rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris. 1 fr. November.  
Camille Flammarion and the Spiritualist Science. With Portrait. Papus.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. November.

The Reform of Landed Property. Y. Guyot.  
The Arab Taxes in Algeria. A. Rochard.  
The Actual Condition of the Money Question. G. François.  
The Agricultural Movement. G. Fouquet.  
The Price of Cattle and the Customs Tariff. D. Zolla.  
Letter from Austria-Hungary. A. E. Horn.  
Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on November 5.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 fr. per annum. November 1.

Unpublished Memoirs of Billant Varenne. II.  
The Strategic Situation of France in the Next War.  
A Papal Legate at the Court of Louis XIV. Cte. de Mozy.  
Art and the Provinces. I. H. Jouin.  
Japan and the West. Motoyosi-Salzau.  
Hellenic Schools in Egypt. J. Fournier-Lefort.  
Allied Tennyson. F. Lollie.  
The Vitality of Parnellism. General Caroli Tévis.

November 15.

The Strategic Situation of France in the Next War. Concluded.  
Billant-Varenne. Concluded.  
Persian Society. Ahmed Bey.  
French Colonisation and the Colonial Army.  
The Love Affairs of Chateaubriand. I. A. Abbalat.  
Art and the Provinces. II. H. Jouin.  
A Strange Story. G. Sénéchal.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 fr. per annum. November 1.

Reminiscences of W. C. Bonaparte-Wyse. Marquis de Villeneuve-Esclapou-Vence.

Gambetta as a Barrister. Continue! A. Tournier.  
International Chronicle. E. Castelar.  
The Jubilee at Weimar.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. November 1.

Religious Equality. Sir Frederik Pollock.  
The Basis of Interest. E. Cheysson.  
An Inquiry into Salaries, etc., in Belgium. Continue! A. Julin.  
The New English Small Holdings Bill. J. Cazajoux.

November 16.

The Bishops of France and the Budget of 1893. I. Comte de Luçay.  
The Basis of Interest and Its Influence on Provident Institutions. E. Cheysson.  
Inquiry into Salaries. Concluded.  
Economic History in England. C. Jannet.

**Revue d'Art Dramatique.**—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November 1.

Stage Mounting among the Ancients. A. Lambert.  
The Russian Theatrical Season, 1891-92. M. Deval.

November 15.

Racine and Novels. G. Timory.  
Stage Mounting. Continue!  
Ibsen and the Contemporary Drama. H. Block.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings, Paris. 60 c. November 5.

The Russo-French Entente and German Opinion. H. Hauser.  
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. P. Gaulot.  
The Homes of La Bruyère and Racine. A. Saglio.

November 12.

A Question for the Duc de Broglie on the Talleyrand Memoirs. F. A. Anlard.  
Tennyson. Mme. Mary Darmesteter.  
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. Continue!.

November 19.

Students and University Life in the Olden Times: the Diary of the Brothers Platter (1552-1599). G. Lanson.  
General Dodds's Expedition in Dahomey. J. Bayol.  
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. Concluded.

November 26.

Bismarck and the Declaration of War in 1870. James Darmesteter.  
Dynamite and Dynamiters in the United States. C. de Varigny.  
The French Army: Officers and Men.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street. 62 fr. yearly. November 1.

The Private Life of Michel Teissier. Concluded. E. Bonard Rol.  
The Agricultural Evolution of Prussia in the 19th Century. Godefroy Cavaignac.  
True Hallucinations and Mental Suggestions. F. Paulhan.  
The Latin Union of the New Currency Conference. I. M. Cuheval-Clarigny.  
The Sewage Question. J. Fleury.  
Edgar Quinet. E. Fagnat.

An Italian Positivist's Theory of Criminal Crowds. G. Valbert.  
Review: M. Bourget's "La Terre Promise." F. Brunetière.  
November 15.

Popes and Popaliss. A Ruthenian Story. I. Mme. M. Poralowska.  
The Discovery of Alcohol. M. Berthelot.  
The Population of France. A. de Foville.  
From Havre to La Paz. Louis Bartidi.  
The Latin Union of the New Currency Conference. M. Cuheval Clarigny.  
The Venezuelan Revolution. C. de Varigny.  
Heroism in Music. C. Bellaigüe.  
After Renan. Vte. de Voglé.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. November 1. (Renan Memorial Number.)

Renan at Home. With Portraits and Illustrations. N. Quellien.  
Thoughts and Fragments from Renan's Works.  
Renan and Renanism. With Portraits. G. Deschamps.  
Renan as a Philosopher. F. Pillon.  
The Opera "Salammbô." With Portraits. A. Pouglin.  
The Monteil Mission in the French Soudan. With Portrait and Map. J. Haussmann.  
The Brussels Congress on Criminal Anthropology. With Portraits. I. Sarraute.

November 15.

"La Débâcle," by Zola. With Maps. G. Pellissier.  
Works on J. J. Rousseau. Illustrated. J. Grand Carteret.  
The French Theatrical Season, 1891-92. With Portraits. L. Claretie.  
Armenian Affairs. Illustrated. M. Petit.  
The Talleyrand Memoirs. With Portraits. P. Bertrand.  
Electricity in Houses. Illustrated. G. Dumout.  
Silhouettes. Illustrated. J. Grand Carteret.

**Revue de Famille.**—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

Louis Harmel. III. M. Jules Simon.  
The American Revolution of 1892. P. Bigelow.  
The "Grandes Dames" of the First Empire. H. Bouchot.  
The Purification of the Seine.

November 15.

Louis Harmel. IV. Jules Simon.  
The Museum Question. A. Froust.  
The Court of France in 1760. G. Maugras.  
The Salvation Army. I. General Booth: the Man and his Work. P. Villars.  
Money at the Court of Napoleon I. F. Masson.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—1, Place d'Iéna, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

The Anglo-Russian Conflict in Central Asia. R. de Tréveneuc.  
Creole Memories of Bourbon, or Reunion Island. With Map. Dr. H. Lacaze.

November 15.

The Hindu Immigration to the Mascarene Islands. A. A. Fauvel.  
The New Exploration of Emu Pasha. With Map.  
The Resources of Dahomey.  
Operations at Dahomey: the Battles of Dogba, Pognessa.

**Revue Générale.**—16, rue Treurenberg, Brussels. November. 12 frs. per annum.

The Talleyrand Memoirs. Ch. Veste.  
Some Works on the Revolution. Concluded. C. de Ricault d'Heriault.  
The Reminiscences of Marshal Macdonald. A. De Ridder.  
The Cholera. Dr. Moeller.  
Ernest Renan. H. Bordeaux.  
The Revision of the Constitution. A. Nyssens.  
The Senate in France and in the Netherlands. N. Dupriez.

**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.**—170, rue St. Antoine, Paris. 75 c. November.  
The Psycho-therapeutic Treatment of Morphinomania. Dr. Berillon.  
Eloquence and Suggestion. P. Souriau.  
Hysterie Contagion. Dr. Paul Joire.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—46, rue Lafayette, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. November.

Stienne Conty, A Christian Student. A. Leval.  
Man and Beast. Comte de Maricourt.  
The Politics of Leo XII. Mgr. Rutten.  
The Social Movement. U. Guérin.  
The Manners, Laws, and Superstitions of the Races of the Higher Congo. A. Merlon.  
Scientific Questions. J. d'Estienne.  
Recent Historical Books. L. de la Rallaye.

**Revue Philosophique.**—108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 fr. November.

James's Psychology. L. Marillier.  
On the Unity of Science. E. de Roberty.  
On the Diverse Forms of Character. Th. Ribot.

**Revue des Revues.**—7, Rue le Peletier, Paris. 1 fr. December.  
Italy as She Is. Prof. G. Ferrero.  
Balloons in 1892. H. de Graffigny.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings. 60 c. November 5.

The History of the Employment of Photography in the Drawing up of Plans. A. Laussedat.  
Christopher Columbus and Amerigo Vespucci. H. Welter-Croz.

November 12.  
Present State of Morocco. A. Le Châtelier.  
Embryogeny of Language. A. Lefevre.  
November 19.  
History of Surgery. A. Richet.  
Voyage of the *Manche* to Spitzbergen. With Map. A. Bienaymé.  
Work of the Congress of the Association for the Advancement of the Sciences. M. Baudouin.  
November 26.  
**Revue Socialiste.**—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November.  
alism at the University of Brussels. E. Vandervelde.  
Physiology of Workmen's Associations. A. Delon.  
Revolution of the Future. Continued. H. Aimel.  
alism and Its Detractors. G. Ghisler.  
Limitation of Hours of Labour in Belgium. Concluded. E. Vandervelde.  
**Revue de Théologie.**—31, faubourg du Montier, Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. November.  
Theology of Julius Kaftan. Chas. Favre.

Three Lives of Christ—Strauss, Renan, and Keim. Alex. Porret.  
A Christian Critic—M. Trail. E. Bernard.

**Revue du Vingtième Siècle.**—7, Kohlenberg, Bâle. 1 fr. 25 c. November 5.

Renan. Concluded.  
The Colmar Club during the Revolution. P. Kaltenbach.  
The Franco-Swiss Convention.

November 20.

The Bâle Stock Exchange.  
The Colmar Club. Continued.

**L'Université Catholique.**—28, Orchard Street. 20 frs. per annum. November 15.

The Confessions of St. Augustine. Continued. C. Donals.  
Mgr. de Miollis, Bishop of Digne. A. Ricard.  
Père Fournier, Almoner of the Fleet under Louis XIII. C. Chaband-Arnault.  
Chinese Poetry. C. de Harlez.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—Rome, Via Celsa, 8. 25 fr. yearly. November 5.

Tenth Catholic Congress at Geneva.  
Inductive Method and Darwinism.  
Fittites and their Migrations.

November 19.  
Mission of Freemasonry in Italy, 1892.  
Certificate of St. Gregory the Great.  
Position of the French Royalists.

**Nuova Antologia.**—446, Via del Corso, Rome. 46 fr. yearly. November 1.

Renan. G. A. Cesaro.  
House Policy and Commercial Treaties in 1892. A\*\*\*.  
Life in a 16th Century Novel. Concluded. E. Masi.  
Egyptian Discovery. O. Marucchi.  
Fourth Railway Congress at St. Petersburg. F. Martorelli.  
November 16.  
Governing Classes and the Workers in England. L. Luzzatti.  
Imitators of Shakespeare before Manzoni. M. Scherillo.  
Real and the Real in Politics. L. Palma.  
Mamluk in Exile.—II. T. Casini.  
House Policy and Treaties of Commerce in 1892. A\*\*\*.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—2, Via della Pace, Florence. 26 fr., yearly. November 1.

An Unpublished Paper by Father Curci.  
A New Philosophic Work on Liberty. Continued. G. Morando.  
From Ancona to Naples—General Revel's Recollections. E. A. Foperti.  
The Hexameron. Continued. A. Stoppani.  
An Ambassador of Louis XIV. at Rome and Berlin. Concluded. V. d'Arisbo.  
The Present and Future of International Arbitration. A. Bruniatti.  
The History of Herodotus. G. Fortebracci.  
The Catholic Students' Social Science Congress. G. B. Volpe Laniti.

November 16.

The Origin and Vicissitudes of the Temporal Power. Continued. G. Cassani.  
Agrarian Credit in Umbria. P. Manassei.  
Revision of the Statute Law. Gaetano Rocchi.  
Realism, Naturalism, and Sensuality in the Modern Drama. P. Minucci del Rosso.  
A New Philosophic Work on Liberty. Concluded. G. Morando.  
The Hexameron. Continued. A. Stoppani.  
Italy at the Brussels Currency Conference. A. Rossi.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Gny.**—Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. Yearly, kr. 4. No. 7.

Question Question.  
On the Reviewing of Recreation Books for the Young.  
Communications from the Fredrika-Bremer Society.  
The Swedish Woman's Participation in the World's Fair.

**Danskeren.**—Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygrd, and L. Schröder, Kolding. Yearly subscr., 8 kr. November.

Professor Emil Chr. Hansen. H. Jessen-Hansen.  
The Spiritual Life of Israel during the Exodus. J. Bechmann.  
Letter from Bohemia.

The Book Market. S. K. Sørensen and L. Schröder.  
**Idun.**—Frithjof Heilberg, Stockholm. Yearly subscr., 8 kr. No. 44 (254).

Elise Hwasser. With Portrait. Georg Nordensvan.  
Anna Charlotte Lefler di Cajanello, Hellen Lindgren. No. 45 (255).

The Swedish Ladies' Committee for the World's Fair. With Portraits.  
Dairy-keeping. Efraim Rosentur.

No. 46 (256).  
Wilhelmina Strandberg. With Portrait. H. L. Victorin.

No. 47 (257).

Sophie Hermansson. With Portrait. H. H.  
**Nordisk Tidskrift.**—Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. Yearly subscription, kr. 10. No. 6.  
Gold and Silver: II. Hans Forssell.  
Lawsuit Reforms in Northern Countries. O. W. Staël von Holstein.  
Later Investigations concerning Columbus and his Discovery of the New World. E. W. Dahlgren.  
Henrik Schlick, on "Sweden's Literary History." Richard Steffen.  
The Swiss Democracy. H. E. Berner.  
The Chief Laws of Human Intellectual Life. C. N. Starcke.

**Svensk Tidskrift.**—Frans von Schéele, Upsala. Yearly, kr. 10. No. 15.  
More about our Defences. C. O. Nordensvan.  
The Norwegian Militia-Classe. Rudolf Kjellén.  
Memorial-Speech on Gustaf Adolf's Day at Upsala. Harald Hjärne.

## MILITARY PERIODICALS.

### FRENCH.

**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.**—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 frs. per annum. November.  
On the Best Method of Landing an Expeditionary Corps. Captain Don German-Hermida y Alvarez.

Long Distance Aerial Voyages. Continued. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos.  
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued.

The German Navy. Continued. E. Guiffart.  
Historical Study of the French Military Marine: The French Navy before and during the seven Years' War. Continued. Captain Chabaud-Arnault.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 frs. per annum. November.

Strategy of the March. Continued. General Laval.  
Campaign of the Alps in 1692: Catinaut and the Invasion of the Dauphiny. Concluded. Captain Perreau.

The Defence of a Plateau. 3 maps and 3 figs. Concluded. Captain de Cugnac.  
Military Study on Tonquin. Concluded. Commandant de Prince.  
The Fight at Chatillon, and the Investment of Paris on the South by the 5th Prussian and 2nd Bavarian Corps. Continued.

### GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten.**—Max Babzenow, Rathenow. 2s. 6d. November.  
German Coast Defence. Vice-Admiral Henk.  
The North Baltic Canal. Concluded.

Changes in the Riding Instructions and Training of German Cavalry. Concluded. Otto von Monteton.  
Erfurt under French Rule, 1808-1814. Lieutenant von Scriba.  
The Austrian Military Ballooning Corps.  
The Preparation of Russian Infantry for the Fight.  
Military Reconnaissance in France. Concluded.  
The American Fleet.

**Neue Militärische Blätter.**—Dievenow a. d. Ostsee. Quarterly 8s. November.

The Question of Army Promotion: Generals von Witzleben and Natzmer, and King William I. when a Prince.  
Tonkin on the Military Life of Napoleon I.  
The St. Maurice Fortifications in the Valley of the Rhone.  
The American Navy and the Chicago Exhibition.  
The Field Gun of the Future and Criticisms on the One now in Use.  
The English Military Ballooning Material.  
The French Defence of the Franco-Italian Alpine Frontier. I.  
The Modern Cruiser and its Employment in Naval Warfare. I.

**Jahrbücher für die deutsche Armee und Marine.**—19, Mohrenstrasse, Berlin. 32s. per annum. November.

On the Control of the Movements and Fire of Artillery on the Field of Battle.  
Military High Treason. Dr. Dangelmaier.  
The Action of Small Bore Rifle Bullets. Dr. W. Sachs.  
The Scientific Further Education of Officers.  
Theory in Military Riding Instruction. Concluded.



# INDEX.

## Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	Ex.	Expositor.	Nat. R.	National Review.
A. R.	Andover Review.	F. L.	Folk-Lore.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	F. K.	Fortnightly Review.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
Ant.	Antiquary.	F.	Forum.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	New. R.	New Review.
A.	Arena.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
As.	Asclepiad.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	Nov. R.	Novel Review.
Ata.	Atlanta.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	I.	Idler.	O.	Outing.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bel. M.	Belford's Monthly and Democratic Review.	I. E.	Investors' Review.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	P. R. G. S.	Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society.
C. I. M.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. W.	Catholic World.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Q.	Quiver.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K. O.	King's Own.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	K.	Knowledge.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	S. A.	Science and Art.
Chant.	Chautauquan.	Libr.	Library.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Libr. R.	Library Review.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
C. H.	Contemporary Review.	L. & V.	Longman's Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
C. H.	Cornhill.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Monthly.	Str.	Strand.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Ly.	Lyceum.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
E. W. R.	Eastern and Western Review.	M. A. H.	Magazine of American History.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	M. E.	Merry England.	Th.	Theatre.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Mind.	Mind.	Think.	Thinker.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Mon.	Monitor.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Ed. R. L.	Education Review, London.	M.	Month.	Y. M.	Young Man.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.				

**Afghanistan:**  
Lord Salisbury's Policy, Rev. T. P. Hughes on, A, November.

**Africa:**  
Uganda, Jos. Thomson on, CR, December.  
Explorations in the Loangwa-Zambesi Basin, D. J. Rankin on, ScotGM, November.  
The Childe Mouth of the Zambesi, D. J. Rankin on, FR, December.  
Service in the "Bights," West Africa, USM, December.  
Reminiscences of Africa, by Dr. T. H. Parke, USM, December.  
"Spheres of Influence," by Sir G. Goldie, NC, December.

**Agricultural Labourers,** see under Rural Life.  
Alaska and its Glaciers, Lady Grey Egerton on, NC, December.  
Allen and Hanbury's Chemical Works, J. Hutton on, EI, December.  
America (see also Articles under Columbus):  
Did the Phœnicians discover America? by T. C. Johnston, CIM, November.  
The Chinese Discovery of America, R. S. Long on, LH, December.  
American People, T. Roosevelt on, Cos, December.  
Archæology in Hereford Museum, J. Ward on, Aut, December.  
Architecture: Influences of Greek Architecture in the United States, by W. H. Goodyear, Chant, November.

**Argentine Railways,** C. E. Akers on, IR, November.  
Armies (see also Contents of the *United Service Magazine*):  
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National Guard of New Jersey, Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen on, O, December.  
Aryan Origins, J. S. Stuart Glennie on, CR, December.  
**Astronomy:**  
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Jupiter's New Satellite, Sir R. Ball on, FR, December.  
On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way, by J. R. Sutton, K, December.  
On the Forms of Comets' Tails, by A. C. Ranyard, K, December.

**Athletics:**  
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Obstacle Races, F. Feller on, Str, November.  
Athletics in Japan, J. A. MacPhail on, O, December.

**Australia:**  
Australia and the Empire, by Major G. S. Clarke, USM, December.  
Does Australia Favour Federation? GB, November.  
How to Start in Rural Australia, by G. Geddes, GB, November.  
Black Labour in Queensland, CJ, December.  
Duck Shooting, by M. M. O'Leary, Cos, December.

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Barbados: Codrington College, T. H. Bindley on, Mac, December.  
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Bates, Henry Walter, Grant Allen on, FR, December.  
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Besant, Walter, and the East-Enders, CFM, December.  
Birds:

The Camera Amongst the Sea-Birds, by R. Wyles, Str, November.  
Birds of a Sea-Marsh, by F. A. Fulcher, G, M, December.  
Where the Mocking-Bird Sings, by M. Thompson, Cos, December.  
Black Art, A. Hermann on, Cos, December.  
Black Country, T. Pinnock on, LH, December.  
Brazil: Financial Prospects, IR, November.

Browning, Robert.  
The Sources of His Optimism, M. M. Cohen on, PL, November.  
Browning and His Art, by Stopford A. Brooke, CM, December.  
Byways to Fortune—by Sea, Black, December.

California (see also Contents of the *Californian Illustrated Magazine*):  
Traffic in White Girls, M. G. C. Edmonds on, CIM, November.  
Chinese Girls in California, F. C. Williams on, Chant, November.

**Canada:**  
Some Contrasts of Canadian Civilisation, Mac, December.  
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China Manufactory in America, E. A. L. Barber on, Lipp, December.  
Chivalry, J. B. Osborne on, Cos, December.

**Cholera:**  
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Quarantine at New York, Dr. W. T. Jenkins on, NAR, November.

**Christianity:**  
The Idealist: Remedy for Religious Doubt, by D. W. Simon, CR, December.  
The Effect of Scientific Study on Religious Belief, by H. S. Williams, CM, December.

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 Egypt: Egypt for the Egyptians, EWR, November.  
 In the Lotus Land, by C. W. Wood, Arg, December.  
 Egypt and the Soudan:—  
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 The Ruin of the Soudan, by Sir W. T. Marriott, NatR, December.  
 Electoral (see also under United States, France, Switzerland):  
 Improved Election Methods, L, November.  
 "A Can. Jades' Protection Society," J. A. Farrer on, NC, December.  
 Elliot, George, Unpublished Letters of, Bkman, December.  
 Engineering, see Contents of the *Engineering Magazine*.  
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 The Volume of Currency, N. A. Dunning on, A, November.  
 The International Monetary Conference, H. S. Foxwell on, CR, December.  
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 French Election Methods, K. Blind on, NAR, November.  
 A Tour in France, LudM, December.  
 In the French Champagne Country, by F. B. Wilson, Lipp, December.  
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 Gardening, Miss Friederichs on, YW, December.  
 Gardiner, Dr., and the Long Parliament, Black, December.  
 Gas, by E. Salmon, Str, November.  
 Germany: The Triumphant Entry into Berlin, 1865, A. Forbes on, Scrib, Dec.  
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 Guatemala: Coffee, E. T. Y. Parkhurst on, CIM, November.  
 Hale, E. E., Autobiographical (A New England Boyhood), AM, December.  
 Hampton Court: Some Famous Residents, CFM, December.  
 Harrison, Frederic, on Prof. Huxley's Irony, on, FR, December.  
 Hauteville House, H. Rix on, GW, December.  
 Hayne, Paul H., and his Method of Composition, W. H. Hayne on, Lipp,  
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 Hell: Happiness in Hell, by St. George Mivart, NC, December.  
 Herrick and His Friends, by A. N. Pollard, Mac, December.  
 History: Our Young Historians, by Mark Reid, Mac, December.  
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 Humour:  
 Wit and Humour, by Agnes Repplier, AM, December.  
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 Inns of Old England, G. C. Munger on, FR, December.  
 Insurance: Plain Advice About Life Insurance, IB, November.  
 Ireland:  
 Is Home Rule Near? by B. J. Clinch, ACQ, October.  
 A Plea for Amnesty, by J. E. Reimond, FR, December.  
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 Italian Literature Studies, by F. J. Snell, MP, December.  
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 Athletics in Japan, J. A. MacPherson on, Q, December.  
 Jekyll, Miss Clara, Portrait of, Th, December.  
 Jewish Sketches, by H. Ormonde, NH, December.  
 Joan of Arc, Rev. T. O'Gorman on, CW, November.  
 Journalism:  
 Journalistic London, A. Corkran on, Ata, December.  
 French Journalists and Journalism, A. Hornblow on, Cos, December.  
 A Special Correspondent's Story: The Surrender of the *Virginus*, by M.  
 P. Handy, Lipp, December.  
 The Varieties of Journalism, by M. Halstead, Cos, December.  
 War Correspondence as a Fine Art, by A. Forbes, CM, Dec.  
 Keely's Present Position, Clara J. Moore on, Lipp, December.  
 Kipling, Rudyard, On His First Book, I, December.  
 Korea: A Recent Journey in Northern Korea, by C. W. Campbell Scot, GM,  
 November.  
 Krupp Foundries: Social Work, S. M. Lindsay on, AAPS, November.  
 Labour Questions:  
 A Suggestion towards the Abolition of Strikes, by J. I. Wright, GB,  
 November.  
 The Unemployed:  
 H. C. Bourne on, Mac, December.  
 John Burns on, NC, December.  
 Mr. Chamberlain's Labour Programme: Thos. Burt, H. H. Champion,  
 J. K. Hardie, and S. Woods on, NC, December.  
 Lamb, Charles and Mary, Unpublished Letters of, C, December.  
 Language, Music of, Professor S. E. Bengough on, PL, November.  
 Le Canon, Major, on His Critics and Their Methods, NewR, December.  
 Lewes, George Henry, Bkman, December.  
 Liberty Statue, D. F. Heap on, Lipp, December.  
 Libraries: The Library of the United States, A. R. Spofford on, F, November.  
 Lighthouse Construction in the United States, Rev. T. J. A. Freeman on,  
 ACQ, October.  
 Lightsips, Rev. T. S. Treanor on, SunM, December.  
 Linlithgow, GW, December.  
 Literature: The West in Literature, by H. Garland, A, November.  
 Twickenham: The Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century, W. C. Sydney  
 on, GM, December.  
 London Churchyards, E. H. Fitchew on, Q, December.  
 Louisiana: Discovery and Settlement, Colonel J. Doniphan on, MAH,  
 November.  
 Lowell, James Russell.  
 Rev. Astley Cooper on, GB, November.  
 A Few of His Letters, W. J. Stillman on, AM, December.  
 Medicine, see Contents of the *Medical Magazine*.  
 Mercers' Company, Charles Welch on, NH, December.  
 Merchandise Marks Legislation, C. Stuart-Wortley on, NatR, December.  
 Mexico and its Silver Problem, IB, November.  
 Nevill, Mrs. Post and Essayist, Coventry Patmore on, FR, December.  
 Millionaires, L. Allen on, CIM, November.  
 Missions (see also Contents of the *Missionary Review, Church Missionary*  
*Intelligencer*):  
 The Pioneer in Japan, by Rev. A. R. Buckland, SunM, December.  
 Municipal Government:  
 Municipal Institutions in America and England, Jos. Chamberlain on, F,  
 November.  
 Quincy, Massachusetts, C. F. Adams on, F, November.  
 Musical Drill, by Miss G. Toplis, EdRL, December.  
 Naples, E. A. R. Ball on, FR, December.  
 Naples, Prince of, Portraits of, Str, November.  
 Natural History (see also under Bees, Birds, and Contents of *Natural Science*):  
 Alders and Reeds, by a Son of the Marshes, Black, December.  
 Navies: The "Great Line" of our Naval Policy, USM, December.  
 New York City:  
 Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer on, CM, December.  
 New York's Great Object Lesson: The Columbus Festival, Mrs. M. J. Lamb  
 on, MAH, November.

## New Zealand :

Heavy Laid New Zealand : a Rejoinder, IB, November.

October : Wine-Month and Wind-Month, by Phil Robinson, CR, December.

Old Monks, T. F. Gorman on, Cos, December.

Open Spaces : The London County Council and Open Spaces, Earl of Meath on, NewR, December.

Pamira : Ancient Imaus, or Bam-I-Dunia, R. Michell on, ScotGM, November.

Paria : A City's Housekeeping, by E. R. Spearman, LH, December.

Parliamentary Procedure, J. Macy on, AAPs, November.

Pauperism : The Problem of Poverty, by W. Gladden, CM, December.

Photography (see also Contents of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*) :

The Camera among the Sea-Birds, by B. Wyles, Str, November.

Physical Education, Lord Meath on, NatR, December.

Pickwickian Topography, by Chas. Dickens, Jun., EI, December.

Pilate, Ancient Manuscript on, Rev. A. Baker on, NH, December.

Poetry : Swan-Songs of the Poets, Alex. Small on, GM, December.

Poets-Laureate, C. Newell on, PL, December.

Political Economy : The Effects of Consumption of Wealth on Distribution, by W. Smart, AAPs, November.

Politics, Miscellaneous :

Politics and the Pulpit, by Bishop C. D. Foss, NAR, November.

The Religious Issues in Politics, by A. R. Kimball, NAR, November.

The Bishops and Political Morality, Ly, November.

Population : there are too many of us, NAR, November.

Preaching : The Education of the Pulpit, by Rev. J. V. O'Connor, CW, Nov.

Protection and Fair Trade, (see also McKinley Tariff under United States) :

Has England Profited by Free Trade? by Lord Masham, F, November.

Who Profits by Free Trade? by L. H. Courtney and Lord Masham

Swinton, NatR, December.

The Effects of an Import Duty, by Jas. Edgcombe, NatR, December.

The Views of Labour, by J. K. Hardie and F. J. Whetstone, NatR, Dec.

Psychical Research : Its Status and Theories, by M. J. Savage, A, November.

Quarantine, see under Cholera.

Race Problems of America :

Mississippi and the Negro Question, A. C. McLaughlin, AM, December.

Railways : —

New Narrow-Gauge Great Western Engines, A. H. Malan on, EI, December.

Railway Mismanagement, W. M. Acworth on, NC, December.

On the "Underground," by F. M. Holmes, CFM, December.

Reform Bill of 1832, Graham Wallas on, FR, December.

Religion : Its Future, by Rev. Dr. Monier, FR, December.

Renan, Ernest : Ly, November, IRM, December.

Rev. H. B. Haweis on, RC, November.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll on, NAR, December.

His Writings, J. G. Colclough on, M, December.

Riviera, Bird's-Eye View of, Black, December.

"Rob Roy," First Voyage of, SMH, December.

Roman Roads of Hampshire, T. W. Shore on, Ant, December.

Rural Life : Agricultural Depression, Jesse Collings on, NC, December.

Russell, Dr., of Maynooth, IRM, December.

Russia : In the Streets of St. Petersburg, TB, December.

Salvini, Tommaso, Autobiographical, CM, December.

Sand : Musical Sand, F. A. Fletcher on, SMH, December.

Sanitation (see also under Cholera) :

A Whitsuntide Pilgrimage, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Long, December.

Sanitation versus Quarantine, by T. P. Hughes, NAR, November.

Science : Recent Science, by Prince Krapotkin, NC, December.

Scotland, Thistle of, L. Deas on, Scots, December.

Scott, Sir Walter :

New Story of, Mrs. Mayo on, Ata, December.

Constable and Sir Walter Scott, TB, December.

Servants : Mrs. Brewer on, GOP, December.

Shakespeare (see also Contents of *Shakespeareana*) :

Bacon versus Shakespeare, E. Reed on, A, November.

Sherwin, Amy, Portraits of, Str, November.

Shipping (see also Contents of the *Nautical Magazine*) :

Merchant Shipping Act, 1890, BTJ, November.

Skating, R. L. Cannan on, YW, December.

Society, Sins of, by Oukla, FR, December.

South Sea Bubble, W. J. Gordon on, LH, December.

Speeches and Speakers of To-day, NewR, December.

Summer Schools : Rev. M. M. Sheehy on, CW, November.

Superstitious in Greece, EWR, November.

Swiuburne, A. C., on Passages in W. B. Scott's Autobiography, FR, Dec.

Swiss Election Methods, K. Blind on, NAR, November.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Recent Trade and the Nation's Drinking Habits, by A. B. MacDowall, K, December.

Alcohol in Its Relation to the Bible, by Dr. H. A. Hartt, A, November.

Tennyson, Lord, Ly, November.

Rev. S. A. Brooke on, CR, December.

J. Dennis on, LH, December.

M. F. Egan on, CW, November.

E. S. Nadal on, FR, December.

G. Stewart on, Cos, December.

Tennyson as a Religious Teacher, by Archdeacon Farrar, Rev. H. R. Haweis,

and W. J. Dawson, RC, November.

Tennyson's Literary Sensitiveness, by Alfred Austin, NatR, December.

Aspects of Tennyson, by H. D. Trall, NC, December.

The Women of the "Idylls of the King," by E. O. Payne, GOP, December.

Gareth : Tennyson's Ideal of Young Manhood, by Dora M. Jones, YM,

December.

Tennyson's Homes at Aldworth and Farringford, Grant Allen on, EI,

December.

Terry, Miss Ellen, H. How on, Str, November.

Terry, Fred, Portraits of, Str, November.

Theatres and the Drama (see also Contents of the *Theatre*) :

"King Lear" at the Lyceum :

C. T. J. Hlatt on, EWR, November.

H. J. Jennings on, GM, December.

"Lear" on the Stage, by F. Hawkins, EI, December.

Henry Irving and the English Drama, by G. Barlow, NewR, December.

How to Get a Play Produced : J. K. Jerome interviewed, CSJ, December.

Objections to Theatrical Life, by J. A. Eustace, NAR, November.

Endowed Theatres and the American Stage, by Mme. Modjeska, F,

November.

Theology, see Contents of the *Magazine of Christian Literature, Homiletic Review, American Catholic Quarterly, Catholic World, New Christian Quarterly, Expository Times, Expositor, Clergyman's Magazine, Thinker.*

Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer, Theosophist.*

Thrift for the Poor, by Clementina Black and others, NewR, December.

Towns, Rise of, C, December.

Trappist Monastery in Chinese Mongolia, S. Landor on, NH, December.

Turkey To-day, EWR, November.

Twickenham, the Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century, W. C. Sydney

on, GM, December.

Unemployed, see under Labour.

United Service Club and the House of Commons, Capt. Gooch on, USM, Dec.

United States, (see also under Race Problems, American People).

The Presidential Election :

Dudley Field and others on, F, November.

J. G. Blaine on, NAR, November.

Election Week in America, Black, December.

The Democratic Outlook, by W. F. Harrity, NAR, November.

Wanted, a New Party, by T. V. Powderly, NAR, November.

Democrats, Bank, December.

The Greek and the American Democracies, by D. H. Wheeler, Chant,

November.

The Administration of James A. Garfield, L. A. Sheldon on, CIM,

November.

The American Tariff, by J. S. Jeans, FR, December.

The McKinley Tariff : English Views, J. M. Rice on, F, November.

Reciprocity, F. W. Taussig on, QJEcon, October.

The Matter with the Small Farmer, R. M. Davies on, F, November.

Municipal Institutions, Jos. Chamberlain and C. F. Adams on, F, November.

Mortality, J. S. Billings on, Chant, November.

The Naturalization Problem, by H. B. Bradbury, NAR, November.

The Scandinavian in the United States, by H. H. Boyesen, NAR, November.

Through Darkest America, by T. White, O, December.

Universities : The Relations of Universities and Schools, by T. H. Warren,

Ed.RL, December.

Vivisection :

E. Bell on, CR, December.

Morality of Vivisection, Bishop Moorhouse on, NC, December.

Women, Clergymen and Doctors, by Dr. E. Hart, New R, December.

War : The Coming War from the Austrian Point of View, USM, Dec.

The Amenities of War, by Major A. Griffiths, USM, December.

Washington and His Mother, Dr. J. M. Toner on, MAH, November.

Waste Products made Useful, by Lord Playfair, NAR, November.

Willard, Mrs., Lady Henry Somerset on, Chant, November.

Will's Coffee House, TB, December.

Wine-Month and Wind-Month, by Phil Robinson, CR, December.

Wit, see under Humour.

Woman :

A Reply to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "Picture of the Past," by Sir H. Maxwell,

NC, December.

Sunderland Girlhood, by Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton Gell, NC, December.

The Lady of All Work, by C. R. Coleridge, MP, December.

World's Fair, see under Chicago.



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